GENERAL HARDING, EX-ENGINEER, DIES

Former Governor of Panama Canal Zone Was Successor to Goethals in Post.

TEACHER AT WEST POINT

Engineering Commissioner for District of Columbia—Noted Portrait Painter.

WHITINSVILLE, Mass., Nov. 11 (AP).—Brig. Gen. Chester Harding (U. S. A., retired), former Governor of the Panama Canal Zone, died suddenly here today at the home of his father-in-law, Josiah M. Lasell. He was 70 years old.

Born at Enterprise, Miss., in 1866, General Harding entered the engineering branch of the service after being gradauted from West Point in 1889. He was engineer of rivers and harbors at Chicago and St. Louis and later instructor of engineering at West Point. During the Spanish-American War he was on duty at Newport, R. I., planting mines in the harbor.

Since retirement he had lived at Vineyard Haven, Mass. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. W. R. Deeble of Hudson, Ohio, and two sons, Major Horace Harding, U. S. Field Artillery, Pittsfield, Mass., and Captain Chester Harding, U. S. Engineer Corps, Ft. Leavenworth, Kan. He will be buried at Arlington National Cemetery.

General Harding succeeded General Goethals as Governor of the Panama Canal Zone in January, 1917, and remained in command until March, 1921. He had undergone long training on the Isthmus in earlier years, with the express purpose of taking the place of the Canal's builder.

He was assistant to the engineering commissioner of the canal, 1901-06; engineer of the Gatun Locks Division the following year; assistant engineer of the Atlantic Division, 1908-13; then, after a year as engineering commissioner of the District of Columbia, he returned to Panama in 1915 as engineer of maintenance, a post he held until his appointment as Governor. Interviewed at the time he became Governor he said:

"I am still primarily an engineer. The governing phase of my office is really a secondary matter."

Since his retirement General Harding has given much of his time to painting, which had long been his hobby and which he studied in Paris as a young man. He specialized in portraits, his work including several pictures of General Goethals, one for the Military Academy at West Point, another for Mrs. Goethals.

DR. JOSEPH REDLICH, 67, NOTED JURIST, DIES

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Book XII

August 12, 1936 - June 16, 1938

Wednesday, August 12, 1936.

C.W.'s birthday. I gave him my present, some handkerchiefs I got from the Lisses sale in Summerville when we were down there this Spring, and E.'s, necklace, at breakfast time and went over to get Robert Maguire, the boy whose portrait I have to draw as his prize for the best Children's Day pages at the house. I had to go up to help Mrs. Allen get her daughter dressed but finally got him started. Took him home about 11.30 and stopped at the garage and had the oil changed etc. in my car. After lunch did various things around Squam, the Village Fair, and E. & Wine came back from N.Y. and I went up to Sheepyards for a while and they came down in the evening. A letter from Bonnie and she is staying on till the end of the week in Rutland.

Thursday, August 13.

I went over and got Robert and worked on his drawing. He is an exceptionally nice boy, very intelligent and such good manners. Gave Mrs. Allen a criticism after I got back from taking him home and doing a few errands in G. and got a swim before lunch. Garden Club meeting in the afternoon. Am trying to collect things for our Smuggler's Den booth at the Fair, asking everyone for things, also trying to get someone to take the Flower Boxes which takes a lot of telephoning etc. C.W. took us all, E. & Wine and E. Wiggin's, over to the Blacksmith Shop in Rockport for dinner. We went in E. Wiggin's car and had a very nice time.

Friday, August 14.

Had to go over to see the mayor this morning as he had asked me to come to tell me the result of his bringing up the matter of the City giving us funds for Harbor illumination during the Carnival. Wine was upset and wanted to have a talk, feel I was too busy, away from home too much, a slave to C.W. etc. I succeeded in persuading him that I would have more free time now that I am no longer president of the Ass. I have and I do feel that things are easing up a good deal though I have the Carnival on my mind. So that all using the mayor and doing errands in G. took the whole morning. The City will give us $75 only to be used for Harbor illumination which Mr. Anderson agrees with me we should accept setting the real glare on our own grounds at the opening of the Carnival. Mrs. Glass was for refusing it as too small a sum which I consider very poor policy and Mr. Anderson agrees with me. I spent the afternoon at home, talking to Wine and getting clipping in my scrap book and Nancy & Charles Warren came to call. I telephoned

up for C.V. and became down. I went up to Sheffields after dinner and read aloud to E. & Wine. Was going up to Boston to-day to see about my State Income tax return which I have had a notice about but put it off till Sunday as I knew I would be too late in starting, with the rain etc. and it was much better as it turned out with W. not needing to be made to feel better.

Saturday, August 15.

I went over and got Robert and finished his drawing and think it is quite nice. He is an exceptional boy, with character, intelligence and very nice manners. After that I stayed around Cove House all the afternoon, partly dipping in my scrap book. It was hot with a high wind and a cool boat coming in the Cove and Wine went out to lay them two hours to lee morning. Also gave Mrs. Allen and Margaret Murray criticisms in the morning and C.V. and I went up to Sheffields for dinner. The Foxes were there. Bonny and Rosamond Jones turned up in the middle of the afternoon and went over to the meeting of the Gloucester Society of which R. is now a member in the evening. I wrote it and Bonny would arrive in time for dinner and didn't know definitely whether she would leave R. with us, so I had let Mrs. Essatti go out but I got some chops etc. at the fish market and they got their own dinner.

Sunday August 16.

A wonderful day. The hottest day this season. I went out with Wine & E. in Woodleck, nothing on but rolled down pants and blouse and was perfectly comfortable. Got a swim before lunch. Sat around Cove House in the afternoon and went out in the boat to cool off.

Monday, August 17.

Bonny and I drove up to town. Hot as fuck but it got cooler. Had to see about my taxes. Income tax return. Got a notice I have to pay starting in 1933 and had to go to the assessment to look up records and go to the Court House to report and make out the return. Found I had saved all my figures for my Federal taxes to my relief as didn't have to go over old check books etc. and fixed it all up quite quickly with the man at the Court House. Unfortunately the tax will come to between 60 and 70 dollars but he will say give me a nominal fine of $1 a year. After I got through with that I went up to the class studio and tidied that up a little, covering things up from the dust; then got Bonny at the opt. and C.V. at the office and drove down to Squam.

Tuesday, August 18.

Took C.V. to the train and Wine later as he went to

N.Y. I did a lot of odd jobs, telephone calls etc. trying to get stuff for our I smuggler's Ball at the Carnival. Too many little things on my mind to be able to paint. Had to get a costume together for Bonny and have up a horse to drive her in the parade. She had a girl in gay 90's costume in a little old hunting cart.

Wednesday, August 19. We found under the No. Shore gallery & advertise the Carnival.

Bonny and I went over to the No. Shore arts assn early telling a man from the Ford garage to grease the wheels of the hunting cart and Mr. I sent from the Ridgefort riding stables came over in his car and took Bonny back to Ridgefort towing the carriage to hitch the horse up to it there. Meanwhile I took the costume to the girl who was going to ride in the carriage with Bonny, went to Gordin's studio and got him to take him over to look over our place for the I smuggler's Ball and got Miss Quigley in the costume (she looked very pretty) and took her to the Ford garage to meet Bonny. The horse and carriage there. We met her and transferred Miss Q. big hat, feather boa, voluminous skirts and all to Bonny's little high dog cart and I dressed horse to eat my lunch, change my clothes and get over to the reviewing stand to be one of the judges for the parade by 2 o'clock. I just made it. The parade was rather fun, having me a good place to see it from. Leonard Crosby, the sculptor, and a Mr. Harvey Soddards were the other two judges. We awarded prizes for the best decorated float, automobile, bicycle etc. and I took Crosby home again afterwards, having quite a traffic jam for Gloucester and waited for Bonny at the Hotel Shore as long as I could until I had to go for C.V.'s train. She telephoned just as I was leaving that she had only just reached the stables (they looked very attractive in the parade and it must have meant quite a lot of advertising for the Carnival) and would come home by trolley which she did not getting home till 7 o'clock. Quite a day for her and all on two cocktails but she enjoyed it. I went up to I Leagues for a while in the evening to see Wise who got back from N.Y. today.

Thursday, August 20.

It's almost a week later and I've been so busy I've got behind hand with this damned diary. I sometimes am tempted to give it up. It seems to be just one thing too many to do. I can't remember about Thursday except that I was rushed all day doing a lot of odd jobs connected with the carnival and E.'s lecture and I went with Lee and Wise & Bonny to see Crosby's pictures at night but was too tired and jumpy in the leg to enjoy them. Pity weren't so hot anyway. Too much of a travel lecture (Hasté) with the pictures not really interesting or artistic enough.

Friday, August 21.

After leaving C.V. at the train I went over to

Stage Fort Park to see if the circus had come ~~and~~ of the Grounds, and too as it was such fun to see them set up the tents and everything. They were working into an elephant to do the hauling and a crowd of Gloucester boys working in the tent poles etc. to get a free watch and all the trailers for the people to live in and the animal cages. I went over and got Bobby, late, back to get Wife, and we spent the morning there and it was quite entertaining. The Keagers were awfully nice with the animals, seemed really fond of them. What a big thing, travelling over the road every night and busy all the morning getting ready for the next show. ~~after an~~ Right after lunch I drove up to town to get a lot of background draperies from the studio for our booth in the Carnival. Called at the office for C.B. Found him waiting in the doorway with Ed Wheeler and his new wife, and they were coming down to Squam with us. I took her in my car and C.B. followed with Ed in his. I got too close in front of a car coming out of the tunnel and ripped the centre arrangement off this fine hunger with my right rear fender and made a terrible dent in it. So disgusted, but I may be able to have it fixed so that it won't show. The woman who owned the car and I so charged injured relations at my suggestion saying that we would not claim any damages from each other. When we got down I had to dash around and get some dinner and was afraid Mrs. Esmali would be upset but she took it all right. C.B. made cocktails but was all right. It began to pour. We sat around the fire and then C.B. and I went over with the Wheelers to get them settled in the Woolsey Hotel over at Boss Rocks. They are pretty disappointing but are very appreciative and seem to be enjoying themselves.

Saturday, Aug. 22.

I did the marketing etc. Had an appointment for a manicure and wave at 11.30. The Wheelers had to come over (they wanted to see the studio) but I had to go. So C.B. showed them things and I saw them at lunch. In the P.M. I had to meet at the barn a new named Willingsby Jones who wanted to come to the Carnival and get on his magic globe Orient act. I took him over to the grounds where Mrs. Gless and I selected a place for him, tacked pennants etc. C.B., the Wheelers and Bobby drove around the Cape and stopped

in at the Exhibition and I showed them around the Carnival preparations at the Drover Show. It begins to look quite festive. I was invited to the Essex Sackcloth for dinner and Bonny & C.W. and the Wheelers went to the Stage Coach Inn for dinner. Unfortunately Ed Wheeler got more whiskey and they had drinks when they got home before dinner and C.W. got going but was all right when I slipped in when I got home from the Sackcloth. Had a nice time there. Leila and the Grants and the Curtiss were there. The Wheelers are driving up to T's rain to-morrow but Ed. left the whiskey behind over C.W. which

Sunday, Aug. 23 will mean trouble I am afraid.

At Cove House in the morning but wasn't able to do the things I had planned (pay bills etc.) as several people came in, among them a Mr. & Mrs. Frederic Adams, to see Wise about the location of the proposed fish pier in Gloucester. Miss Flagg brought them and I had to entertain her and Mr. Adams in the studio. At lunch time it was evident that C.W. had had something to drink during the morning. Bonny & I had to go off on a trip around the Cape to collect things for our Smuggler's Den at the Carnival, as we went, to the Tuckerman Inn where Mr. Clark had quite a collection for us, to the Nichols, the Bradlees and Shaws and left our load at the grounds when things are beginning to look quite festive. Then home. Dr. Feener's car was at the door. C.W. had sent for him, and he had appendicitis, "a pain in his side". Of course he was quite tight. Dr. Feener said for him to go to bed and told us he would send some bromide and would see him in the morning. Got him sober first, and then diagnose but was sure it was not appendix. He came down after supper and listened to the radio in his dressing gown but went to bed early having none on tap. Wise came down for me as he had to go over E.'s slides and practice getting them in as she is not feeling at all well and may not be able to give her lecture to-morrow night at the yacht club. The house was dark when I came by as I C.W. and Bonny were settled and I did not stop.

Monday, Aug 24.

C.W. in bed all the morning, came down early and got one day. Bonny & I had planned to spend the morning getting our booth ready at the Carnival but decided we had better not look be away as Mrs. Essetti seemed upset about C.W. So I called Dr. F. and he came about 11. Bonny stayed. Wise went over with me as E. went up to town to see Dr. T. She was able to show her pictures all right and Wise came home for lunch with us. C.W. asleep the whole late and came down evidently feeling rotten. Mrs. Essetti told me she was leaving, could not stand the atmosphere, and suffered too much with a brother who drank. It killed her mother etc. I was discouraged. Didn't know what to do. Did my best to persuade

him to stay and he finally agreed to for a few days. Told him the Dr. was taking charge and anyway C.V. would be all right now for the few weeks left of their stay down here as he and Bonny plan to move up to town Sept. 11. It was quite a difficult situation but I think is over now and he will stay. Rosamond Sears turned up after lunch and we were in swimming which made a fine battle and I called on Mrs. Bent to try and get some things for our booth, not at home, and Bonny and Rosamond and I went to E.'s lecture in the evening at the Yacht club for the Ossiquan library. It was a great success, big audience. C.V. sober and wanting to go but not feeling well enough. It looks like good weather for the carnival.

Tuesday, Aug. 25.

C.V. stayed down. Dr. Freeman came to see him last night, says his liver is upset. C.V. told me "mustn't touch anything, not even beer." Wish it would really stop him but it won't. Will they give him something to worry about when he does drink. Bonny and I and Rosamond went over to get our booth fixed up. Took stuff for an awning and got it up with the help of some small boys before Gordon and Bonny & Rosamond turned up. They lettered our "Smugglers Den" in sugar nailed to the building behind us and it looked quite pretty. We covered all the nails inside the doorway with brocade etc. from the studio in town and arranged our stuff to sell on a big table on horses in front of the doorway under the awning. Got home in time for lunch, dressed and went right back. The mayor came at 4. Mr. Anderson and I had to receive him and as Mr. A. refused to introduce him I had to from the piazza of the north shore arts assn. where he "said a few words" and the carnival was open. I also took him in to see Sadie and the play and he and the council went to the peep show. The play was very well done. I and Ellen Gloss was especially good. I met C.V. at the train and we came back again in the evening and there was a big crowd, 3511 in admissions which means 3510 people and others who got in round the edges without paying. Everything was going full blast. We sold a lot of things from our booth and will have to clear up some things to-morrow. It looks as if it would be a success.

Wednesday, Aug. 26.

The second day of the Carnival. C.V. went up to town better but still feeling rotten. I stayed around in the morning and rested, called up various people and got a few more things to sell. Mrs. Bent left some also got some from Smugglers. Rather quiet over there in the P.M. but another good crowd in the evening. An article in the Globe with picture of Bonny and me at our booth. Also a story we in. The Post about the murder in the

Living Pictures. I went with Gordon late night and there was one entirely nude "September Morn", and another "violence" half nude. They looked perfectly all right to artists and educated people but it was bad judgement as it made people talk and gave a chance for cheap newspaper publicity. To-night awards were given in, to see that we had the chief of police had been went in the morning and talked to Mrs. Glass and Hubbard and though they explained tried to explain the artists' idea about the figure they had to veil them a little to-night. The mayor and his council came and I happened to be near the Living Pictures when one of the council Mr. Thurston spoke to me and said the mayor was using and rigged in to let Hubbard know and when they saw it it was all right from their point of view but nearly as artistic.

Thursday, Aug. 27.

Got some more things in in books from the Sturgiss, Josie and Nancy Flagg. Gave my new pupil, Virginia White, who is boarding in Sparta to study with me, a criticism. She is doing a postal for Saturday and has talent and is willing to work. Mr. Murray is doing well too. Was about finished a painting of the rest of the Dubois house. Got rush of a crowd at the Carnival in the P.M. I was the only one at our booth. Quite a job to get everything out. Found to afternoon my purse was taken from the back of the booth Tuesday ~~night~~ with about $5, my eyeglasses and keys to my car. Papers etc. A policeman fixed the wiring of my car so it couldn't be started and we stopped at the Ford place on the way home and they ordered a key for me and I got it at the locksmith's on the way back in the morning so that I could drive my car home. Will have to have the lock changed. Think it must have been some boys who helped us get ready and were round the booth in the P.M. To-night I met C.B. at the train and took him over to the Carnival and we had supper there and Mrs. Foster joined us and he and C.B. went to some shows together. There was a big crowd attracted by the "Canadian Rubber Man" Mrs. Glass had planned. It was too big and kept people from wandering away in the crowd. Mrs. Foster and I went to the show at the wax works and the Living Pictures afterwards and went over to Bali. I didn't see that but Bonny who helped take tickets on the boat said it wasn't very good. We got home late but tired but feeling we must have made money and that the Carnival was a success.

Friday, Aug. 28.

Took C.B. over to the train, did the marketing and went over Bonny and Rosamond Sears to clear up our booth at the Carnival and take home all the stuff we didn't sell. We got rid of some of it yesterday

by marking things way down and turned in $93.69 which wasn't too bad. ~~I tried~~ Yesterday afternoon, as I've told me at the Carnival last night, two people came to see me and not finding me in went to Miss Flagg next door and left their names and telephone numbers and said they wanted a portrait. Also yesterday morning Mr. McKean of Lord & Richards called me up from Boston and said he thought he had an order for me. ~~but~~ and ~~does~~ C. V. took my album up to him. It developed that it was the same order and the people Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Hodges and their daughter Mrs. Lathrop came to see me this afternoon after lunch and it is Mr. Hodges who is to be painted for the Insurance Co. of which he is president and we arranged to begin the sittings next Tues. I am so thrilled to have a portrait to show in on and am especially glad now that things are calming down and I can get to work. I went for tea at the Wheeler House. Mrs. Courtney had asked me and several people to meet me, her daughter Juette and Dorothy (Morgan) Courtney her daughter-in-law and Dorothy and a friend, Mrs. Higginson are going to have those drawing classes next week. I went up to Sleepy Hollow for a while in the evening. Willie is home from camp much improved and E. Little is having Jenny Keys for a visit. The fighting and executions in Spain are terrible.

Saturday, Aug. 29.

Helped my new pupil Virginia White get started with a charcoal drawing of little Billy Harvey. She has finished the pastel she started of her mother. She is a nice kid and works hard. Margaret Murray wanted her but can't get the time away from her family. Raining to-day. Tommy went up to toss with Rosamond Evans here yesterday after we had left the last of our stuff at Mrs. Lessing's for the Sylvan Dramatic Club. Will and I went to Marblehead for lunch with Mr. Mr. Wheeler. Very interesting time. He has a home full of artistic and interesting things and is full of stories about artists and his collection of pictures, bronzes, carvings, etc. We stopped in Magnolia on the way home to get birthday presents for E. and he and E. came down to Holyoke House in the evening.

Sunday, August 30.

Lost home around Cove House all day. Tried to get the Charlie Hodges for tea and to go to the Stage Coach Inn with us for supper but they couldn't come. Mrs. Courtney and a friend of Miss Miss MacMillan came to tea. Went up to Sleepy Hollow after supper and read aloud. So glad to have things calming down and getting more peaceful and to be painting again. ~~Planned~~ Put the finishes for the class next winter.

Monday, Aug. 31

E.'s birthday. After taking C.V. to the train and doing the marketing I went up to Sheepscots with my present. Back to give Virginia white a criticism at the studio. She is doing very well with a charcoal drawing of Billy Harvey and Mr. Murray is finishing his painting of the head of a Nubian slave. Got the rest in the car and after lunch Bonny and I took the Old Farmer's Almanac over to Pinkey to the biggest to mrs. Sandheats in Oklahoma City who is going to try and sell it. Then we went to Magnolia shopping, and I got a dress and a sweater and Bonny a present for E. and we met C.V. at the train and all went up to Sheepscots for E.'s birthday party. Gordon and Bobbie and the Curtis were there and E. Wells and Jimmy Keys and Hope & Wixie. It was a nice party and I enjoyed it especially because Gordon sat at the table with me. Towards the end of the evening as we were all sitting around talking we heard a cry from the hall and some thumps and it was E. Wells falling downstairs. It was a mercy he wasn't badly hurt. He had gone up to get Pinky and had his in his arms and caught the light hall of his trigger on the stair carpet and fell head first and wrenched his - wrenches trying to catch himself and fell in a heap at the foot of the stairs. He was unconscious for a few minutes and Wixie and E. Irving who wished to be just let in the little house Mr. Freeman came which was in less than 10 minutes, He helped him to his feet and upstairs and reported nothing broken. Gordon stood by to help if there was any lifting needed. The rest of us stayed in the living-room so as not to crowd around him and the party broke up soon after we had heard he was all right.

Tuesday, Sept. 1.

I gave Virginia a criticism after taking C.V. to the train and taking Wixie to the train and then the marketing. It was early so I got to Hodges at 11. He came promptly and I made the sketch. He will be quite nice to paint but not a perfect sitter and he hasn't quite got the idea yet but we will soon. So inclined to make too many conversational remarks about being content if he can ~~[illegible]~~ look at me as I work etc. and when I talk to him to keep him slowly moves and gets out of pose. However I'll manage. The canvas will be 31 X 33. The gray background will look very dreary in the [illegible] side. He is small and rather dapper and I have him sitting in one of the black and gold Japanese chairs and I think it will make a nice composition. After lunch Bonny and I cleaned my car and I drove E. over to Hamilton to Mrs. Irving's tea. Pretty enjoyed it. Then I went to Miss Marston's for dinner to see Morris Parris and

his bride, a French girl. She is a nice girl and they seem very interested in his home he has bought and close over in Virginia and working the place as a farm. They are coming to the studio to-morrow morning.

Wednesday, Sept. 2.

Took C.W. to the train and did the marketing. Ordered the canvas for Mr. Hodges portrait. Took some things for still life groups to the Harvey studio where Virginia W. was just starting work on her still life and got things ready for Dorothy Courtney who came at 10.30. Her friend Mrs. Higginson came over Friday. Dorothy did pretty well for a first attempt. Virginia got a good start and is thrilled about painting in oils. She really has it in her to do something and is a hard worker so she ought to get somewhere. I left them at 11 and went back to my studio to see Morris Parris and his bride. They stayed about 1-¼ I was sure and now is is very enthusiastic about Mrs. Little's portrait. I said it was splendid of him and we went over Mrs. Little about it. E. & Bossy came in and saw them. When they left I went back to the Harvey studio and then back and did odd jobs tidying up my desk etc. Had letters from K. & B. mostly about K's time she has been having with her teeth and B's offering to pay Clark's expenses at the radio school in Washington and withdrawing the offer when he learned that he was not to go off there on his own but that Evelyn had given up her job in Boston to be with him there. After lunch Bossy and I went up and called on Mrs. Albert Pice and Mrs. Allen. Then I played tennis with E. to meet Wise who arrived from N.Y. Has got a $90,000 order for cast-iron sheet which relieves his anxieties a lot. Went up to Hemingways for a while in the evening. E. Wells practically all right again after her fall. Got my canvas when I went for C.W. and had it re-varnished.

Thursday, September 3.

Had Mr. Hodges this morning. First sitting on the big canvas. His daughter, Mrs. George Slocum came with him, and the pure and sweet and went up to Gertrude Stearns to spend the morning while we painted and came back afterwards and I had accomplished so much that I let her see it and she was amazed and thought I had a fine start. And I did get a lot done, the canvas all covered except the hands. I went over to Magnolia in the afternoon and got a blue velvet dress that I think will be useful for a dinner dress next winter. Bossy took Wise riding this morning and has an appointment for another lesson Saturday.

Friday, September 4

Teaching in the morning, Dorothy Courtney and Virginia White who has finished her still life and is doing a portrait of her mother. Went with E. to a luncheon at Mrs. Whittemore's. She wanted me to

being the Whitts's over one time to see my portraits.

Saturday, Sept. 5

Mr. Hodges came for a sitting. Had to do the marketing and planning the meals for three days because of Labor Day Monday. - all before he came at 10 o'clock. Also give Virginia a criticism and we didn't leave breakfast till after 8.30, but I got it done. Luckily none of the stores will be open Monday so I can get one hard thing. The Grants are coming to dinner Monday night. The sitting went very well and the portrait is coming nicely. Mr. Hodges is a simple, kindly soul, has helped his relatives in their various troubles and tells me about it in a naive way. Seems to enjoy the sitting and we are on a very nice, friendly footing and he goes finely now. Jack came unexpectedly on E. Wister called off Wister riding lessons, just Bonny's hard luck, and he has an ear-ache so won't be able to ride again probably before he goes. She & C.V. are moving up a week from Monday and Mrs. E. can't stay after Friday as he has to get his daughter ready for College so I have to get Mrs. Robertson to fill in, Wed errands, (paint etc.) in G. in the afternoon and Wister came along with me. He & E. came down in the evening. He and E. went to the Vickey's for dinner Labor night and I have asked them and the Hollis Francis and Miss. Sunday, Sept. 6. Porter for tea on Sunday.

Gave Virginia a criticism, did odd jobs around the House, wrote to K. who is having a horrid time with his teeth. got ready for the tea and in the afternoon was busy with Nat. It all went nicely but I don't believe there are any portraits in the quarter though Mr. Vickey would be fine to paint. In the evening Bonny and Wister + I went to a lecture at the Village Hall, a trip to the Islands of the South Seas by Sidney Shurcliff with Mr. Crane on the Illyria. He was a very good lecturer and the moving pictures were fine - one especially interesting was being the trip up the Fejik river in New Guinea where the natives in many places had never seen a white man before.

Monday, Sept. 7. Labor Day

Mr. Hodges came at 10 and we had a fine sitting and I got a lot done. He is much pleased with it and I think 3 times more will finish it. In the afternoon I cleaned my car and took Bonny over to the House show at Mr. Grina, and Gordon and Bobbie came for dinner. E. & Wister came down afterwards. The dinner was very good and Mrs. Esmatie not two nervous about it and we had a very nice evening.

Tuesday, Sept. 8.

Mr. Hodges was the greatest kid morning that his father was ill and would probably not be able to sit for his portrait at all for a week. He said it was nothing serious but of course I can't help feeling anxious at his age, particularly as I think his lack of memory and slipped

Chilidishness indicate that he may have had a slight stroke at some time. I was busy during the morning with critiques at the Harvey studio. Dorothy Whitney came for a lesson and Virginia was finishing the portrait of La Nolte. This was the last day and I wound things up. Isabel Sherwood Murray has finished of no Indian have care, paid Mrs. Harvey and wanted her out a little about next year. She seems anxious to do it again at the same figure and Virginia has signed on definitely for all summer, Margaret Harvey hopes to come and Dorothy thinks she will. So I think I'll have enough pupils and will probably do it as I won't be so busy this fall. Lee has his affairs right this year and can manage the pupils studies all right with my own work. In the afternoon, I have been to Rockwood and got the Bolton chairs unloaded from Mr. Lodge. Tommy has been old-fashioned and we all put them out as soon as possible. We came for dinner and he and I went over to Mrs. Lodge's. Had a very pleasant evening and special meeting, goodness and I guess it was pretty late in bed my last month's. He did it well, particularly though, in most cases but I felt he had not been a little too much at the general meeting, didn't feel the responsibility, detailed with a vengeance. About the Carnival is summarizing our position at the close of the season. Of course he's not precedent and probably felt all he was called on to do was simply to report, ask for new business and as there was none adjourn. We went into things more fully in the Board meeting and I felt it wouldn't have done any harm to at least read at the general meeting what each attraction at the Carnival brought in but Mrs. Nourse only gave the gross $4100. and the expenses and what each Society made, which was about 1300 for the Ds. Love and 540 for the Gloucester Society which wasn't bad considering we had to pay Mrs. Glass $410. The expenses were too big, about $1500 and we will have to revise our system of admissions and not as many as hundreds of people have got in free, especially the last night. We had a crowd of 4 or 5 thousand by my carance and only about 200 at meeting in admissions which means no 2 thousand people paid to get in. At the Board meeting we practically decided not to have one next year unless we had to and as we now have about $3000 in the treasury I hope we won't have to. We voted to take $1000 payment on the mortgage this Fall and if we don't have to pay taxes we will be all right.

~~[illegible]~~

Did odd jobs around the house and talked to Wise in the morning. Went over to Tiffin's at 4 for tea with Miss MacMullen.

Mrs. Courtney and Dorothy, Mrs. Lee, a miss Katherine [illegible] and a Mr. Barr were daughter Nancy wants to stay with me next summer were there. In the evening we went up to Sleepy Hollow to say good by to C. Dobbs who leaves for Yale tomorrow.

Thursday, September 10.

Wrote letters to [illegible] at the station in the morning. Went to a Garden Club meeting at the Bloomfield Country Club in the P.M. Had a telephone conversation with Mrs. William H. Coolidge Jr. in the morning about a possible portrait of her daughter later on. (Mr. Thornberg wrote me he was deceased) and talked to Mrs. Coolidge [illegible] at the Garden Club meeting about a portrait of Mr. C. from photos. She and her friend Miss Rhinelander who is visiting her are coming over Sunday afternoon. In the evening went up to Sleepy Hollow [illegible] and walked to C. & Dobbs. Dobbs to go to Yale [illegible] tomorrow. Called up to say we drove the brothers. He is [illegible] Friday. [illegible] 11 and we were [illegible].

Took C.V. to the 8.24 did the marketing, came back and got Bonny [illegible] the car [illegible] and [illegible], and left him at the station for the 9.09 and Bonny and I went on to Orangeville. [illegible] walk, [illegible] Newburyport, picked up a piano stool which Bonny wants to make a [illegible] Centre at 11.30. Loaded on my pictures (Mr. May and his assistant for next week for me, a young man ([illegible] his name is Rothwell) who [illegible] who were interested in portraits took my address. He has had a [illegible]) I got back at Mrs. Dobbs about 12.45 for B [illegible] got home at 2.15 and I cleaned the car and we went to Dorothy Courtney's for tea in W. Manchester and met C.V. at the train. Bonny began to feel uncomfortable about 4, ate some dinner though but was sick in the evening and went to bed early after a dose of castor oil. Don't [illegible] day. C.V. has to go up to town to-morrow but will be down on the 1.50 the same train we met each other. To-night was our Friends Lee invited us [illegible] 4 o'clock it [illegible] and [illegible] times, so we will have to get up early [illegible] and take the 8.24. The [illegible] gaming.

Sunday, September 12.

Felt rotten all day but took it easy and didn't eat anything to speak of and by night felt better. Took C.V. over to the

early train as he had to go up every Thursday to see a man who was on from N.Y. Was a little anxious about his getting back as planned but he did, on the same train with Wise, the 1.50 and E. & I met them. I stayed in the villa all the morning balancing my check book and writing checks and in the afternoon was going over to the closing day of the Boston Show with the raffling of pictures but felt too rotten, and after meeting Wise & C.V. at the station, lay down and later had to also get Mrs. Robertson started getting dinner. In the evening we listened to Landon, the Republican candidate for pres. on the radio. He was speaking from Portland, Maine, where the state election Monday are considered an important indication of the way the nation will vote in November. He is honest and fearless, but a very good speaker and I felt without enough mental background, in the way of knowledge of culture, to give him real greatness as statesmanship. He spoke mostly against the N.R.A. and dead issues of the administration instead of taking up present policies. However he is the man I shall vote for though I'm afraid it is almost hopeless to try and stop Roosevelt's program of bribing the money and voting people. The many people are hospitable, he's it and of course Wise votes for him. Bunny started the patio to-day. He and C.V. go on Monday.

Sunday, September 13.

Feeling better to-day and gradually recovered so that I could eat a reasonable meal when we went up to Sleepwicks for dinner. E. asked us up as it was C.V. & Bunny's last night and we had no mind. We were sitting in front of the fire reading the papers after breakfast this morning (Halfway House) when P. Helig and Lucy Aspinwall drove up. They stayed and made quite a call and Wise dropped in too. P. Helig has a job in a school in Westbrookline this winter. When they left I drove over to G. with E. & Wise to get a N.Y. paper then and the rest of the time till lunch time to get errands made and everything ready for tea at Love House. After lunch, which Mrs. Robertson came and got, I went with them over to the Crowninshield race at the Eastern Point Yacht Club. Then back to Love House and Mrs. Coolidge and Miss Wheelwright came for tea. Mrs. C. brought photos of Mr. Coolidge and is letting Lorin use his portrait of him. Also a friend of Mr. Allen's, Mr. Davis, stopped in to see his portrait. E. & Wise came for tea too, and we went up to Sleepwicks for dinner. Bunny & C.V. are all packed and I drive Bunny and the boys up to town to-morrow morning and hope to get back to Manchester in time to go to a lecture that night with E. & Wise.

Monday, September 14.

A busy day as C.V. & Bunny moved up to

town and I drove Bonny up with the car full of bags and bundles. Dick got up early to get breakfast and I took C.V. to the train. Mrs. came back and tidied up the house with Bonny and loaded the car and we got off about 10.30. I went to see Mrs. Thompson at Voe's and to find out if the jungle had been asking about portraits lately as I thought I had better have one there for him to show as arranged for Mr. B. to get the study in Whalton Park the studio and think I had better take up the little portrait one day this week. After lunch I got the illus. pos. the back for Bonny and went on down to Manchester where I was to meet E. & Wise at Mrs. S. N. K. Worsley's for a lecture on Rock gardens by a Mr. Holmsdale of Seattle. I got there exactly on time. The lecture wasn't particularly interesting but I saw several people I knew, among them Mr. Worthington who asked me to a "cocktail party" on Sunday. Afterwards I went with some of the people in the audience to see Mrs. Goodrich Abbott's garden. Went up to Sheffields for dinner. Raymond Price and his French wife Odette are expected to-morrow for a few days visit to Wall Alley on at Cove House but go up there for lunch and dinner.

Tuesday, October 13

Cold and grey and I guess seems quiet lonely but peaceful. I ~~[illegible]~~ paid a lot of bills and got my desk straightened out, went up to Sheffields at 12 to help E. arrange flowers. Mr. T. came in and said he thought Wise ought to go right back to Baltimore as there was an infantile paralysis case at Bay View. So E. is sending him to-morrow. Raymond Price and his wife arrived at lunch time. He looks wonderfully young. He has worked off on books, still wears purple and is very French. They have been on a trip all through South America apart of his research into communism to which he is devoting himself. He has found evidence of the work of the Third International all over the world, even in Samoa and very marked in S. America. So we it is coming that I feel that the majority of the world will not want it and will rise against it as they are in Spain where the Fascist rebels are winning, having taken Sandalazia [illegible] realized now that it was the work of the Third International through the Spanish government which caused the revolt. After lunch E. took the Price's for a drive and I went over to G. and did some errands, and they came to the studio about 5 to see my pictures and I went up there for dinner.

Wednesday, September 14

I drove up to town this morning to take the little portrait to Voe's and to meet Wise at the Flying Field and drive him down to S. Mary's. Tony dropped me at the car in the car and the plane rose and got off early enough to stop in Annapolis and see about my hat. They are getting a new feature in Hecht's. I returned to Voe's and saw Mrs. Thompson who is worried and not very encouraging.

They now have three of my pictures Lawrence's a man, woman and a child portrait, as I took Ben to and Mrs. B since had delivered the Study in Winter from the studio so they may be able to do something. Afterwards I went to see Mr. McKean at Lord & Richards to tell him how I was getting on with Mr. Hodges' portrait. I called up Mr. Hodges before I left Quincy and talked to the trained nurse and though he is "getting on nicely" he is only able to sit up for a few hours each day and she knew he would not be able to sit for his portrait this week and probably not next and they are moving up to Brookline a week from Friday. Didn't a blow not to be able to finish it right away but I think I can get nearly the same light in Boston and I'll take the model stand and screen up and if I have the head as well started I don't want to have to change it. It looks to me like a good stroke and I can only hope for the best. Anyhow I get it was at least started. In town I also went to the office to see C.V. and to get from him a Spanish letter to be translated. Then met Wise at the Flying Field, he arrived in the big new 22 passenger Douglas plane (wonderful!) and we had lunch at the aerodrome with Barry. He has got things alone in order, pictures not up yet, but everything going smoothly with Margaret I cooked in the kitchen and Barry playing round with Helen Hayford and Rosamond Sears and Philip and apparently happy. We had our first enrollment for the class. Virginia Parsons for the whole week. Very nice. Wise and I left right after lunch and got down to Sleepy Hollow in good season and joined E. & the Price's in front of the fire, ~~at Sleepy Hollow~~. I went down to Cove House room, up there again for dinner. Wise left for Baltimore at 6.

Thursday, September 17.

Much warmer and we were out a good deal of the day. I went over to G. to do some errands, (get some wool for knitting a waistcoat, will work it when I am not with Wise & E. as apparently he doesn't like to see a man knit) and got my pictures at the Museum of Fine Arts framed. Mrs. Butler still around has made somewhat minute sales bringing her total up to about $3000 for the season. Very good but not like pre-depression times yet. Up to Sleepy Hollow for lunch with the Price's. Wise and E. were away had to go to Lynn for Wise to take a ~~test dives~~ test for continuation of his hydroplane. I now only require all ~~men~~ pilots to be e-x-amined. He got by all right as I knew he would. They came back about 3.30 and I went down to Cove House and drove over to G. and got my pictures from the Gloucester Society and went up to Sleepy Hollow for dinner.

Friday September 18

Wise & E. and the Price's dragged us to see Sakki and the Blessis de Greve which I had brought back from G. and the Price's seemed to like them very

much especially the Blessé de Guerre. They suggested my sending it to the Paris Salon and Odette will send me circulars of entry blanks and I may send it over if it doesn't cost too much. They all want to see mes toiles while I would to hire and they stopped for me later and took me up to lunch. Raymond and Odette left soon after lunch. I like him especially, a very, very, most affectionate person with good mind. She is typically French, charming if you like the petite type, intelligent and interested in everything. He is a result of years of travel all over the world, investigating communism, is sure that it is an amazingly well-organized and widespread menace. It is known now that it is behind the Revolution in Spain and if the rebels, which are the opposing fascist element, should win as they seem to be doing now it may be a set-back to communism in other parts of Europe or it may cause a general rally of communists in other countries especially France where it is strong. The rebels are continuing their advance to Madrid with a group of 1800 or so of them entrenched in the alcazar in Toledo we in danger of being blown up as the Gov. threatens to do that and has the charges of TNT already in place. A terrible thing. The ex-Queen of Spain is now in N.Y. having come on to see her eldest son, now called the Count of Covadonga, who is very ill with pneumonia. Storm warnings have been out for a day or two for a tropical hurricane which struck the Carolina and Virginia coast last night and is now moving up the coast. The rain and wind have increased all day. The papers came to dinner 8. night in spite of the storm which continued all night, a regular tropical downpour with high winds.

Saturday, September 19.

The heaviest rain I have ever known here with high winds. The studio leaked in several places and I got up and put bowls around, rain driven in under the hinges. Cleaning this morning. Report a good deal of damage done along the coast but not much loss of life as vessels were prepared and made in Detroit. E. & W. came in the about 11 and we drove around the village to see the surf. A wonderful sight. I had a letter from Mr. Barry of the Grand Central Galleries asking me to contribute a portrait for their Founder's Day exhibition. They are calling on all their "best painters" asking them to again offer to paint a portrait of a long member and are paying them $175 for them. Of course I shall agree to do it. After lunch I had my chair worked and waved then sat on the terrace at Sheppards with E. & W. in, lovely and warm, in the sun and the wind gone but the bay white with breakers. Up again for dinner and read about the nice and peaceful Lake [illegible] and [illegible] getting a real rest. E. & W. go to N.Y. next week to be for his getting rest with wife and E. [illegible] is a hotel for the winter and if it is not too cold I shall come back after Mon. & Tues. in town and just stay on [illegible] I have [illegible] I [illegible] it.

Whitehouses. Am looking forward to the peace and see Lainy is many things as

my mind as I have had all summer. Will read and write and [illegible] and take walks and have the car to go and see people if I want to and get enough company at Gertrude's at meal time. Then when E. & Wise come back I shall move up to Shepards and room after we go on our motoring and I go to Boston about the 8th to get the [illegible] ready [illegible] the [illegible] opens on the 12th. The [illegible] was [illegible] up but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] It is possible that a government [illegible] [illegible]. Alfonso is [illegible] to have left Vienna for Rome.

Sunday, September 20.

Went to Gloucester with E. & Wise to get the N.Y. papers. Hearst has come out in the American with a statement - reprinted [illegible] report of Earl Browder, the Socialist candidate for pres., and the Com. head of the communists in this country) to the Third International magazine stating that all communists in the U.S. are being advised to support Roosevelt as the candidate most likely to bring about their plans for a Farmer-Labor party in 1940 and eventually communism. It will be a bad blow to the democrats as it would influence many people in the [illegible] and it puts R. in a bad position as he can't deny it and though he may not be actually a communist [illegible] [illegible] autographs for a cocktail party. Not very thrilling. Then back for dinner with E. & read aloud to her in the evening an article from the National Geographic about Italy of today. Mussolini seems to have done a good job there. E. is getting thrilled about plans for our trip next winter. It may not be Portugal now because of the trouble in Spain and we are thinking of the Dalmatian coast which I would like better.

Monday, September 21

I drove E. up to E. Boston to the Flying Field, saw her off on one of the [illegible] planes and went [illegible] [illegible]. Very fine, splendid attendance. Miss Hull had a good [illegible] [illegible] for lunch [illegible] [illegible] friends, [illegible]

Adams. Had to wait quite a while for Mrs. Adams farm as we weren't ready long as I had to be back for meeting of the Exhibition committee at the Art Club at 5. Left Bessy in Cambridge at the Hawes on the way in. It was a very cut we to good at the studio to be a class in so I had Bessy about to look about having a class put in the class room windows. He will get more information from the factory about the kind of glass needed to do what I want - throw the light further back in the room. The meeting at the club was all right, main hall was a good program but needs something for October. Mr. Philpott is going to try to get Mr. Johnson's promising to lend us his collection of paintings for an exhibition. C.H. at home when I got there. Had a nice quiet evening with him and K. sewing, visiting and reading at Philip's case in. He is leaving in a few days for a month's [illegible] and we have a [illegible] this evening.

Tuesday, Sept. 22.

I got off early night after breakfast. Had to go to Mr. Parsons first for a tooth that broke off a little. It will be all right till I have an opportunity early in October. Went to the new quarters of the B.U. College of Music in what was formerly the Boston Athletic Club on Exeter & Boylston [illegible]. Hoped to see Mr. [illegible] and by a [illegible] about my check for Mrs. Russell's portrait which he hasn't sent yet though I had a postal from him weeks ago saying he would attend to it in a few days. Also wanted to see where the portrait would hang in the building. There was so much going on, repetitions etc. that I didn't ask [illegible] the building and will write Mr. C. asking when he wants the portrait sent. Then I walked down Boylston Street stopping in various shops looking for a [illegible] coat, that I need. Then across the Common to the Women's City Club [illegible] Stopped at Lizzie Dean's office and found the hanging of the members' show, had been up in [illegible] and were down town where I had a good lunch for the kind of coat I wanted and finally got one short and full enough by getting a suit with a "swagger" coat. Then in the subway up to Mass. Ave. for my car at the garage, went to the [illegible] to get out a picture clipped work for the Rochester exhibition of the Travelling Show. (I spoke to Mrs. Philpott and he had a talk with Mr. and she has agreed to take on the chairmanship again. So glad that situation is straightened out) Then to see E. Vinney at his new office in the Harvard Building, [illegible]. Bessy wishing to see the [illegible] by [illegible] and L. Dean [illegible] Bessy [illegible] this week to get K. [illegible] and have a picture. I say "stay where I have. I [illegible] again, not wishing to be going where it will be peaceful and I can be alone

a while and as usual I guess. Went to joint [illegible] for a "Harvest Home" show they are going to have at the City Club. Stopped at the [illegible] for [illegible] (G. Wetherell can't have me his seat or I'll just get things in different place. easy enough with the car) and got home a little after dark. Read [illegible] line. [illegible] Mr. Hodges, jr. which gives me a chance to call him up and find out what the chances are of going on with the setting, mother's club in Wakefield where I have to appear Tuesday night, a note from Wise saying all went well the first day in court, a letter asking for her bus fare to Chicago from a girl, like Patricia Hobbs, I sent it to [illegible] as when she wrote me she was absolutely broke. (She was a newspaper writer & I'd wrote the article about the class for that magazine I'd worked last year.) Don't know what to do about it. Hate to refuse but funds are getting low. Through the class proofs look good - 2 enrollments and people in [illegible] (Mr. Gilbert & Mr. Hussey) [illegible] in the studios with a girl and finished and read a novel "Gone with the Wind" by an Atlanta newspaper writer, Margaret Mitchell, which is having a tremendous success. A very good picture of the South in Civil War times. Read too late but slept late the next morning.

Wednesday, September 23.

Had a good day all by myself. It was foggy in the first part of the morning so I stayed around the studio with a fire reading the papers. The fog burned off and it was lovely and I went getting my diary written up and letters written. About noon I went over to G. and did some errands there, got my lunch at Ransdell's Towles, went on to magnolia and got my hat which had had a new feather put on it and kept the green coat I got in Boston to have the sleeves shortened. Then drove over to Essex the back way and looked about for a peninsula field to paint and finally ended at the wing yard in Essex and finished my wing picture. Got something to eat at a restaurant near there and came back to the studio where I knitted and read and listened to the radio - speeches by Roosevelt, Landon and others. I was enjoying it so being entirely on my own with my own things around me and nothing on my mind about when I ought to get back if I go off anywhere. and the country is feeling [illegible]

Thursday, September 24.

Had the foggy morning. I washed a sweater and my knitted suit and wrote some more notes. Called up Mr. Hodges. The nurse says he is [illegible] better and they are coming up to Boston [illegible] tomorrow. Will talk over with Mr. H. J. about finishing the portrait in Boston. About noon it cleared again and I went over to W. & Y. [illegible] to work on a peninsula field to paint. Then went to

the Hamilton one again to visit in the morning light. I do not think it will make a picture - at most a sine to do a big one anyway if we go away - and I could do a big autumn picture in Vermont but don't we know I can take the canvas and frame and my paint-box on our trip. May be able to make some small sketches. By that time it was too late to paint as I had to meet E. at the train. We've telegraphed this morning when she was getting in. So I drove through the Gregoire Road to Beverly Farms, got some lunch at Whitehead Farms and met E. at the train. She was feeling rotten and telephoned at once for the woman to find her an interval nursing so I could off again to the rest dunes and make a little sketch (not much) came back to Cove House packed my long dressed fur dress and moved up to Sleepycrocks. Quite blue about leaving Cove House and the end of my peaceful time alone. I don't [illegible] it [illegible] restaurants for meals but it is very restful for a while having no demands on me and doing what I feel like doing when I feel like doing it. E. and I have decided to live at the Waldorf, E. 56th St. We've cable were very well as nearly as he can tell and he will be back to-morrow afternoon. I'm [illegible].

E. was doing the marketing and seeing about who, or her daughter Wilma, will do the work at Sleepycrocks after Saturday when the girls, Rose and Isabel are leaving. They feel they had to get to New York in order to get places for the winter as long as E. won't be keeping house. She seems quite satisfied with going to the Waldorf, says it is as good as anything I could be and the fact that he has the trip abroad to look forward to will help her a lot. So I spent the morning at Cove House, pressing some wrinkled things I had worked and going all over my closet and clothes bitten fleas powder (!) meeting for fleas. Have had mysterious bites off and on all summer and yesterday caught a flea on my stocking. I imagine this getting out quite it has its annoying side. Of course they came from the dogs at Sleepycrocks, got in the furniture there and Rose and I put flea powder on the dog and chairs up there where - as we have sighted. We didn't find any on my clothes and I have I have put them but think they must still be up at Sleepycrocks and will get them there. After lunch E. + I went over to the B. ellects in a vain to get some information from them about sailing down the Dalmatian coast, where we think we will go now as far as Portugal because of the fighting in Spain. They suggested leaving at Genoa and taking a train down to Venice. From a little food they know in the Piazza Sansovino to Ragusa, stopping at a lot of little places along the coast. Then taking a Ragusa line to Alexandria getting up in time. It would be marvellous and we would stay only a day in one place as I could paint. Would be away 6 or 8 weeks and would have to arrange for some one to

leave so the weather and worst were to leave B. Bay + L.C. but it is too good an opportunity to refuse. After that we met Wise at the train, tired but pleased with the way his case went. Later we took a drive around the cape, getting a picture of mine in Rockport and stopping at various points to look at the pictures for pictures. In the evening read about the book about the cruise of the Chance. Have decided not to go to the Hammond wedding in Wellesley to-morrow - too big a dose. Have been asked to a cocktail party - [illegible] in Fancy Farms (Mrs. George Lee) and will go there.

Saturday. [illegible]

Just loafed all day except for working my car after church before I went to Mrs. Lee's cocktail party. In the morning went with E. + Wise over to G. to do errands and stop and see Mr. Dickey who Wise wanted to hand a copy of the Protocols of Zion. He is active in combatting communism. Extraordinary how these plans of the jews to get control of the world politically and financially have been carried out as shown by world events since they were made public about 40 years ago. This copy of Wise's was an English translation of the Russian which Sidney Webb first and ~~when these~~ was after these English books appeared it was impossible to get a copy as the role of them was stopped by the jews in this country. Now the events in Russia Spain and France exactly tally with their methods as explained in this country and in this country Roosevelt where intelligently as not is playing into their hands in his training up of class feeling. The cocktail party at Mrs. Lee's was very nice and I met several people. She introduced me as if I were quite a lion. I liked a man named Weyburn whose wife, Ruth Anthony of Providence, is a niece of Mrs. Little. They want to come to the studio to see the Little portrait. Read aloud to E. + Wise in the evening a book on Dalmatia where we hope to go this winter. The maids left this morning and Wilma is doing the work. She is a good cook and everything will go all right though E. + I have to move be a good deal about the table. However she is bright and learns easily. I called up 259 this morning to tell B. Bay I was not coming up to the Hammond wedding. L.C. answered and told me B. Bay went off early this morning on his walking trip with Rosamond Dearborn. He is going with his art club around to a clam bake at Squibb Hathaway's in Marion, stay in over night at the Hathaways and coming up Sunday with Bill Small. Hope it won't mean the taking of another wife but we can't help it if it does and at least he will be in the hands of his friends and unless B. Bay get home Sunday night to the middle of it I and I will escape.

Sunday. Septuagesima 27.

I was going to have a permanent this morning but Mrs. Young

telephoned early that she had cut her finger and would have to quit it off. So I arranged for two weeks from to-day when I shall be down for the week-end and went with E. & Wire to G. to get a s.y. Times and drove all around through the Essex woods and up to the Hight's farm where we are there. After lunch I went down and Mrs. Young gave me a finger cover which she could do but not the winding for the permanent, came back to Sheffields and Mrs. Bartlett and her friend Mrs. Rogers come to tea. E. wanted to ask Mrs. B. about Valentia. Read on book on Valentia in the evening.

Monday, September 28.

E. went up to Boston to-day. Wire & I drove her over to the train and then did errands in G. and went to make a farewell call on the Curtis. Eleanor gave me a photo. She took off Gordon's dress as the weather. Their trunks were full of boxes and cartons and bundles ready to go to Wash. by express. Can't imagine how they bring on so much stuff. After that we went back to Cove House and I did various jobs, looking up photos to take to my talk in Wakefield to-night etc. While Wire wrote my essay. After lunch we went over to meet E. and at 4 I left to drive over to Wakefield to speak before the Wakefield Mothers' Club. The meeting was in the Congregational church vestry and I had been asked to use my jokes before and. I got there in early but met in the car smoking a cigarette for about half an hour. The supper was awfully of course and there was quite a lot to the meeting before I spoke, business meeting and program of songs, a quartet, a monologue, hymn singing and a prayer, so I didn't begin talking till about quarter of nine and as I had agreed to talk for an hour couldn't get away till about 10 and hit the road a little getting home so didn't get back till about half past eleven. It seemed to go all right and they seemed to enjoy it and I got $15 for it but I was glad it was over.

Tuesday, September 29.

We got off in fairly good season for our trip. Went by route 128 from Salem to Lexington and Concord, then Stow, Acton, Clinton, Sterling and Princeton near which we ate lunch. We were going to Barre and on to Ashburnham before striking north for the Mohawk Trail but the road from Princeton to Barre was closed so we changed our plans and went north from Princeton on route 2 to Gardner and over the Mohawk Trail to Shelburne and Williamstown. I had wanted to stop at Ashburnham to see Mrs. Lessing's portrait but it was too late and perhaps was no use. If the village was small we might write about it but had to give up the idea if we were to get to Williamstown before dark which we did. The country is lovely but not so much autumn coloring yet as we would like. Had a quiet evening at the Greylock Inn at Williamstown, reading aloud and listened to Roosevelt

make a speech on the radio before the 10 o'clock news & the conversation in Spanish. He was fighting mad about the theoretical exposure that he was the choice of the communists and emphatically repudiated their support and said that what he had done to relieve distress and injustices in this country had accomplished more against communism by quieting the unrest that was causing it than the Republicans had done in their trying to oppose communist propaganda. It was a good speech with substance in it and very effectively delivered. The refugees in Toledo numbered 1200 men, women and children of the rebel party took refuge in July and which has been under attack by the gov. forces since then with bombing and undermining, was relieved yesterday by the rebel forces which had made their way to Toledo in their rescue in Madrid. About 800 had been killed but the survivors in terrible conditions from living on horse meat and raw bread came out singing and cheering. A most dramatic and heroic situation. Two babies were born during the siege. The women refused to leave though opportunity offered to do so but cruelly stood by the men.

Wednesday, September 30.

We left Williamstown about 9.30 after a visit to the grave of Will's ancestors in the Hills plot in the cemetery and drove to Bennington, up through Pownal by Pownal, Powlet, Wheat etc. to Manchester then to Hudson Falls, Glen Falls and Lake George where we ate lunch at Bolton's landing, the same place we had it before. Not a very good light for taking pictures, gray and cloudy most of the day. From there on up we rode to Ticonderoga, down by the west side of the end of Lake Champlain to Whitehall, across to Rutland and Woodstock etc. The Inn is quite spruced up with white paint and a new manager and we shall be very comfortable here. I found a letter from C.V. Eardsley to get through the dam before going into driving too much. Bossy was home again having enjoyed her exercising trip apparently though I'm afraid it was getting strenuous with not enough rest as according to C.V. she had to share her provisions with Rosamond who apparently hasn't brought enough. Now I hope we can have one fine weather so that C. can do some dredging around here and E. can get some more photos. We read about after supper, reading from the N.Y.T. was not very interesting and we went to bed early.

Thursday, October 1.

Raining hard this morning but we didn't mind as we felt like a day of rest. So I just stayed around the Inn reading and knitting by the fire downstairs and writing letters. After lunch it began to clear and we drove to the Vermont Native Industries and Wise got E. a new material for a dress. Then they left me beside the road

Justice Ws and I made a sketch of an old farmhouse with red roofs against the gray and still stormy looking sky with a green field in front of it. In the evening at the Jones we listened to three political speeches on the radio. Knox, the Republican candidate for vice-pres. All I saw the Democrat who has turned against Roosevelt and his "New Deal" as being not according to the true principles of the Democratic party and Pres. Roosevelt who made the best speech of the three. If what he said was absolutely true it was a very convincing argument for his re-election. Certainly conditions are much better, in fact prosperity seems to be actually here again, and Wise is beginning to feel that it may be wisest not to change governments at Washington. That R. is going out of money is working in bringing back prosperity and that he is much safer in his international relations than national defense that Landon might be. To tell the truth Landon is not making a very good impression on me. Too much lacking in force and the elements of greatness - too pleasant and "small town", not enough of a fighter or a statesman. Still I can't think Roosevelt to do nice things and feel that if he is in again he might try more government control of private affairs - more NRA. and AAA. etc. and try to put through amendments to the Constitution to make them possible. I shall feel I need vote for Landon but Wise is distinctly on the fence, inclining towards Roosevelt. An artist, Dolitzer, Knight, is here. Went out sketching to Cherry and asked Wise and me

Friday, October 2. up to his room to see his pictures afterward. Not crazy about them. Too detailed without a feeling for breadth of effect.

A lovely day. We drove up on the Saddle Bow Jones road and E. got some photos. Back again after lunch and they left me there while I made a sketch of a cows field. After work went to look at my farmhouse to see if I could finish that but the light was so different that was no picture there at all. Back to the Jones for tea. Mrs Peabody Prowse arrived with her husband. He seems awfully nice. We read aloud in the evening the book on Alsatia. It works perfectly fascinating, especially Rogers. I had a letter from Mr. Carmody this morning asking me only $1,37 for Wesson's portrait. I understood last June that he had 250 first and had the rest promised in the autumn and expected at least the 250 but apparently not. He expects eventually to raise the rest of the 500 but it doesn't look very encouraging. Am thought I have the Hodges portrait and probably something worth while from the school.

Saturday, October 3.

Another beautiful day, even nicer in the light and cloud effects and we took our lunch and went off for a big day going south through Plymouth to Londonderry where we stopped for lunch and I made a sketch of rolling hills piling up to a little farm house against a still higher hill, purple with cloud shadows. E. & Wise left me there as

have is no to finish it and went on through Londonderry along the road to Manchester where they got some nice pictures and when they came back for me we drove home around by S. Londonderry (Hubbard's country) through Chester, back to Ludlow and Plymouth, getting to Woodstock about 6 o'clock. A long day but so lovely and I am glad to have made these detours though they are some of them just what I would like them to be. We saw the Prowses at dinner and they had followed our suggestions and gone up to Smuggler's Notch and were crazy about it. They are leaving to-morrow. Sorry we haven't seen more of them. I had a letter from B today this morning saying he was leaving Friday for a visit with K. & B. Thought he had decided not to go and I'm sorry to have C.C. left alone but he may not mind it. I wrote him this morning that I would be home Monday evening. Am taking a 3 o'clock train from White River Junction getting in at 7.40. Is the evening we read about the book on Walpole. It sounds perfectly lovely and we ought to have a wonderful trip".

Sunday, October 4.

A frost last night, cool and clear and brilliant to-day. We drove towards Rutland on Route 4 then at Shelburne turned right down a new road to Middlebury as far as Pittsford where we asked directions about another way back to Woodstock instead of turning back the way we came. A man told us the road if any thing a shorter way through some little villages. It sounded nice but we had only been a few miles when the road got rough and E. was tired and wanted to turn round. So we did. After lunch she stayed at the Inn to rest and Wise and I went off on the road to Springfield, route 106, lovely country and I found a nice set-up - cows stalls is sheltered by an old shed with wagon loaded into stalls, all silhouetted against a rose lit field beyond into a strip of woodland and the curving mountain beyond that. I made a sketch, I think the best one I have made here, while Wise drove off to look for things to photograph. I get crazier about this country all the time. Wish I could stay longer. Back at the Inn we found E. was because no tea is served on Sunday. I washed my brushes and stayed in my room and read "Gone with the Wind" and knitted until supper time and in the evening read about the E. & W. editorials and other interesting articles from Sun. N.Y. Times. Wise has decided definitely that he could not vote for Landon and as he would have to make a special trip to N.Y. this week to register and he isn't sure enough that he wants to vote for Roosevelt he has decided not to vote at all. I am getting less interested in Landon all the time and beginning to think

Roosevelt's policy of spending may really have been successful and that he should be allowed to keep on with the job. A farmer we talked to, even in this Republican State, volunteered the same argument in favor of Roosevelt.

Monday, October 5.

We drove along the road to Springfield and back. Stopped occasionally to take photos, but I didn't attempt to sketch as we had to get back to the Inn in time for me to pack my bag before lunch. We got off for White River junction for me to take the train very comfortably a little after 2 and when we got there found my train didn't go till 4.15, that I would have had to change trains and wait for the same train at Lyndon if I had taken the 3 o'clock so as we had an hour to kill we drove along the road towards Windsor, stopped at the Ply in Tied a few minutes as Wise wanted to see it and at a filling station where a big black bear was in a pen and I was barked at him furiously from the safety of the car. Got back to the station and E. & Wise saw me off with plenty of reading matter - a huge N.Y. Times - a New Yorker and Time and "Gone with the Wind" and my knitting and I got comfy to see in the buffet diner at dinner time and the time passed very quickly though the train meandered along. Charles Harrison was on board and spoke to me in the diner asking after my class etc. Wonder if he'd talk it when I go away to Valentia but don't think he would as he said he was so glad to be relieved of his teaching. Found C.V. very well and glad to see me. Read my mail - a letter from Jessie saying Carolyn is very ill with pneumonia complicating. Rather hard they have a case for that now. C.V. said Clark is at the University of Virginia and Bonny gets home Sunday. Funny she doesn't think to tell me important things like that in her letters. She is more apt to mention housekeeping details or regrets over things that can't be helped, such as her not being able to stay on for Mrs Z's friend's funeral, whatever is uppermost in her mind instead of a summary of the general situation.

Tuesday, October 6.

At the school studio all the morning. Expected the man with a sample of prism glass but he didn't come. A new pupil did however - Sylvia Cohen - not crazy to have a glasses but she seems well mannered. Mr. Ray moved the model couch in and I engaged him for the 3 wk. week. Got the worst of the dirt swept up and the reception room in order before Mrs C. came in to talk to me. Incidentally no new entries as Bonny didn't mention any. Home for lunch. Dentist appointment and down town in the P.M. Reading in the evening, talking to C.V. and writing letters to Carolyn, Jenny, Bonny & E. & Wise.

Wednesday, October 7.

Went the prism glass man at the class studio

at 10. It is absolutely so good for my purposes, doesn't do anything that we could see to the picture. Mr. Long is [illegible] to take a window nearly same in that we make the cases and be [illegible] using [illegible] opaline, a glass frosting preparation which has the effect of fixing the glass & diffusing the light and unknown it makes back in the studio which is what we want. As it only cost 25 cents a can I decided to try it and went over to a hardware store on Mass. Ave. and got one and will have met Mrs. R. Lawrence who has asked I sending her daughter, a boy year's debutante to the class and gone off again and said she definitely would enter her and would bring her to see me on Friday. Back at the studio I painted a few windows and [illegible] it does help. Home & back. Went out to Raymond Whitcomb to get information about the process of our trip to the Alaskan coast for C. & Wire off to the library to get Mrs. Anderson's book on Lantry Fire, to see Miss [illegible] about the evening class to the Art Club to give Clyde copy for an ad about the class in the Art Club magazine. Wire I must get some pupils to start next week. I think there are several that will turn up now, we get going and they say the rising on Tues. but only I have definitely signed on is Wed. time and one for part time. Read Lane in the evening reading "Jane Iron the Wind" and knitting. It is quite a remarkable book, such a vivid picture of the West in the time was period and is having a tremendous sale.

Thursday, October 8.

Went to see Mr. Hodges 1. Was running in his office to ask when his father will be well enough to go on with the sitting. He will ask me to call and let me know. Mrs. [illegible] is [illegible] wonderfully. Called up Mr. Ean [illegible], on call to make an appointment as Mr. C. suggested. He is going to Mr. Y. will call me up next week. Then to the studio to do some more painting on the windows. Think it is going to help the light and Mr. W. will have the wall outside white washed which will help also more. Home [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] to see many [illegible]. Up to see many [illegible]. He is up in Dublin. Saw Dunham, had a nice [illegible]. The [illegible] not at present - probably later. The family all pepped up about the three girls who are using out - 2 of Alice's and one of Mary's. Alice is to be in 4 & 1 and with the [illegible] in 4 & 3 and Dr. & Mrs. T. on top and among the [illegible] under the three girls will have quite a [illegible]. Eunice was just having for a day or in Beverly. Very young and very much thrilled at all her gayeties. Home to have an early dinner with C. & [illegible] as we were [illegible] [illegible] Friday. [illegible] Raymond [illegible]

at S., — — refs., having got a sight at the Toy Town Towers in Wickedness on the way down. Clarence drove us to Worcester, a good deal faster than I like at his driving is very jerky and uncertain but we got through alive. We took up with us Moses Smith, the music critic on the Transcript and took back Isabel to assist, the composer. The concert which was choral music, with Helen Jepson, the soprano as the soloist, was in the huge new Worcester Municipal Memorial, an impressive building and one of the biggest and most gorgeous looking audiences I have seen for a long time.

Friday, October 9.

At the class studio again all the morning. Sara cleaning. She is going to work this out in my studio upstairs all day Sat. & Monday too and it will take her all that time to get both places cleaned and the windows washed so it is no dirty. I painted one more window, saw models who came in, also Mrs. Lawrence and her daughter and she is definitely entered and begins Tuesday, which makes three in the big studio and Miss Loken in the end one. Though not many it is twice as many as we had to start with last year and I feel sure the others will come along. Home for lunch, packed my bag and took the three o'clock train to Squam. Had to do all the ordering for four days as the markets will be closed Monday being the holiday so that although B may get back to-morrow night we wouldn't get any thing Monday. When I got to S. I called up the Ford garage and they brought my car and I drove on to Squam. Found E. & Vie well. Read aloud in the evening various interesting political articles and editorials from the N.Y. Times. Vie's & Cousin Roosevelt's plans are working and he would be elected again. That London is not competent enough personally and the Republicans would be too reactionary. I have not definitely decided but think I would have more confidence in London as I can't trust Roosevelt spending and borrowing policy which if it is since they let go of the gold [illegible] of his [illegible], or his socialistic efforts.

Saturday, October 10.

At the studio in Cove House all the morning working, my [illegible], [illegible] painting [illegible] the P.O. [illegible] fire is it begins to rain. [illegible] to the Virginia Club, given by the Aquas for Hope & I had dinner alone and spent the evening knitting and listening to the radio. Heard a very good speech on the Farm situation by Roosevelt. The Civil War in Spain is reaching a crisis. The rebels are nearing Madrid

which they have unwarranted. Russia has accused Italy and Germany of helping them in violation of the neutrality non-intervention agreement all the countries of Europe entered into and a stormy session of the committee was held yesterday in London.

Sunday, October 11 Quiet success.

Got the morning getting a permanent wave done in the little Beauty parlor run by Mrs. Young (Annie Griffin) in Squam. I considered quite a while before I decided to do it but knew she would be careful and she had done several of people I know this summer and they were apparently well pleased with them. It struck it came out all right. In the afternoon we took a walk round Squam inspecting two new houses that have been built etc. In the evening we read the books on Dalmatia aloud.

Monday, October 12. Columbus Day.

I worked at Cove House getting things ready for McBride to take up to town, then went with E. & Wise over to get Hope at the McKean's and brought her home for lunch. She has been here for about a week for various Debutante parties and after a trip to N.Y. will be back here on the Notre Dame next week end. After lunch I got my bags packed and things loaded in the car and drove up to town. Went to the studio first to leave plates, easels and background materials, then to 25 Q where I found Bonny & C.B. well and cheerful and heard all about Bonny's visit with K. & B. and her walking trip.

Tuesday, October 13.

The school opened to-day with fifteen pupils. Not very many but twice as many as we had last year and I am sure those who equally of joining last spring will turn up later. Helen Gilbert, Miss Parsons and Marian Lawrence working from the model who unfortunately had to be Bonny as the sitter who I engaged didn't turn up. Miss Wilson in the back studio drawing the life. Wise came about 11.30 and went home to lunch with Bonny & me where we found E. and I took her to her train for Squam after lunch and Wise to the Flying Field then left my car at the garage walked home and [illegible] Went to a Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, October 14.

At the studio all the morning. Class with Marian Lawrence doing quite well. I got my studio upstairs in order. Went back to the studio in the afternoon to meet Mrs. Eddington who was

bringing in her little girl to talk about lessons. She is Rosemary, aged 12, a very attractive child and though the water colors she had done were just typically children's things I'll see what I can do with her. She came next Sat. morning. Madeleine Whitney telephoned to-day about a portrait of her grandfather she wants copied. She will bring it in Friday to talk to me about it and go home for lunch with us afterwards. When I got through with Mrs. Edington at the studio I went home and paint bills. Knitted in the evening, finished my sweater.

Thursday, October 15.

Studio again. Did a little painting on the telegraph instruments in the horse portrait. Miss Bagley of the Children's Aid Centre came in and wants pictures for a one-man show right away. We decided on my black and whites. Home for lunch. Drove Barry out to Wayland and Weston to call on "Aunt Bee" (Mrs. Hayward - née Beatrice Herford) not at home, nor Mrs. LC & M in town. We stopped at the studio first for Barry to saw off the legs of the model stand so we can see if it will be the same height as the one in Squam and I can use it to finish Mr. Hodges portrait and to pose Mrs. Allen as when I painted his 33rd degree ring on his finger in his portrait. He is coming to-morrow for it. At home in the evening, mending and listening to the radio.

Friday, October 16.

I got up to the studio early as Mr. Allen was coming. Put the ring on his finger to his satisfaction. He will bring his mother to see his portrait on Sunday at 3. Came criticising downstairs in the school. Interviewed models. Wire came, arrived from N.Y. Madeleine Whitney came with the portrait. Would rather do another one from photos. than copy this which is rather deadly as a picture but shows the man to have been a strong character and interesting type. She will look up photos and decide with her father which one wants me to do. She & Wire came home for lunch with us and she went to the Symphony right afterwards and Wire and I went up to the art museum to see the exhibition of very old and very rare Japanese art objects lent by the Japanese government and private collectors and museums of Japan for a very fine exhibition held in honor of the Imperial tercentenary. I liked the museum best. Such beautiful drawing and decorative feeling. Took Wire to the train for Squam and came home. More mending in the evening. Philip A. dropped in. His wife is ill in the school at [illegible] Warm very much. I called up Charlie Hodges to find out when he would like to start the evening class and he said any time. So we begin next Wednesday.

Saturday, Oct. 17.

I had to be up at the studio as a new pupil, a little

girl, Rosemary Edington, aged 12, was coming for a lesson. I gave her a very simple still-life group, an apple and ~~orange~~ a banana to draw in charcoal outline and then she colored it with water color paints. She did very nicely and I think will have something that way and I can keep her interested by giving her a different colored object to draw each time. Next time it will be something to do with Hallowe'en. Next Oct. I shall have all the teachers too so it is just as well that she came first this way. Her mother came for her at 12.30 and I took all my black and white drawings over to the Children's Art Center for an exhibition this coming Sunday. Will have to get some more to fill the place - probably Mr. T.'s, Mr. de E.'s, Hogan and a few more from the apartment. It was very windy with heavy showers but I got them over there between showers. Home for lunch, packed my bag, waited a while to have it stop raising a little and then drove down to Squam. C.W. had a letter from Fane Boxter this morning saying he was coming over on the American I expected which would be in Boston on Sunday a few hours before landing in N.Y. and he thought we might get down to the dock to see him. He and Ann will be on later for a stay in B. but I thought it would be nice to welcome Fane if I could to morrow by coming up from Squam a little early. So I tried to get the line on the telephone without success and left a message for him with C.W. & Bossy in case they made connections with him. Found E.'s were very well in Squam and we went over to the Hughes' for dinner and E. showed Mrs. H. her color photos. Much interest and headlines in the papers in this country, though the British press are ignoring it, in the divorce proceedings of an American girl, the former Wallis Warfield of Baltimore who has become evidently a close friend of the King. Edward VIII has had her on yachting trips and house parties and there is much speculation as to whether he will marry her or not and what the re-action of the British public would be if he did.

Sunday Oct. 18.

Beautiful but windy. We took a drive over through the Essex woods and I did some work at Cove House, taking down curtains etc. Hugo and Anne came for lunch. Started from parties. I drove up to town immediately afterward. Went to the apartment first to leave my bags. Found Bossy had been over to the dock where his boat was from 10 to 1. Had forgotten to give him my message, so I wrote him a note to his N.Y. hotel. Ann arrives Wed. They had to wait on quarter books as Molly has not divorced him so he and Ann can not marry. Went to a tea at the City Club for a Provincetown artist

Mr. Pfeffer, a moderist. Mrs. Ryan who studied with him last winter called on me. She and Mrs. Whitley will not be able to join my school until later but may come to Saturday classes. Home for supper with B. & C. O. He couldn't go to meet Fase as he had Mr. Burnard & Mr. Dykema here all the morning working on music. Did reading and listened to the radio after supper.

Monday, October 19.

Up at the studio early to get the model posed. Only Marian Lawrence and Helen Gilbert in. Collected the rest of the drawings I needed Mr. T. & Mr. de Lva and took them over to the Art Centre and planned out the hanging. ~~Home for lunch~~ Lots at the studio. Mr. Allen came with his mother at 2.30 to show her his portrait which she seemed to like. Then I went to the art club and to a new gallery. The Rossi Gallery on Clarendon street with Dorothy Hall. The teachers' exhibition is hung at the art club. The opening to-morrow - and several of the portraits painted in my Sat. class are there. At home in the evening reading and knitting. am starting a dark red dress. The situation in Spain is getting worse. Madrid is on the point of falling to the rebels. If only they would give in without any more fighting then a new form of government would be installed by plebiscite and the country get on its feet again.

Tuesday, October 20.

Up at the studio. Gave criticism, did odd jobs up in my studio. Mrs. Hutchinson came in. She wants to join the Sat. class and the regular class later if he can save up the money. I want to get painting myself but I don't know just what. Have to finish the stone first and of course with Mr. Hodges could not do the I can finish his portrait but haven't heard from his wife how he is. Home for lunch. Bonny and I went to a tea and exhibition of the work of Mr. Woodbury's pupils at his studio in the Riverway. Then to the art club for the Teachers' Exhibition tea - an awful jam there. At home in the evening. I saw Miss Moynahan at the art club and she says to go ahead with the plans for the Saturday class.

Wednesday, Oct. 21.

Met Will at the station and took him over to the Flying Field for the N.Y. plane. Then up to the studio. Helen Gilbert telephoned she wouldn't come in to-day so Marian Lawrence was the only one there. Bonny and I went to see what was the matter with W. Parsons on our way home and found her in bed, her bed by bothering her and the Drs. are keeping her quiet and she won't be back for at least two weeks. I wish I could get more pupils to join as it is too bad to have the place so empty. Haven't heard from Madeline W. or Mr. Hodges and feel sort of discouraged

but got started painting working rather but I don't know what. After lunch Bonny & I went to see Zygman to talk to her about making up the material for a woolen dress Wise got in Vermont, doing over waiting for B. etc. Betty Field has written asking B. to go to Bermuda or somewhere with her for about 3 weeks in Nov. Of course B. is delighted and I am trying to go. At least it will make me feel better if I go off to Bermuda in the Spring. I'll get Mr. Hewitson perhaps to take my place at the school letting him paint in return for his time. When I left Mrs. Z.'s I parked my car in a side street and went over to the crossing where huge crowds were collecting as Pres. Roosevelt was coming to make a speech in his campaign for re-election. I wanted to see the show but the crowds were so enormous that after standing jammed in, quite near the front too by the entrance where his car was going in to the crossing, for $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour I couldn't even tell which automobile he was in when he came not understand a word he said on the loudspeaker; which didn't matter as I could read it all in the papers afterwards. In spite of the crowd I don't think he has as many supporters in N. E. as London has. Charlie Hodges and Mr. McKay came to dinner and we went up to the first evening class. Was disappointed that no one else came. Expected Miss Howard surely and possibly some one with her. However I think we'll have more later and they seem interested. The model was Casanova, didn't like his "pirate costume" and made him dress again in his own clothes which took time. Also the lights wouldn't work at first, had been turned off in the wrong place. However it's waiting to get the class started and I think I can get others to join.

Thursday. October 22.

At the studio in the morning. Painted on the horse so as to have it ready to show Wise to-morrow. After lunch drove up to the Art museum to meet E. then for the Japanese exhibit and took her to the train. Then back to the studio to meet Miss Fortuski a model. Engaged her for the Saturday class. Home in the evening reading and knitting. Went downtown to buy up a gown for Mr. Roy Snyder

Friday. October 23.

Up at the studio. Gave criticism and fixed up my Vermont sketches. Wise came about 12 and we went to the Copley Plaza for lunch, then back to the studio to show him my horse portrait. There are just a few little things to do to it and then I can call it finished and hope Wise can pay me for it as my finances are low. E. stopping for him at the studio having been out to Joice's for lunch and I drove back there to the train. Then I went over to see Miss Parsons to take her

Gone with the Wind" to read. She is better but still has to stay in bed. Then went to see Mrs. Allen at the Tourists to say good by to her before she sails for Europe next week. They are to have a wonderful trip, to be entertained by Royalty in his capacity of Grand Master of Masons. She will join the class when she comes back. At home in the evening again reading and knitting. Had a letter from Mr. Barrie asking me to be at the showing of pictures + sculpture by members of the Grand Central Galleries, Nov. 12. and Wise says I should be there and wants me to come on and stay with them at the Lake. I shall probably go as it would give me a chance to see the Poole's and perhaps get something going with Mrs. Poole's portrait and also Mrs. Allen said they had friends in N.Y. who might want a portrait if they saw Mrs. Allen's, so I could arrange with Mrs. Barrie to show that for a while.

Saturday, October 24.

Up at the studio in the morning with the first time of the Teachers' Class - 4 members but more joining next week - and Rosemary who drew a picture of the Jack-o-Lantern Bunny cut one of a pressgirl for us. She did quite nicely. Drew it in outline and colored it afterwards. The teachers had Miss Fortunate for a model and got good ~~stars~~. Home for lunch. Drove to Squam afterwards going first to Bunny's to get the gown and hood for the model, Mrs. Raysard to wear next week. Found E. + Wise well except that E. was feeling rather from inoculation for colds. So much so that she went to bed soon after dinner and Wise and I turned in too, Landon was speaking on the radio at 10 but we couldn't listen to him.

Sunday, October 25.

Wise and I went over to G. to get a N.Y. Times, leaving E. by the fire feeling better with her inoculation. When we got back she was feeling better and wanted to go off for a picnic lunch as we had planned if she felt well enough. So we put up a lunch and drove over to Squirrel and along the Linebrook road and the wooded country between Squirrel and Boxford and came home by way of Rowley. Got a lot of autumn leaves for the studio and E. & Wise got me some bayberries, lantern flowers and bittersweet from a roadside stand and when we got back E. picked me some cosmos and chrysanthemums, so I went up to town with my car quite full of flowers. Got home in time for supper and took the leaves etc. up to the studio afterwards and arranged them.

Monday, October 26.

At the studio early to get the model posed, Mrs. Raysard in the gown and hood I got and he looks so well I'd like to

paint him myself. He is free in the mornings next week and I am keen about doing a working portrait of him. It would make a good one to show and won't matter that he is only a model. When I got Helen Cy. to Mr. Lawrence started I went up in the studio and arranged a set-up for a self portrait - the tiny one, 16 X 8, for Mr. Kyle. It is going to be pretty small, and I don't know whether I can do it. After lunch I went to see Miss Howard and she is coming to the evening class all right, also Gladys Peters wants to join. I also saw Mr. Henderson and he is thrilled at the idea of coming to paint while B. is in Bermuda in return for taking on his curator job at the studio. Then I went to John Lavalle's tea at P.V. of portraits. Had a good time as I saw a lot of people I know. Am not crazy about his portraits though he gets nice fresh colors and paints women well. I don't think he has improved since his last exhibition, figures often out of proportion and not well constructed. His water colors of Haiti are brilliant and the painting I liked best was a strong picture of a Haitian woman and child with big yellow leaves in bananas leaves behind them. He is in danger of becoming too much of a "society" portrait painter. Wire & E. telephoned in the evening. Wire is going on to N.Y. to-morrow and coming back Wed. and will come to see studio then and I will have the Horse portrait ready for him.

Tuesday, October 27.

Up at the studio. Tried to paint on the little self-portrait for Mr. Kyle. Am not sure I can do it as it is a thing that I have to work on the painting wearing my reading glasses and change to my other glasses to look at my reflection in the mirror and when I am painting the eyes can't have those on as I don't want them in the portrait. Am disappointed to hear Mr. Ray said the model won't pose for me next week. Was looking forward to a chance to do some real painting again. In the afternoon B. my & I went down town to see about having my fur coat and brown coat done over. Took dancing class in the evening. Percy came to dinner.

Wednesday, October 28.

Wire came up to the studio this morning and I worked on the horse portrait before he came to have it ready for him. It is practically done now and he says he can give me a sequence for it the first of the month which relieves my mind now. What we are getting worried about finances into the Hodges portrait need up (I tried to get Mr. Hodges on the telephone to-day without success) and so fun in the class studio. I must get to work

painting then I will feel better. So this justifies Mr. Raymond won't come next week as I was looking forward to doing that. Had to go to a big birthday luncheon at the Y.W.C.A. and Wie drove me down on his way to the train. Sat between Anne Coleman Dodd, the sculptress and Sarah Palfrey (Mrs. Marshall F. Ryan) the tennis champion. Mrs. Wightman another tennis champion was across the table. Miss Charlotte Rivers spoke on the work of the Y. in all countries. After the lunch I went to Mrs. Zeigler's the dressmakers to get my velvet dress then to the Art Club for a meeting of the Exhibition committee, home for dinner and up to the evening class. Much better this evening. Miss Howard came and got a good start, Charlie Hodges and Mr. Mackey and Mrs. Hodges who brought her sewing and sat in the front room with me and chatted while I was not busy criticizing. She is a dear. Also Gladys Pierce joined while I was at the Art Club and is coming next week. So I feel better about it.

Thursday, October 29.

At the studio fussing with that damned little self-portrait. Mr. Hodges telephoned and made an appointment to come and see his father's portrait at 4. His father is much worse and not expected to recover. So I went home after lunch and became and thought that I decidedly had enough to try going ahead with it with a model for the figure and hands and photographs to finish the head. Music I can do it, will try anyway. He doesn't want to do anything about it at present. Went to a meeting at the Ogley Society of the Entertainment Committee. Home for dinner. Listened to Landon on the radio. Very good speech from N.Y. Am getting more enthusiastic about him and am glad as I was not vote for Roosevelt, do not have confidence in him or his advisers.

Friday, October 30.

At the studio in the morning. Another of Mr. Hodges' sons and his daughter came. Charlotte came to the studio to see the portrait bringing photographs to help me in finishing it. They liked it and thought that I decidedly had enough to make it worth while to go ahead and try to finish it as soon as they send someone to pose for the clothes I will get to work on it. Am relieved to have it dropping up the way though of course I am awfully disappointed not to be able to finish it from him. After eating my lunch at the studio I went over to see Miss Parsons. Glad to find her somewhat better. She has been out once but thought it was too much for her. Am going to take her out of a drive Thursday if she feels up to it. She had finished "Gone with the Wind" and was crazy about it. It really is a remarkable book. When she left her I took my car to the garage and then went down town to return the gown Mr. Raymond wore to pose in this week. Then to get a manicure and

home for dinner. Read and listened to Hoover on the radio. As the campaign draws to an end - election day is on Tuesday - feeling is running pretty high and Roosevelt the Literary Digest predicts a victory for ~~Roosevelt~~ Landon there are many indications of a Roosevelt landslide.

Saturday, Oct. 31.

A busy morning at the studio with the Sat. class and Rosemary and a man from the N.S. of A. coming for some sketches to be auctioned off for the Scholarship Fund and a woman coming to see about lessons. The model gave out and I had to get some sketches the last minute and get her posed etc. Mrs. Henderson came and Miss Carnegie, Miss Shurtleff, & Miss Douglas and a Mr. Keene to see about joining classes. Certainly more signs of life in the school and after all it is only the first of Nov. If I could find a good model and get started painting I'd feel much better. After lunch I drove to Greenwich got there about 5. Talked to E. & W. in front of the fire. Got into a political argument with Wise who is sold for Roosevelt. After dinner we heard speeches by him & Landon and Wise agreed with me that R. showed up very badly - lost his temper and showed his worst side - petty and vindictive and revengeful. Landon's speech was very good. I hope he gets elected as his ideas of establishing confidence in the government and leaving business alone seems to me the best way to bring back real prosperity. Also I can not see the future of R.'s continued spending of such large sums for relief. The relief rolls are just as large as they were in 1933 and yet business is certainly better. As Landon says the only way to provide permanent jobs is to encourage business initiative to go ahead and expand. Roosevelt talked of continuing to fight "entrenched greed," financial interests etc. There was a big Republican rally in Boston to-night and Bonny was going to it with Dixie & Olive.

Sunday, November 1.

I did some work at Cove House, arranging rugs, dusting and putting away ornaments etc, getting it closed for the winter, while E. & W. went over to G. to get the N.Y. Times. When they got back we took our lunch and drove up to Exeter by way of Amesbury, Newton and E. Kingston and ate lunch on the banks of the little river that flows back of the school grounds. It was lovely and still and misty, most of the leaves except the oaks and yellow birches are gone but the coloring is lovely and soft. As soon as we got home I got my car out and drove up to town and got home in time for supper with C.D. and Bonny. Read the papers and looked ~~after~~ over a lot of London Illustrated News. E. had ~~work~~ ~~work~~ up and took my car up to the garage and walked back. I haven't been able to get the model for

next week on the telephone. Have written Jan but not heard and am a little worried about her turning up tomorrow. Also knows I have asked to get hold of a girl I think I might like to share my car. Telephone rang very evidently thought it is the one she gave to Mr. and Mrs. Howard.

Monday, November 2.

The model turned up all right. We had her telephone number and address wrong, either B's copying of my card or my getting it wrong in the first place. Any way she came and I got her passed in a nice set-up before 10 o'clock. Helen G. & Mr. Lawrence got fairly good starts. I did a little work upstairs on my little self-portrait. Not so good. Too tiny for me to work on. A man. Plummer telephoned to ask about classes for his little girl and arranged to come in to see me at 4.30. - went off to lunch to Charles then with B my to look at a rug to take the place of a worn one in our living-room, then drove down town and saw about my brown coat that is being done over, then up to see Miss Parsons for a while, who is better, then to the studio to meet Mrs. Plummer. The little girl will probably come Saturday morning for drawing lessons. Went to Marguerite Pearsons P.N. at the Guild afterwards. Dot or Lyle. At home in the evening reading and listening to Roosevelt and Landis's last speeches. Both sound worn out. A letter from Tase saying they hope to come to B soon this week. Bony is sailing next week, the 12th for Bermuda with Betsy Field.

Tuesday, November 3. Election day.

I voted early on my way up to the studio - straight Republican ticket. Evidently a large vote will be cast but Ann of Joint Leader will not be elected. At the studio I got Miss Lowenstein started on a drawing, gave Helen a criticism and started a charcoal of one "Lint" is the white dish we got at the rummage sale. Home for lunch. Drove down town to try on the collar of my coat, then up to the studio to get my replica of Alfonso's portrait for my talk at the Professional Women's club to-night. I took it down in the visible seat of my car and got it set up on an easel in the - [illegible] where the meeting was to be. It was [illegible]. First election returns coming in show a big lead for Roosevelt and all through the evening when we got the election returns on the radio and at the Professional Women's club meeting it became more certain that he will be elected. I hope Wilson is right and that it will be the best thing for business but I can't see any end to his policy of government [illegible]. My talk [illegible] went very well. As usual I hated the thought of having to do it but when I got started got interested and they seemed to like it. Colleen Moore, former movie actress who is now showing for benefit of charity a wonderful Doll's House she had had made goes first, then Mrs. Pinetti Davis

introduced me as the leading portrait painter in Boston and Miss Musterberg later when we talked about the pictures by members on exhibition said some very nice things about my work. - all of which cheered me up. that and the various complimentary things that were said. Have been rather low in my mind lately, chiefly because I can't get started painting. after my part of the program there were dances by the children, pupils of 2 of the Club members but the whole thing was over by ten as I got home early. Bossy was listening to the Election returns and there is not much doubt but that Roosevelt is elected. A wire from Fane saying they arrive to-morrow. Also one from Hope asking to be put up the week - end of the 14th. So Bossy will be away Wednesday. Nov. 4. and I in N.Y. the rest be plenty of room for Mr. Hope C.B. will be all right.

Roosevelt was elected by a tremendous majority.

Only Maine and Vermont went for Landon. He got only 12 electoral votes and Roosevelt 250 something. It was amazing. after the first feeling of disappointment on the part of those who voted for Landon people began to say well, perhaps the world won't come to an end and the newspapers all had editorials saying we must all stand back of Roosevelt, that the people had spoken etc. and I suppose if such a large majority of the country wanted him and therefore feels pleased with his election the general ~~feeling~~ morale is bound to be good and times get better. Up at the studio I made a drawing of some fruit in the gesso work print dish we got at the Rummage sale with a sprigg of ivy in a round green bottle, I took my lunch up and had a nice peaceful day Pouring rain About 3.30 went to the Vendome to meet Fane and Ann thinking they might have come on the 10 o'clock. Waited a while then went home and worked on balancing my check book and called up the hotel after five and they were there, so I went over to see them. I so nice to see Fane again. He is a dear. Ann was in the lobby fearfully jealous getting his hair fixed but joined us later. C.B. was there with Fane when I got there and Bossy arrived about 6. I went home for dinner as I had the evening class and they all went to the Club and were but home playing the piano when I got home from the class which went much better. I had seven pupils. Gladys Pickering and a friend of hers, Miss Haggleston(!) Miss Howard, who I called for and took home as it was so rainy and Mrs. Mackay. Charlie Hodges away on a business trip. Tell better about the class and about my own work now that I am actually working again. Miss Perry is coming to-morrow for me to make a sketch for a picture I plan to do of Ann.

Thursday, Nov. 5.

I made my sketch and am quite pleased with it. She

Les in a green velvet (dark) dinner dress, long sleeves, and I have Les sitting against my big table, gray wall behind, with a dish of fruit, a candlestick and a green glass bottle with ivy in it. It will be 34X42 the size of the Study in Whites and I am thrilled to be working again. Am going to paint now, no matter what happens as that is the most important thing and I don't care if I get the studio jammed with pictures I'm going to keep on painting, drawing and exhibiting things that interest me. Keep the teaching going to make what I can out of it and letting the portraits come if they will.. We came about 12 and Les and I met E. for lunch at Schaffels and I put them on the train and then went to the Children's Art Centre and collected all my drawings from the exhibition and to the Statler and got Alphonse's portrait. Had quite a time getting it as the Prof. Women had left orders the club room was to be locked and had not told the Hotel people I was coming, but I got it finally. Home for dinner. Fane & Ann came and we had a nice evening. C.V. not too bad, had had cocktails at the club and wine for dinner and beer afterwards. To-morrow night Les tickets for the theatre. Hope he holds out so that he will be sober enough to enjoy the play. Fane is coming to the studio to-morrow morning for me to make a sketch of him and Les and Ann and possibly a young artist friend of theirs and his wife coming in the afternoon. Fane is such a dear and so is Ann, very charming, pretty and intelligent and they are so crazy about each other. I wish a lame duck wouldn't divorce F. so that they can be really married as though it makes no difference whatever with their real friends the situation must have its worries then. Ann has been having headaches, stiff neck, swelling over the eyes and was quite ill in P. with a temp. and Bonny is taking Les to see Orangeade Wed. to-morrow.

Friday, Nov. 6.

I got the school going and Fane came a little after 10 and I made a drawing of him that he is crazy about and so was Ann when she came in the afternoon. It went very easily as he posed so well and was done by one o'clock with a trip downstairs of about 15 minutes for me to give criticism and Fane to see the school. I ate my lunch at the studio and Fane and Ann + Bonny came about 3.30 and I showed them almost every picture in the studio and they were so enthusiastic I feel such encouraged. Also Fane went to buy my drawing of nicotiana in the white vase with the white porcelain bird and Ann told me at dinner he wants me to paint her portrait in a lovely old-fashioned white brocade dress she has if ever I come to London and they wish I'd have an exhibition there, would handle it and if I did this I could make quite a success. That is one of the things I have always thought I'd love to do, and perhaps some day I can. When they left I took Mr. Thoreau's drawing back to them and had tea with Mr. + Mrs. T. and got a chance to see

his portrait again which is not right yet. I think I know the trouble and they are going to send it over to the studio for me to fix it and were so glad I waited to do more if the family don't like it, though they do. If necessary I'll have him sit again, but I'm determined to make it right. Fane and Ann came for dinner and we went to the theatre, a comedy of motion picture production - "Boy meets Girl" - that has made a great hit in N.Y. Clever in some ways but not as funny as I expected from what I had heard of it.

Saturday, November 7.

B busy at the studio all the morning with the Saturday class and Rosemary. The other little girl didn't come. Met C.V. and Fane and B Bonny and Ann for lunch at the Vendome. B Bonny and Ann had been shopping and went off again after lunch. B. B. in a flurry about her clothes for Bermuda. Ann may be able to help her. Very most of her to go with her. I know from experience that she is better on her own. As we haven't the same tastes and anything I like she doesn't and if she gets it it is very returned the next day. So I try to give her what help I can when she comes to me for advice and advise anything she selects as much as I can as what she needs above all is to be backed up in her own opinion. C.V. unfortunately had been to the club before lunch. Fane generously didn't suggest cocktails but felt he would have to have beer at lunch and he got somewhat worse and when I left I'm afraid was leaning for the bar. I had to go to drive to Greenwich and was relieved when I telephoned Fane from there to give him and Ann an invitation for dinner with E. & Wise and we Thursday night in N.Y. To F. was Lear that he had left the hotel so was not on Fane's hands though I'm afraid he had gone to the club. I found E. not very well. a bilious attack. Wise encouraged about business. Got a 50 thousand dollar order from the Seattle Times. We read aloud a little after dinner but went to bed early as E. was not feeling well.

Sunday, November 8.

I worked at Cove House all the morning putting it in order for the winter and after lunch did the last thing - wood axes from the fireplace on the garden etc. and drove up to town with some last things for the studio and a big bunch of chrysanthemums, cosmos and ivy. F was Bonny alone at the apartment. C.V. had been around all day in his dressing gown, drinking off and on. dressed for lunch when Fane + Ann came. B Bonny went to the station to see them off and when she came back Clarence had come and he and C.V. got into a heated political discussion. B Bonny had given C.V. some of the bromide medicine Dr. F. gave us hoping to

quiet him so that he would go to sleep and perhaps get his time over worse. She gave it to him in tomato juice as he didn't know and was just getting drowsy when Clarence came and got him all excited. Bossy managed to get Clarence to go but immediately after C.W. took a drink of gin and went out and hasn't been back since. Probably went to the club. There's nothing we can do. I went over Bossy's clothes with her deciding what she would need to take to Bermuda and darned stockings for her while we listened to the radio. Went to bed fairly early as Bossy was awfully tired. I wouldn't get to sleep though. Heard the clock strike every hour until after 4 and at 7 ~~and~~ got up and put out the light in the hall. C.W. hadn't come home.

Monday, December 9.

Bossy was busy with last minute errands and so did not come up to the studio. Mr. Hardman was there early and will take Bossy's place in return for painting and criticisms. The model was there too and I got her posed quite soon and Marian Lawrence and Helen Gilbert and Mrs. Murphy came in the class is getting a more respectable size. I was surprised to go to the art club to help say the [illegible] but wouldn't get away till after 11 as I didn't want to leave till they all had it drawn in fairly well and placed on the canvas in good composition. I had to take E.'s camera, eye-glasses and some plates of her to Pinkham and I hurried so didn't get to the art club till the show was all over but as it was only a small jury exhibition, all the artists were there to please their own groups they got along all right without me. I got back to the studio about quarter of one to wind things up there, went upstairs at once my lunch and painted on my new picture - don't know what I'll call it yet - perhaps "Girl in Green." - Had a good time. Wish I could paint tomorrow but the model can't come in the morning, anyway E. is using them, and I have to speak at a women's club in Melrose in the afternoon. Am going to try to paint Wed. afternoon and in the morning next week. When the model left I washed my brushes, fixed Tom's drawing and took it to the mounted and the nicotiana blossoms to have the frame fixed and will take them on to N.Y. with me when I go Thursday. Then went to call on Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Poor's sister. Am going to see the Poors in N.Y. in the hope that they may have decided to have Mrs. Poor's portrait painted too. Charlotte Ware called me up late night and wants me to make a pastel of Dorothea's baby. ~~wanted~~ asked if I had a pupil who would do it as they only had $15 to spend on it. I said I would do it for the fun of it and will try it at Thanksgiving time. C.W. had not been home all day had sent a note to Bossy with $25 for her Bermuda trip in payment of a bet she made him jokingly when he left yesterday and said he would be right back. She bet him the 25 he had been trying to get her to take that he wouldn't. So the first word we had from him after his having been

worry all night was this note saying you were "with the money. Evidently he was in a cheerful frame of mind anyway but didn't tell us where he was or when he was coming back. It's better to leave the money go to B. though he can't afford to give it than to waiters, bar tenders and taxi drivers. The rebels have entered Madrid and the Gov. has fled to Alicante. Fighting in the streets and bombs dropped on the Gran Via, the Puerta del Sol and the Royal Palace. It is too terrible. I do not hope they have saved the Velazquez paintings.

Tuesday, Nov. 10.

A busy day. I got the car and met E. and Dora and her luggage at the North Station and took them to Dr. Bonsteiners. Bonny in rather a mess trying to get things done to get off to-night. Had a girl in to do sewing and odd jobs on her clothes and I arranged to do various errands for her, shoes to be fixed, dress and coat to be called for. In the middle of the morning while I was at the studio giving criticisms the telephone rang that Betty had injured they weren't sailing till Saturday which will give her two days to rest and get off calmly and is a great relief. So I did the errand only when I went to the station to see E. off and did the shopping on my way home for lunch. Had to collect photos, etc. at the studio for my talk in Melrose but got home in time for lunch, dressed afterwards and drove out to Melrose and found the house without any difficulty, gave my talk to about 150 women who seemed to like it, drove in town to the tailor who is fixing my coat, tried it on, (it will be delivered to-morrow for me to wear it to Dr. Y.) went to the Art Club for roses. Dr. Inglis and others tea, home for dinner and to the Folk Dancing class afterwards. C.D. got home last night at 3.30, slept all the morning and in bed all day. Still drinking a little (he was pretty bad when "Nick", the taxi driver, helped him in last night and fell asleep in his clothes until at 6 I heard him get up and go to bed) but I think he is recovering now. A bit difficult as Hope is coming Friday for the week-end and wants to stay at the apt. If he isn't all right I will have to make other arrangements for her before I go to Dr. Y. Am thought Bonny has a few days leeway as the sailings are that quarter. To-morrow I hope to paint from 1.30 to 3.30. Have class in the morning and would like to get a wave at 4 but am afraid shop will be closed it being Armistice Day. Ethel Hedges telephoned. They were going to dinner to-morrow before the play. Class but I just threw off to come of C.D. will come to class just as usual.

Wednesday, Nov. 11. Armistice Day.

The Hodges didn't turn up at the evening

class but everyone else did - four of them - and they all seem thrilled and are doing well. We start with a new model next time. Will have to engage one when I get back from N.Y. I spent the day at the studio, took my lunch up as I had Miss R. coming at 1.30 to pose for my Girl in Green. Had a good time working on it and am quite pleased with it. During the morning I gave criticisms and returned the drawing of Mr. de Frois Jones, and called for my two still lifes at the Women's City Club. I wanted to get a wave in the P.M. and though though it was a holiday - Armistice Day parades in the morning - the hairdresser might be open in the afternoon as some of the shops were to be. He wasn't though so I'll have to go to N.Y. instead a wave. I take three half holiday and half work days. When I got through painting I drove home stopping for Frank's drawing which I had left to be mounted. Am taking it on to N.Y. to-morrow and wanted to take it home so C.V. could see it. He was at home all day recovering, in bed most of the day. So Music Lo just be all right for Hope to come on Friday. When I got home from the evening class however, I found that Margaret S. had called up Betty all upset about her domestic situation. Her husband drinking and she couldn't stand it any longer, said she wouldn't be in to-morrow as she was going to put all her furniture in storage and have him. Betty tried to calm her down and talked to Jane her mother who was getting our dinner as she does Weds. when M. is out and she thought she could make her realize that she couldn't leave us in the lurch just now with B. & I going away and Hope coming and she telephoned later that M. would be in in time to get lunch to-morrow and it would be all right. We were worried of course for fear C.V. would think I had to go to the club and would get started again. C.V. thinks Frank's portrait is fine.

Thursday, Nov. 12.

I got my bags packed, left my room all in order for Hope and drove up to the studio where I gave criticisms until I had to leave for the 12 o'clock train. Margaret telephoned she would be in and it would be all right. Poor girl. It's rotten of Howard to treat her like this. The trouble she has makes! I caught the train comfortably. Read Gone with the Wind and knitted on the journey and Will met me and we went to the Waldorf where he and E. are to be this winter. It's a very comfortable, quiet and well run hotel and when they gradually accumulate a few more of their own belongings their rooms will look more homelike. Of course as they may give it up and go off for a two months' trip E. didn't want to keep any pictures or things out of storage so the sitting room looks rather bare at present. In such a home they had to give up the lovely apartment at the Dos Ramos but the location of the Waldorf is much more convenient. Hope is here too and Will got her a room on the third floor and he one on the 4th

Fase and Ann came for dinner and Hope and a friend Mary ?, one of the girls she travelled with last year. They went to the movies afterward and Wise and Fase & Ann and I went to the Grand Central Galleries Reception and drawing of lots for pictures. E. G. didn't feel like it - thought she would get too tired. A big crowd there and we had a little difficulty getting seats as we were late. Cornelia Otis Skinner read off the names as they were drawn and the pictures each was were announced later and I was chosen by a Mr. & Mrs. Emory T. Ferris of Scarsdale. They were there and Wise located them up and I ran to point Mrs. Ferris who will be quite an interesting subject and we arranged for me to go out to their house Sat. afternoon to talk about it, see the place where it will hang etc. Gordon was there and a lot of the other artists and I think Fase and Ann enjoyed it as it gave Fase an idea of an activity of American life. Hope sat next Ann at dinner and was charmed by her. A good deal of conversation and speculation about Mrs. S impression and King Edward VIII. Hope being especially interested in the much discussed possibility of his marrying her because she was a Baltimore girl whose family she knows.

Friday, November 13.

~~Barry dropped~~ Went out with E. for a walk with Wash, called up the Poors, went over there and varnished the picture tugging on Madison Ave. to get some nice Landlordship's rows for Christmas presents. It is a much nicer room having E. & Wise in the East side as the hotel is quiet and comfortable, Mr. & Mrs. P. were there and he talked to me while I varnished the picture - very gloomy and pessimistic about the future of the country. Something said about having one point his portrait. I don't think that it may come off later. Was pleased with the way his hands and they are evidently entirely satisfied with it. He looks older and thinner. Ann glad I did it when I did. I tugged at the hotel again to get the drawing of Fase and the sketches and went over to the Wyndham to meet Fase, Ann and Barry for lunch. Barry came in late night in the boat and rails in B around with Betty Field to-morrow. I do mind the thought they were all right when he left Poors. After lunch we went in the subway up to the ~~Hispanic~~ Academy of Arts & Letters museum to see Anna Hyatt Huntington's exhibition and the Sorolla murals and other paintings in the Hispanic museum. I knew Fase would be interested and he was. Anna H.'s work is splendid, more impressive, though we didn't like the aluminum finish she had on some of her things. From there we took

a taxi down the Riverside Drive to Sally Rogers for tea where Brookie joined us rather subdued from a tiring day conducting Garden club of America meeting. Then I went back to the Lodge for dinner with E. & Wine. Bonny came in to call on E. in the evening. Ann has given her a lot of clothes which she is perfectly delighted with though they are a little too big for her. They can be altered of course but she seems entirely satisfied to wear them as they are probably because they were gifts. When she is buying anything nothing is right and she is especially worried about the fit. Very sweet of Ann to give them to her.

Saturday, November 14.

Bonny came over and we went to see Bobbie Grant, stopping for a while in Bloomingdale's for Bonny to do some errands which however she did not accomplish as she couldn't make up her mind. Bobbie was a dear as usual - didn't see Gordon as he was busy with a pupil. When we left I took a bus down to Stern's and got a coat and went to the Wyndham where K. was to meet us for lunch. Elliot and Aunt Caroline came too so I'm afraid it was an awful penalty to land on Fane. I tried to get Elliot to realize he should pay part and said something to K. and he did Bonny but I'm afraid he didn't. Fane has been too sweet. He is a perfect dear and how Molly could have been as horrid to him as she was I don't see. After lunch we went to the boat - the steamer of Bermuda - to see Bonny off. All except Fane and Ann. Bonny left before the rest of us to join Betsy at her hotel and go over with her and I went with K. & E. and Aunt Caroline, stopping on the way to get flowers, candy and notes for Bonny. Quite a crowd at the boat and the usual confusion. So many cheap people and jews! but I suppose they are always so noisy and in evidence that you don't see the nice people at first. We went down to Bonny's & B.'s stateroom. Very nice and comfortable and on the way up I managed to get a glimpse of the main lounge, cafe, tea-room, recreation deck with its ping pong tables and swimming pool, and people dancing. They were sending visitors off so we couldn't stay any longer and K. & E. and Aunt C. left soon to drive back to Tarrytown. I stayed a while until the gang plank was taken up and the boat started to move. I saw Bonny and Betsy on the upper deck and they saw me. Then took a taxi over to the Grand Central and got the train for Scarsdale. Mrs. Ferriss met me and took me to the house - very attractive and comfortable. Mrs. F. wished a nice subject. The portrait of her by Dreilson which they don't like is out of drawing and not a likeness - too long. They will hang mine in its place and she wrote me to B. Cotton for the sitting as soon as we can decide on her dress. She wrote have sketches made by a N.Y. dressmaker and send them on to me. We discussed colors etc. and I think we agreed. She has good taste and charm. They had bought a copy of my book and it was there on the library table. Got back to N.Y. about 7. Got a sandwich & coffee at Lamston's and up to the Lodge by 7.15

called up E. & Wise in their apartment and dressed and we went down to dinner about 7.30 and had a quiet evening talking and reading Prof. Hobbs book on Peary which he just came out.

Sunday, November 15.

We took a walk with Dash. I called up Mrs. Magee who lives in Rockville, too, and will send her photos. of Mr. Allen's portrait as she wants something that will have publicity value for the Women P. & S. Show and their trip abroad will give it - being entertained by the King of Sweden etc. E. & Wise took me to the 12 o'clock train and I had a comfortable trip home reading and knitting. Found everything all right at 2.59. Hope and C.V. had got along beautifully. He had evidently been all right as I was sure he would be having just long the time while I was away. Hope was out at Winston at the Bayards, her latest "beau", had spent Sat. night there after the dance and telephoned during the evening that she was not taking the midnight to-night, too tired, but was staying over and taking the 9 o'clock tomorrow to Baltimore to-morrow. So I sent a wire to E. Later in the evening Mr. Hines the new manager of the Transcript called me up, wants to talk to me about being the art critic. I declined but said I would come down and talk to him about it. I know many people didn't like Mr. Dooley's criticisms and Wise had told Mr. Hines in N.Y. that he ought to get a new art critic. I don't know whether Wise mentioned me, I hope not, and I should think he wouldn't as he knows I couldn't possibly do it. Maybe some one else who remembered my work in the papers before died. Anyway I'll go down and see him though I can't think of anyone to suggest.

Monday, November 16.

Did the housekeeping and got up to the studio early at 9.30. Mr. Hanchman there mounting, and the model. Got him posed without much delay and Miss Gilbert and Mrs. Murphy came and they all three got good starts. Then I went out did the marketing and got more more paint for my Gire in Green picture and finished it, ate my lunch in the studio, the model came and I painted until 3.30. Went to the Guild on the way home for the P.V. and tea of Mr. Barnes's watch drawings of wild fowl. They are lovely, so decorative, at home in the morning with C.V. who went down to the office to-day. Hope thought is not breakfast time to get her fur coat etc. and go to the train. Gossing Bayard with her, nice-looking, tall, dark. Have decided I can't let Mr. Magee have Mr. Allen's portrait for the papers as I have a faint memory that he said he didn't mind my

exhibiting it as long as it didn't get in the papers. Will send him to the Grand Central as I arranged with Mrs. A., and Mr. Little to the W. P. & S.

Tuesday, November 17.

Up at the studio all day. Painted on Girl in Green and gave class criticisms. Stopped at Lowell and Richards on the way home to get photos. of Mr. Allen's & Dr. Little's portraits in my album. Mrs. Laura Hills pastels of flowers in exhibition, received well. Also several of water colors by Anthony & Nancy Lowes. People seem to be feeling they can buy pictures again. Folk dancing class in the evening. Terrible destruction in Madrid, fires set by bombs from airplanes, and fighting in the streets.

Wednesday, November 18.

Turned down the job of art critic on the Transcript to-day. Went to see Mr. Hines, the manager, at his request and he was very anxious to have me do it, said they would pay well and I did only have to have the Saturday page but that would mean covering all the exhibitions to do it properly and I can't write about others' work while I am painting professionally myself and wouldn't have time to do it unless I gave up painting or teaching as I have all I can handle now. So I declined. Tried to help him by suggesting others - Mrs. Whitney of the Herald and possibly Mr. Corlissoz in N. Y. might know of someone and told him what I had found the best attitude when I was on the papers - that of considering the interests of the readers, - artists, and dealers in writing up the shows and making any criticism constructive and not destructive. I know I could make a success of it from the point of view of the majority of the Transcript's readers but I can't take the job, not until I can't paint any longer. At the studio in the morning I painted on the still life in my Girl in Green picture and gave class criticisms. They are doing finely this week. Home for lunch. Down town afterwards to see Mr. Hines, then got a clamp and wave. Home for dinner, found the Hodges already here for dinner and the evening class. Quite a nice evening at the class - 5 members now and young Charlie Hodges who came in during the evening to drive down to Mr. Lead with his father and mother, may join. Voted I may Fortunati for the model. She was Charlie Hodges secretary at one time.

Thursday, November 19.

Letters from Wise & E. This morning. Wise had not mentioned me to Mr. Hines as he had not wished my name connected with Mr. Dooley's dismissal, so it was someone else who had suggested me to Mr. H. Up at the studio in the morning. Wrote letters and worked dryings and gave criticisms downstairs. Got letter from Mrs. Ferris describing the dress for her portrait which sounds lovely and saying she will be

as to begin the sitting Tues. Dec. 1. Am so thrilled to be doing it and can get the Girl in Green and a pastel of Charlotte Ward's garden out of the way before that. Home for lunch. Down town in the afternoon. Got a new negligee. Went out to Cambridge to a Folk Dancing Party in the evening. Not very thrilling. Mrs. Webb tell-afraid V. Parsons is better and will probably be back next week.

Friday, November 20.

At the studio in the morning. Miss Reigs could not come and at first I thought of getting a boy who came in to ask for posing to make a drawing of him. Decided not to as I couldn't work on it again until after I have finished Miss Reigs and Charlotte Ward's gardens next week and will probably have to pull his out-up to pieces for that. So I gave class criticism and wrote letters and sorted and arranged sweepings cleaning. After lunch did some errands, hunting for something connected with Thanksgiving for Rosemary to draw to-morrow at Price & Sherwood - decided on a kitchen arrangement, - yellow bowl, sunflowers and walnuts that she can take home afterwards. Went to see V. Parsons. She is better and will come next week. All the class got good [illegible] this week. Out home in the evening, reading and knitting.

Saturday, November 21.

A busy morning at the studio with the Saturday class and Rosemary. Mr. Henshaw is a great help. He gets there early, keeps track of backgrounds, pictures, frames etc and gets the studio ready, so that I don't feel I have to be there to get things started. Mary keeps him on even when Bobby gets back as she can never get there early because she has the housekeeping to do. She can clean and do secretary work and he can take charge of the studios and models. Had a letter and post card from Bobby to-day. Letter written on the boat. post card from Bermuda. He does not say she is having a good time but I suppose she is. Lunch at home with C.W. went out afterward to get birthday presents for him and me to give Judy. Then up to see Miss P. and took her home Bobby when I think will give her more energy than to the studio to get Mr. T.'s portrait and take it home. I think I have improved it. They are in Bar Harbor now until Monday. Will see what they think when they get back. C.W. went out to the theatre with Clarence - Beatrice Lillie in a musical show - He was very disgusted with it - I saw clever things but mostly boring and vulgar. I read and knitted. Am going to take my car down to Gloucester to-morrow to leave it for the winter.

Sunday, November 22.

At home in the morning, reading the paper, worked a knitted dress etc; walked up to the garage and got the car and immediately after lunch I drove to Squam to put the car up for the winter. I got there early enough - had to take a 4.25 train back - to drive around up to Sheepwash - all snuggled down for the winter, - also at Halfway House and Cove House. I stopped in to call on Mrs. Ingis who has bought the Steele house. She is very comfortably fixed but will come up to Boston for a few weeks if she gets too lonely there. Took my car over to the Ford place and got a man who drove me over to the station and I read on the way up and the trip seemed very short. Isn't it funny C.V. says it is much worse except when it is hot and of course in the summer the train being crowded I suppose makes it more tiring. At home in the evening reading and writing letters.

Monday November 23.

Margaret telephoned at 8 o'clock that she couldn't come, had to put her things in storage "couldn't stand it any longer". Breaking up housekeeping with Howard. I suppose because of his drinking. So I had to get breakfast and wanted to get up to the studio early too, it being Monday and a new model. I got there at 25 minutes of ten by taking a taxi but the model didn't come. I called up Mrs. Edmonds and she came in but it took a while to get her posed and then I had to stay around to see that Helen Gilbert and Miss Parsons got started all right. They were the only ones who came except Miss Cohen who I had to give criticism too, too, meanwhile my model was waiting upstairs in the studio and I only got half an hour's painting on her, as she had to leave at one. I ate my lunch in the studio and did some more painting on the still life and got my posters sorted out and ready for the drawing I have to make of Charlotte Ward's gardens. Didn't have to get any more at least to start it. Did the navigating taking things home with me and went home. Margaret didn't turn up as was telephoned, so I had to get dinner. At home in the evening reading & knitting. Mr. Hinchman didn't turn up this morning which was another thing that made it more tedious.

Tuesday, November 24.

Margaret came this morning, so tainted and on the verge of tears. Am sorry for her and it is a shame of her husband to treat her as he does after all her hard work to say nothing of being a good home and wife. But that's only one of the things alcohol does. I did the housekeeping and got up to the studio a little before 10, had a good morning working on my Girl in Green and finished it. Ate my lunch, got the studio swept out in order and went down town to get some buttons and silk for the dress Mrs. Z. is making for me. Home about five. Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, November 25.

Had to get up to the studio early at 9.30, as

Dorothea Ware Langford was bringing in her little boy for a portrait and I had to plan out the roads with Margaret over the holiday and do the Thanksgiving painting early enough so that it would surely be delivered in time. I got through with the sitting which was quite a strain as that age, about 2, is especially difficult as they are too young to hold their interest at all with stories etc. and yet are so restless and lively it is a job to keep them in the chair even. Luckily Dorothea had brought in the group of some photos. she had had taken lately and I planned my drawing with the same direction of lighting and general position of the head so I think I can work from that a little. Home for lunch. Drove to Mrs. Ziphers in the afternoon to have my dress fitted. Evening class C. Hodges. and Miss Hazelton only was that came. Ethel H. came and sat in the front room where we could talk when I was not busy giving criticism - she telling me about Jim's marital troubles. Sketches so much.

Thursday. Nov. 26 - Thanksgiving Day.

I went out in the morning to go up to the studio to work on Jackie Langford's picture from the photo. and went first over the esplanade for a while to see the Golden & Marsh Dairies parade which has been so much advertised. Large balloons, & floats of comic strip characters, clowns etc. a Shredders parade to advertise J. & M's Christmas toy department. a big crowd, hundreds of Shredders, some enjoying it, those that crowd me - little kids that were too young, crying and frightened. I saw a little of it, all I wanted - rather gross and coarse - and a cold wind - snow late night - and went up to the studio, worked a while - came home for an early lunch and C. D. & I went to the movies. came home and ate a quiet Thanksgiving dinner and read a detective story while I knitted.

Friday, Nov. 27.

Up at the studio - Another sitting with Jackie. His aunt Mary Lee brought him and I finished it and she is crazy about it. Dorothea will come up to - morrow to see it and I hope she likes it as much. Helen & Miss Parsons the only ones in the class studio as Mr. Lawrence & Mrs. M. didn't come in this week and Mr. Henshaw left this morning to go home for the week end. It was very early morning to work and everything up. Such a nice boy. Everything is going very smoothly without Bonny both at the class and at home and it's really easier and more peaceful for me and to have her off my mind while

always seems to be thinking about things inside no end of course just now having another personality around ~~makes~~ neglecting things. I know C.V. likes the peace as she does yet as he nerves. Hope she'll be in a calmer state of mind when she comes back and am so glad she is having this trip as she needed the rest and change. From Wilmot & went out and did some errands in the afternoon - took frames up to the studio for Jackie's picture and the Sing building picture I am going to send to the Art Club little picture exhibition. To-morrow there is no Tea Over class but Rosemary is coming up for a lesson. Monday Sara cleans the studio and Tuesday I clean Mrs. Ferris. ~~Ex Pollard~~. Hope's coming for tea in Pallisade to-day. C.V. & I went to a wine of ~~wonderful~~ colours.

Saturday, Nov. 28.

Charlotte & Veronica came at 10 to see Jackie's portrait and were simply crazy about it. Bought it was exactly like him and a darling picture. So that's done. Charlotte arranged to have it framed right away to-day so that V. can take it home with her when she goes to Portland and we will try to get some of her Portland friends to have their kids done. I was busy with Rosemary downstairs. She made a drawing of a porcelain cat with red bow on the neck that Miss Moynahan brought in for her - and when she finished I signed and dated a little work on the sight in Jackie's panel - left it for Charlotte to call for and went home for lunch. Rosemary is doing well but she gets too tense and nervous. Must get her to take it more easily. After lunch I rest and knitted for a while then went out to do some errands - I moving again - an unusually early winter. At home in the evening. Two letters from Bonny. She is evidently having a fine time. So glad.

Sunday, Nov. 29.

At home all day knitting, reading the paper, writing letters etc. except for the afternoon when C.V. and I went round to the Exeter St. theatre to the movies. Very quiet day. Lorna Howard has asked us to dinner on Friday which means cocktails. Will have to hope for the best. Have everything planned for a busy week and Mrs. Ferris' portrait. Angelica from Wm. Hope's tea was a great success.

Monday, Nov. 30.

Up at the studio early. Mr. Hardman there. Model Miss Zeiger was late. Was telephoning for someone else when he arrived. Got her posed and everyone started, & then at Helen Gilbert came late. Went upstairs to my studio where Sara was cleaning, got my pictures for the Art Club Little Picture Show, with Cabels and took them down to the club in a taxi and helped arrange them staying for lunch and left about 4 o'clock. Then went to Sacoulleff's exhibition. Interesting, artistic and of good draughtsmanship

then up to the studio and got everything ready for Mrs. Ferris - gold leaf background set-up - chair etc. up from class studio. Stopped at the Guild on the way home for Bernard Hayes exhibition. Knows how to paint and is a good draughtsman but lacks taste and individual artistic feeling. Several nice Benson still lifes and hunting and camping pictures. At home in the evening. Still cold. Called up Mrs. Ferris at the Ritz-Carlton. She arrived all right and is all set to begin to-morrow.

Tuesday, December 1.

I got up to the studio early and Mrs. Ferris came promptly and got into her white velvet dress which is going to be nice and I got the composition arranged and made the sketch. I have her in the dark Italian chair against a gold background with an iridescent white bowl of dogwood on the table beside her. It is a lovely arrangement and very becoming to her and will make a nice portrait. It will be 32 X 38. Her son came for her at 12.30, & got a chance to go downstairs and give instructions while she was dressing and he liked it very much. He is Bradford Price, a son by her first marriage, a nice boy in the Harvard Law school. He was quite upset because he wants to announce his engagement to a girl, Jane Kelley and Mrs. F. thinks they are both too young and wants him to wait until he finishes the law school and has a job, as he has nothing now but what Mrs. Ferris gives him. She is to dine with the girl's family to-morrow night. ~~Evidently~~ and rather dreads it. I don't think that they are the type she wants her son to marry into. She is quite charming and I like her. She makes a better sitter than I thought she would, quieter and less nervous. I had a letter from Mr. Hanson yesterday and talked it over with him. He said [illegible], "a retired Boston business man." He will let me know more about it when the negotiations have gone further. I guess good but of course may not come to ~~[illegible]~~ big. When Mrs. F. left I went to the Women's Luncheon at the Art Club, helped Lang the show in the Gallery until 4, then back to the studio to wash my brushes, placed the easel. In the big canvas which had arrived by that time, home for dinner and to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, December 2.

Another sitting with Mrs. Ferris. She came to the Swing Circle with me afterward. I got a lot done on the picture and think it is going to be nice. She will come back next week for sittings Tues., Wed., Thurs. & Fri. (will stay this week till the 10 o'clock Friday) and that enough to almost finish it. After the S. C. which was at Mrs. MacCausland I went back to the studio, washed brushes, did the

to a meeting at the Rugby Society then
marketing and went home for dinner. Margaret Jackson stayed at home
with Ivor a bad cold to-day. She had asked Wolf yesterday and had written but
no things. Then I took it last night. However he telephoned this morning
he didn't feel able to come so I got breakfast and I and came as he usually
does on Wed's. and did the washing and got dinner. Great excitement in England.
The King affair with Mrs. S. progresses too course to a show down between
him, his ministers and the Church. The Church will have none of her he cannot
she has been twice divorced. He wants to marry her but if he did according
to the British Constitution he would become King and Baldwin and his other
ministers will not propose legislation, nor do they think it would be passed, allowing
him to marry her as Duke of Cornwall marry her his Duchess and providing
for the accession to go to his brother and his family. The people as a whole are
in sympathy with him and he flatly refuses to give her up and there is talk
of his abdicating in favor of the Duke of York.

Thursday, Dec. 3.

Margaret came this morning, has a bad cough but had
no temperature last night so it is nothing more than a bad cold. I
had a sitting with Mrs. Ferris. She dined last night with the family of the girl
he now wants to marry - met them for the first time. I am not altogether happy
about it though she likes the girl and they have money. Still he is too young. He
is in the law school where his brother, his step-father is paying for his education.
She was glad of some one to talk to about it and unburdened her mind. The
girl came at 12.30 and I saw them both again at the Art Club where I
invited them to the Private View of little pictures exhibition where I
poured. I like the girl and think they will probably work out all right. Mrs.
Ferris is quite sure the Kelleys will have one point. Jane, the girl. Home for
lunch and at home again in the evening knitting and reading. Letter from
K. urging us to come on for Christmas. Wish C.D. would go as I hate
to leave him alone. The situation in England is getting critical.
Prime Minister Baldwin threatens to resign if the King marries Mrs.
S. Impossible and will not propose any legislation to make it possible for
him to marry her as Duchess of Cornwall and give up the succession.
There is talk of his abdicating in favor of his brother the Duke of York.
Mrs. S. has left England for friends in France and the King insists that he
will marry her and is getting increasing popular support and some backing in
Parliament - notably Lord Rosebery & Churchill who it is said or
other, Labor leader, might be able to form a new government if
Baldwin resigned. They could not however control a majority so
Baldwin would have his way. It is quite a mess and I hope they can
fix it so that Edward can have her and his throne too but I don't

look like it was his enemies and the church against him.

Friday, Dec. 4.

Had another talking with Mrs. Ferris. She feels better about her son's affairs (says she sympathizes with Queen Mary) as she had a good talk with Jane yesterday and likes her very much. She said Jane said she would love to have me paint her portrait and as her sons like the idea it may come to something when Mrs. Ferris portrait is finished if they like it which I think they will. The model for the school, Miss Zeiger, gave out to-day. Someone telegraphed her father, had died and she had gone out to Pittsburgh late night, so I called up Dr. Johnson and got him and left Mr. Hershman to pose him for a charcoal drawing which lasted all night and when I came down later, to see a Mrs. Tryon who has signed us as a pupil after Christmas. They had done finely. Mr. Ferris took the one o'clock at Mr. Tossberg brought up mouldings and we decided on a frame before he left - black and silver and they will have it ready next week. C. V. and I went out to Corinne Howards for dinner and C. V. declined cocktails and very had a little sherry and didn't have anything later in the evening when the others were having rectors + wiles, gin + ginger ale etc. It was noble of him and I was delighted but took it all as a matter of course - am leaving it all entirely to him. Also I am delighted because he has consented to go on to K.'s for Christmas. We will take a train straight from Boston to Trenton where K. will meet us Thursday. The 24th and he will use straight back Sunday to be at the office Monday. I hope to goodness it all works out that way. A postal from B. my says they may stay until after the middle of the month. I hope they do, both for her sake and because life is so much simpler here when she is away - none of her problems on my mind.

Saturday, Dec. 5.

A busy morning at the studio with the Sat. class and Rosemary. Home for lunch, showers with C. V. at home in the evening reading and knitting. More talk of Edward's abdicating. He is determined to marry Mrs. Simpson and I hope he does whatever happens. I don't believe he wants to be king anyway and would be glad to be out of it and the title of York would be much more the type the gov. wants.

Sunday, Dec. 6.

A quiet day, at home all day except for a

walking up to the studio in the afternoon with C.W. to get some models addresses so as to have a model in reserve in case the man I have engaged doesn't turn up. We stopped at the Grays on the way home.

Monday, Dec. 7.

Up at the studio early and got the model posed, just as well I had Miss Hughes there as the chance as the man didn't turn up. Did the sketching and went to the bank etc., back to the studio to give criticism and W. became a little after 12 and we went to the Copley Plaza for lunch. Then he had an appointment with Mr. Hines of the Transcript and I went to change my shoes and get my new dress at Mrs. Zepkins and met him again at the Lobby at 4.30. He came over for dinner and we went to the theatre - Lady Precious Stream. a Chinese play-written in English but acted in the Chinese manner, with imaginary scenery, properly men to hold out necessary properties etc. It was quite charming and amusing, a good deal like the yellow jacket which I had seen before but W. he didn't see anything like it and enjoyed it. He is very well in spite of the strenuous time he has had reorganizing the business and handling Orcas and the situation which has followed his bad management as president.

Tuesday, Dec. 8.

Mrs. Ferris came again to-day and we had a good sitting. I think it is going to be all right. I got my lunch at the studio and painted on the dog wood in her portrait afterwards. I tobogged to see Eleanor Rosekey on the way home. Got home about 5. Kathryn was painted to-day and yesterday. Mr. Jackson managed everything wonderfully. Folk Dancing class in the evening. Crisis not yet settled in England. Edward expected to make his decision between his throne and Mrs. Simpson soon. W. is trying ~~to get legislation~~ to make legislative provision for a morganatic marriage so that he can have both.

Wednesday, Dec. 9.

Another sitting with Mrs. Ferris. It's coming along nicely. painted a good hand to-day, and will be a lovely portrait I think. She is much pleased. She has asked me to the theatre to-morrow night and is dining with C.W. and me beforehand. After the sitting I went to the Sewing Circle lunch then home for a while when C.W. had come home for lunch having a cold, then down town to do errands shopping and to Folk Dance class in the evening. Headlines in the papers that King Edward has abdicated so that he may marry Mrs. Simpson. Too bad but he never wanted to be King anyway only I think Baldwin and parliament might have forced it so that he could marry morganatically and keep his throne but they and the church would never let

reconciled to her two divorces. It is a serious situation and there may be trouble as the sympathies of the people are strongly with the King.
Charlotte Ware at the Sewing Circle had a lot to say about Jackie Lagrand's portrait and of possibilities of other portraits from it. A long letter from Bonny. She is having a fine time. Also she from Lima. She is down with T.B. again. Such a disease!

Thursday, December 10.

I had a fairly good sitting with Mrs. Ferris except that it was too dark to paint on the head. The paper says rain to-morrow too but it may clear during the morning. Mr. Ferris is coming on Fri. night and I want very much to have it ready to show him Sat. morning. I went home for lunch and stayed at home all the afternoon as it was raining so. C.V. was at home all day with a cold. Mrs. Ferris came for dinner and C.V. was charmed with her. We went to the theatre afterwards. She took me to "Dead End" a play of New York slums showing the bad influences to which boys are subjected by gangsters and their slum life. Interesting play and for the most part very well acted in a very effective setting on the East river. King Edward VIII has made his decision and is going to give up the throne so that he can marry Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson, the Baltimore girl who was recently divorced from her second husband and whose friendship for the King has caused so much talk. It is too bad they couldn't fix it so that he could have her and his throne but I don't think he ever wanted to be King and is not the type of mind that makes the best King of England where really a symbol and that of the ideal British family life, is what is wanted. His brother, the Duke of York will succeed him as George VI.

Friday, December 11.

Still dark and rainy. We tried to paint. Worked on one hand, the chair etc. and gave it up and showed Mrs. Ferris portraits etc. in the studio. Am determined to wait for a good light as I won't have the delicate color and luminous effect I want in the portrait unless there is a good light. Went home for lunch. Margaret not there. I am had telephoned at breakfast time she had cramps and couldn't come and she never turned up all day. I got my own lunch, made the beds etc. and had to get dinner. Went out in the P.M. in the pouring rain to go to Little Brown to talk to Mr. Sharp about their using my old Farmer's Almanac pointing on a poster to advertise the Used Farmers' Almanac which they bought at Cal. I won's decide. They will pay me for the reproduction right but not much. Want me to think it over as to what I would charge. Also had to go up to the studio to settle more Mrs. Ferris frame had come and was all right

They promised it for today but at 4.30 it hadn't come and I wanted to hear King Edward's farewell address broadcast over the radio at 5 so I went home and C. V. and I heard it. It was quite moving, very noble and dignified except perhaps a bit too personal in his mentioning "the woman I love". However it probably was sympathy for him and I don't think the throne has suffered prestige by the situation as it was handled by Baldwin and the King and it certainly would have cost us. I imagine, charming and intelligent as he probably is personally, as King he matrimonially is not. C. V. and I were going to a conservatory concert but it was so rainy we stayed at home and he read aloud; a Wodehouse book, while I knitted.

Saturday, Dec. 12.

Still dark and rainy. I called off the sitting with Mrs. Ferris but was up at the studio all the morning with the Sat. class. Home for lunch. Mr. Jackson back to-day. Did some chrysalises mopping the afternoon. At home in the evening reading and knitting. The Duke of York has been proclaimed King as George VI, which makes his oldest little girl, the Princess Elizabeth, aged 10, next in line for the throne. The former King left for France as a destroyer, his brother having created the Duchess of Windsor for him so that his official title is now, His Royal Highness, The Duke of Windsor. Mr. Simpson has been at a friend's villa in Cannes since things came to a crisis. His divorce is not absolute until April 27. Papers have been full of it all of course in huge headlines. The British press refrained from any mention until quite recently but it was the publicity in the American press this fall that really brought the matter to a crisis between the King and his prime minister ~~Ramsay MacDonald~~ Stanley Baldwin.

Sunday, Dec. 13.

Went up to the studio in the morning for a sitting with Mrs. Ferris. It still hadn't cleared but the rain had changed to snow partly which made the light a little better. Mr. Ferris came at 12 to see the portrait on the way to the train and liked it very much. They both think it is a good likeness except that Mr. F. thought the eyes should be a little more open and larger in effect. Quite work in them to-morrow and little things all over. I want to finish and we will stay over to-morrow and Tuesday and we surely will have good weather by then and that ought to finish it. I can't begin to-morrow until after I get the model posed and the class started but I guess I can manage. Home for lunch. At home all the afternoon reading and writing letters. Mrs. Ferris came and had supper with us and we went over to Patty Gray's concert at the library and I carried them all back for crackers & cheese

and been afterwards and it all went off very well. Mrs. F. would have been alone at the hotel otherwise and was delighted to be asked and she is so charming and such good fun that she was a great addition. Patty didn't sing awfully well and I'm sorry for her. Mrs. Gray told me she had been in a flew for days beforehand, so discouraged about her music. Her voice is hard and gotten a little ex-congruent. The trouble is she tries too hard to make an impression. If she could only forget herself in the music and really interpret her songs instead of using them as a means to show off her tricks of facial expression and other affectations she might get somewhere as her voice when she doesn't force it is very strong. Her talk has some lovely tones. She is terribly nervous and bottled up though and I suppose there are physiological reasons at the bottom. It is too bad. She is such a nice girl really.

Sunday, Dec. 14.

A fine bright day at last. I got up to the studio early and got the model posed and the class started and upstairs by 10.30 for a sitting with Mrs. Ferris. We accomplished a lot and she is thrilled about it. It really is a lovely picture I think and a good portrait of her at her best. She will come to-morrow for little finishing touches and goes home on the 2 o'clock. She is going to call up the Kelleys and get them to come in and see it to-morrow before she goes and I hope they have gone home. We went home to lunch together and after lunch went down to Keith's to a movie - Rembrandt with Charles Laughton. We stopped in the library first for her to see the Sargent, Abbey and Puvis de Chavannes murals. The movie was good - picturesque in outdoor setting and types though not engrossing as a story, I think, of course because it was Rembrandt's life though I don't think it was accurate in all respects. We enjoyed it however and walked home across the Common and Garden and I stopped in at the Art Club for a few minutes. There was a meeting of the Exhibition committee which Miss Hart had told me about, but it was over when I got there. However it doesn't matter much. At home in the evening until 6. He reading aloud a very interesting book of memoirs by Mrs. Wintrop Chanler and I knitting. The former King of England, now Duke of Windsor, is staying in a villa near Vienna.

Tuesday, Dec. 15.

Mrs. Ferris' last sitting. She turned up with Jane who I wasn't so happy to see at the point, particularly as she wanted to stay awhile and "watch me paint". However I just went ahead and succeeded in forgetting she was there, ~~and the last~~ impaired was hard work

didn't write on it as Mrs. T. but is all right now and did other things I wanted to do to it before she left. I had counted on this last sitting to get just the expression I wanted and make absolutely sure I had gotten the likeness but she wasn't feeling very well and didn't look quite herself. However I think I finished it all right and she left for the one o'clock train delighted with it and gave thinks it is lovely and looks just like her and wants to bring her mother in to see it, and, Mrs. Ferris told me, had said that she was going to make her mother to have her done, so I kept it may case off. I be wanted be quite nice to paint I think and I know just about how I would pose her. I went down to the class after Mrs. T. had gone and when I mentioned that I had finished the portrait they all wanted to see it, so they all came up to my studio with me and seemed to like it a lot. Home for lunch. Did up a bundle of more things Bonny wants and took it to the P.O. She is sailing on Wed. gets in to N.Y. Friday and goes to K. & B. till over X mas. Did Christmas shopping the rest of the afternoon for myself & C.V. Folk dancing class in the evening. Quite nice Mrs. Ferris. She is a very charming person and much good fun.

Wednesday. Dec. 16.

Studio in the morning. Gave criticism and did more work on the chair etc. in Mrs. Ferris. Also did a tiny bit around the eye and on the light side of the face. Wish I had her here again as I would like one more look at it to be sure of the likeness but it must be like her as Mrs. Ferris thought so on Sunday and I ignored it so much since then according to her and gave thought it was perfect. Went to a Sewing Circle luncheon, then down town shopping and up to the studio again for the evening class. Nice model, Rosy Beaucage, young man. Paul Ivan was golf shirt and tennis racquet. They got pretty good marks. 4 in the class to-night. Ethel Hodges worried about Jr. not having a job. He has decorated the Barker's bath room and would like other interior decorating on hands to do at home while he is waiting for a real job. Will see if Odelia W. can suggest anything.

Thursday. Dec. 17

At the studio in the morning, class criticism and put the finishing touches on the bouquet and chair in Mrs. F.'s portrait, signed it and cleaned some paint off the frame etc. Haven't heard from the Kelleys, wish I would. C.V. is coming up to see it Sat. am and wants to know if he thinks it looks like her. Wish I had her here for one more look. We are down town shopping in the afternoon. Big crowds. Much more spending this Christmas. At home in the evening. Knitting and addressing Christmas cards.

Friday, December 18.

It was the last morning of the regular class at the studio to-day before the Christmas vacation, and I had a model afternoon — a girl who had come in a week ago & I had engaged for the class. I telephoned her yesterday thinking I'd like to make a drawing of her, but she had posed for John Lavalle in the clothes I wanted to do her in so I had to put up with something else and am not crazy about it. A Mrs. Charles W. Cheney came to me about lessons and is going to join regularly after Christmas. So that makes 2 new pupils then and Mrs. Allen and possibly Miss Adams will be back. Marion Lawrence is going out west for a few weeks but will join again when she comes back. Miss Persons & Helen Gilbert and Mrs. Murphy are coming back and I am keeping Mr. Henderson on as he is such a help as "studio assistant". So we ought to be running in good shape after Christmas. I'm pleased about Mrs. Cheney as she is nice and the type I like to have join. Home for lunch, Downtown Christmas shopping in the afternoon and at home in the evening. The Kelleys are coming in to see Mrs. Ferris' portrait to-morrow. If only they like it and have Jane done!

Saturday, Dec. 19.

The Saturday class and Rosemary and Mrs. Kelley and Jane came in to see the portrait. They were crazy about it, thought it was a lovely picture as well as a good likeness. Mrs. K. asked what I charged and said she wanted me to paint Jane but nothing definite was arranged, and it may come to nothing as those things often do though the price, $2000, doesn't seem too much for her and Jane is anxious to have it. I hope she does as I think we'd be nice to paint and it would relieve my mind a lot to have a deposit for 2000. Home for lunch with C.D. Went out afterwards to do some more Christmas shopping and went to a Symphony concert with him in the evening. There was a Folk Dancing party I was going to but Clarence gave him the tickets and he wanted to go and I thought I'd better and of course was glad to hear the concert any way.

Sunday, Dec. 20.

At home all day except for a walk up to the studio in the P.M. with C.D. for him to see Mrs. Ferris' portrait which he liked very much. Am beginning to feel it is all right though I would like one more look at her in the set-up and pose. At home I did up Christmas presents, read Kistler, addressed

Christmas cards and wrapping wrapping etc. A nice peaceful day.

Monday, December 21.

Had engaged the model, Miss Chamberlain, to finish the charcoal drawing I am working for but got up to the studio rather late with housekeeping, errands etc. packages to be mailed. Finished the drawing however. Am not crazy about it. It isn't high enough class. Home for lunch. In the afternoon went to call on Ralph Gray's wife, (they have moved out to Cambridge) to Mrs. Barnes to see the decorations Young Charlie Hodges painted in her bathroom as Ethel asked me to - quite amazing undertaken effect, with tale Delia about it in the hopes of his getting a job like it. Then went to see Helen Soutter. Not at home. Saw Mrs. Soutter. They have sub-let a very attractive furnished apartment on Revere Street, overlooking the river. Home for dinner. Did up more Christmas presents in the evening. All my preparations are going very nicely with no rush. C.V. has our tickets for Thurs. and I am so glad he is going on and think he really will enjoy it. Stopped in at the school and Mrs. Henderson has painted the window sills and is cleaning it all up. We is fine and I'm going to keep him on even after Bessie gets back. Had a letter from Mrs to-day from B. is in Princeton. She seems very cheerful and I guess the trip has done her a lot of good.

Tuesday, December 22.

Up at the studio in the morning, not working, just looking over exhibition dates deciding what to send to Penn. Acad., W.P.S. etc. Had to go to P.O. first and to get paint for Mrs. Henderson and stopped in the school to copy off addresses of pupils for Xmas cards etc. Was expecting a model to come in to talk to me about starting her after Christmas, but she didn't come. Am going right ahead planning a new picture not counting on Jane or any other portrait at present. Home for lunch. Read and knitted for a while then went down town for a few last errands. Big crowds. Best season since 1929. At home in the evening with C.V. reading, knitting, addressing Christmas cards and doing up presents. All preparations going ahead very nicely. He has our tickets and we take the 9 o'clock train to Trenton Thurs. morning.

Wednesday, December 23.

Up at the studio in the morning [illegible] Christmas cards. [illegible]
to get [illegible]
all [illegible]
will be [illegible]
[illegible] Trenton
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 3.30 [illegible] because [illegible] B. [illegible] and looking very well. She [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] B. workbox was written in the car. She didn't come in because she had a [illegible] awful pain in her [illegible] but was propped up in places and felt able to drive over to K.'s. When we got there the usual Christmas confusion, decorating the tree, hanging stocking and putting out presents but K. & E. and the children went out after supper to sing carols which made a little oasis of quiet for a while and C.C. stood it very well and it didn't seem to get on his nerves. We got to bed quite late and for some reason I couldn't sleep, probably the noise and confusion and having to share a room with B. [illegible] I felt I was keeping her awake everytime I turned over and couldn't relax. And Caroline & Katharine came over with their presents during the evening and we arranged to go over Christmas afternoon at 4 to see the new baby. K.'s sister-in-law came out and sang the carols after supper which they were out singing carols and helped K. get the table set and supper ready.

Friday, Dec. 25, Christmas Day.

We were all waked by "Merry Christmas" at 7.30 went down to see the tree and open a few presents then upstairs to dress. After breakfast we looked at our presents. Pete came down late as he was up till after 2 o'clock last night over at the Steele's ~~trying~~ trying to set-up the electric trains. We went out for a walk around Centre Farm before lunch to see the swimming pool and the new houses going up. Aunt Caroline came for lunch which was our Christmas dinner, turkey etc. and luckily a maid turned up to help. K. had the table all so attractive and everything delicious. About 4 we went over to the Steele's and saw their Christmas presents, tree etc. and the new baby, Katharine J., probably to be called "Kathy". She is a nice baby, small and delicately made but good shaped head, very long fingers and toes and pale gold hair turning reddish. I guess she is going to have her mother's coloring. B. [illegible] and I played at [illegible].

and we had various phonograph records as, little Charles Courtois's favorites etc. trying to get him to sing. A very typical Christmas family affair. Bronks left was often to come back to P. but back suddenly feeling much better, we thought because the deep breathing while enjoying sight Lake cleared the muscle or nerve that was congested. I decided that I would not go over to stay with Les at least until some time next week. I want to stand by Lee till C.V. is actually on the train for home. Sometimes if things are getting on his nerves I can relieve the strain for him in little ways and any way I would be worrying about him and am so anxious to have him get home safely and have the trip a complete success.

Saturday, Dec. 26.

Katharine & C.V. and I drove in to Hohenburg wine. We did the marketing we got over shoes shined and did various small errands and served C.V.'s seat on the train for to-morrow. Bonny tugged in T. to get his hair trimmed and waved. All home for lunch and K. & E. Bonny, C.V. and I took a long drive in the afternoon through Phila. and out to Chestnut Hill, Germantown and other suburbs. Stopped to see the Cryptic-walls, not at home, left a note for Philip and his mother who are away for Christmas. Home about 5.30. Stokes came for dinner. I called up E. & W. in Baltimore. They will not be on C.V.'s train, are taking a later one as they will Sunday, Dec. 27, be sleeping late after Hope's ball.

Helped K. with the housework, got extra baggage for C.V. to take home with him and he also took one of Bonny's. We drove him over to Trenton where he took the 1.01 through to Boston. We hope the Hodges are getting on at New York. Bonny isn't going home till Tues. night having made an engagement for tea in N.Y. Tues. with Rachel Hammond but Mr. Jackson will look after him and he probably won't mind being alone for a few days. When I said good-by to him in the station he said he had enjoyed it all very much. Had the children had been very amusing, the different ages and points of view and the funny things they said, and had not got on his nerves at all. If he only gets home without meeting worse on the train he gets drinking with it will be all right and he is so much better nervously that I feel quite sure he is all right. Mrs. Aspinwall and Philip and some friends of K.'s, the Carles came for tea. We just had a picnic suppper and went to bed early and I took some amytal as I haven't been sleeping well. Too much nervous strain with all the continuous noise and talk and people coming and going. We made an early start to-morrow and drive up to N.Y. where K. is to meet friends of Peter's & Judy's who are coming for a visit and all kinds of activities are planned, a pretty continuous performance for K. but she seems to like it and keeps asking more people to the house.

Monday, Dec. 28.

We got off at 9.15 quite comfortably. a full car load, there is each seat. Stopped at Princeton and left B.'s bags and saw B works for a moment. K. and the whole crowd of kids are lunching there Wed. Reached N.Y. and the Lake about 12.30 where they left me. E. was out but came in soon and we had lunch and then I went out to the Women Painters and Sculptors to get entry cards for the annual and to the Grand Central, 5th Ave. where I had a nice talk with Mr. Wiseman and Mr. Holmes. They were interested in hearing about Mrs. Ferri's portrait and want to show it. Mr. Holmes said that he had heard nothing more about the man's portrait he had written me about. Then stopped in at Saks. just to see what was in the shops and saw some lovely evening bags marked way down. Many get one with some of the money Wise gave me for Christmas as I don't really like the bag he gave me. ~~Home~~ Back to the Lake about 5. Wise had arrived. looks very well. much encouraged about business and E. full of writing to central america and mexico. We are not saying anything about it yet but it looks as if we might go on Feb. 17. flying to Miami, then across to Barranquilla in S. America, over Cuba, and up to Salvador and Guatemala City where we would stay a week or so, then to Mexico City for two weeks, and home by way of Dallas, Texas. All travel done by air which I am a little leery about but which I suppose will be wonderful

Tuesday, Dec. 29.

Went to the Cogley exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and enjoyed it thoroughly. So interesting to see some of his important English canvases which though more florid and ornate in composition show much more breadth of style and better color especially in the painting of heads and hands. Saw Mr. Moe there and his son and had a talk with them. met B. + Bossy & E. for lunch at the Plaza afterwards went into B. & B. to see a fur coat B. has gotten for Bossy, then got the evening bag I saw that I liked so much with some of the Christmas money Wise gave me, and wandered around looking in shop windows and finally went to the exhibition of Fantastic art - Dadaism and Surrealism - that Brooks at lunch said I should really see in order to be up with the times. It was even worse than I expected. Simply the work of lunatics. Only two of the "artists" had technical ability but they painted such crazily unrelated objects. One of them Dali might be an

interesting painter if he were sane or didn't pretend to be crazy. I don't see how B. can think there is anything significant in it from the point of view of art. Some of the queer collections of objects mounted in frames were labelled the work of pathological minds but in my opinion almost everything there should be so designated. Replace was jammed but some of the people seemed to feel as I did judging by the remarks I heard. "The Feeling of Becoming" which B. thought there was something that you about was more obscure and vague in subject matter, a woman holding a sheet, the folds of which were well painted, on which was cast a shadow of ~~[illegible]~~ some animal outside the picture. It's all not and of course Brooks says there's anything in it because Bickel thinks or pretends he does. Back at the Hotel found E. & Wire and we had a nice evening going over everything and reading a book on Central America. It looks as if we might get as the orders for automobiles & parts have been coming in wonderfully due to Wire's policy of announcing a rise in price to take place after Jan. 1.

Wednesday. Dec. 30.

Went out with E. in the morning to the Pan-American airways to ask some questions about our trip and to do some shopping. Back to the Hotel for lunch, gave Dora a tour. Packed my bags, and we took them to the Grand Central and met Wire at the Biltmore and went up into the Grand Central Galleries. My portrait of Mr. Allen is hung there and looks well. They put me on the 5.40 train for Scarsdale where Mr. Ferris joined me and rode with me. He showed me an awfully nice letter he had written Mr. B. about the portrait saying how pleased they were with it, that it was not only an excellent likeness but a work of art. When we got to Scarsdale it developed that Mrs. Ferris had been on the same train, got in late and had to take the first car she could find so we all went up to the house in the car and I had a nice evening with them. The portrait looks lovely in the dining room but as soon as I saw it I knew there was something not quite right about the eye and neck - bone on the light side. I said so after a while and they said they felt it too sometimes and yet it was so slight they weren't sure enough about it to wire me to bring in my paint box. We finally decided that it really is the most satisfactory thing to have it sent on to Boston again and for B. to work on for one more sitting. It's so lovely it is a pleasure not to have it absolutely perfect. They are really crazy about it and are so nice about my having to do more work on it. Mr. Ferris collects rare manuscripts and books in beautiful bindings and first editions and showed me some beautifully printed books after dinner.

Thursday, Dec. 31.

After a luxurious breakfast in bed and chatting with Mrs. Ferris in her room I took an eleven o'clock train to N.Y. Went up into the Grand Central Galleries for a while and saw Mr. B arrive and he told me how pleased Mr. Ferris was with the portrait. Then up to the hotel for lunch with E. & Wire. We talked for a while after lunch and then Wire took me down to the train for Princeton and B. met me. We just sat around and talked and knitted after dinner about her trip to Mexico etc. Her back is still stiff and I wish she would see a good osteopath. The orders are still coming in for Wire's autoplates $217,000 worth before I left and he was going back to the office to see if more had come.

Friday, Jan. 1, 1937.

Knitted and talked to B. until time to drive over to Trenton for my train. Read a very interesting book on Mexico - Cuernavaca at the time of the Madero revolution and later by an Englishwoman, Rosa King, who had a hotel in Cuernavaca, lent me by Mrs. Ferris. Home at 7.30. B. busy alone. C.V. not been home since yesterday morning, having been out late the night before. He's off again. Too bad, and he's done so well since the middle of Nov. When Tara and Ann were here. Ann afraid he stopped in at the club Sunday night as usual after he got home. He met the Hodges on the train all right and they asked him to dinner but he didn't go. Well, we can't help it. Got unpacked and opened a huge pile of nice mostly Christmas cards. Margaret J. is sick and Sara taking care of her so B. busy had no one to-day. Hope it's not serious. She still had a cough when B. got home and Sara thought she had a temp.

Saturday, Jan. 2.

No word from C.V. before I went off to the studio for the Sat. class but he telephoned during the morning while B. was still there just to let us know he was "still alive", said he might be home this afternoon or evening but didn't turn up. He is over at the art club and I hope someone is looking after him. Nothing we can do but wait till he gets through and comes home. Not a bad time to have him away as Margaret probably won't be back for several days. B. went to see he this morning and arranged for her doctor to come and called him up later and he said he had been over her carefully and it was not pneumonia or pleurisy. Thought she had sciatica neuralgia and would be all right with rest. So B. busy and I got our lunch and dinner and stayed in all the afternoon balancing my

the book, writing letters and played on the piano. Knitted and read in the evening. The Class went all right. Only five people though. I got every thing ready for sunday, new cards started, cards tacked on shelves where they keep their valuables. Will have 9 in all as Mrs Adams telephoned she is coming back. Am thankful as my funds are getting low and I don't see any immediate prospect in sight.

Sunday, Jan. 3.

A very quiet day at home all day long with Bonny, mending stockings, writing letters, reading Salvina Hoffman's book (very interesting) knitting and listening to the radio. It rained all day and I didn't even go out for a walk in the afternoon. Just as we were going to bed the telephone rang and it was Miss Mackinnette saying C.V. was not well and all right, had asked her to let us know.

Monday, Jan. 4.

I got up to the studio for the opening of the school. It all went nicely, everyone I expected came except Mrs. Allen, V. Parsons and Mrs. Vaney and they say all were late. Home for lunch. Sara telephoned that Margaret seemed worse this morning so B. called up the Dr. and he arranged to take her to the City Hospital as she had developed into pneumonia. Poor little thing. I hope she'll pull through. Anyway she is there so she will get the proper care. Went out in the afternoon with Bonny doing a few errands, looking at some work dresses that were advertised thinking they might be useful for our Guatemala trip. We don't like them though. Bonny & I had to get our dinner of course. She has arranged for a woman to come and take her to-morrow as Margaret will evidently be out a long time. C.V. telephoned from the club about 11. I said he was all right but sounded pretty tight.

Tuesday, Jan. 5.

Bonny stayed at home to interview the maid etc. I got up to the studio a little after 10 and found the model hadn't come. After some attempts to get him on the telephone he turned up about 11. A Mrs. Grow called me up wanted to see me about lessons. Made an appointment to see me at 3 but when I came back after the Art Club luncheon, to which Mrs. Tryon, Mrs Murphy (pupils) and her mother went with me. I had a message that she couldn't come until to-morrow morning. Mrs. Ferris portrait arrived and I was quite pleased with the way it looked. It really looks as needs anything but I'm glad I hadn't it to make perfect. Wired her either Thurs. or Fri would do for a sitting. Hope she'll say Friday as I'd like to hold her to the theatre Thurs. night. After reading the wire I walked home and found C.V. there in bed. He said he had sent for George and he had brought him some prescription he could have just one more drink after he got home.

tried to stave it off but had to give him the gin and ginger ale he wanted. Then got him to take some vaches and sinetic and when B. Gray came home and we got dinner we managed to make him eat a good dinner and he took George's pills at 7 to make him sleep and went right to sleep. Hope the worst is over. I was discouraged when he insisted on the drink and rushed a package of 2 bottles of gin that he had ordered from Pierce's. They were to have been delivered at the Art Club for Jim Read instead of what he had drunk of his but he didn't tell me that till after he had opened them and now with 2 bottles of gin the home I'm afraid his "tapering off" will be a long process. Poor little black Margaret is very sick as the days late. And wire write that Rodney his new head of the sales dept. had begun drinking again! Margaret probably wouldn't have got pneumonia if she hadn't been so run down over worry about her husband's drinking. The curse of the stuff and the suffering it makes!

Wednesday, January 6.

Up at the studio in the morning. Mrs. Grow came and is going to join the school starting in next week. I got everything ready for Mrs. Ferris in case she comes on to-day for a sitting to-morrow. Left a little early to go to a Serving Circle luncheon at Eleanor Aldrich's then down town to do some shopping. Got a white hat and dinner dress to wear in Mexico on our trip. Up to the evening class in the evening. C.W. at home all day but I am afraid taking drinks occasionally. Wire from Mrs. Ferris she will be at the studio to-morrow for a sitting.

Thursday, January 7.

Got up to the studio before 10 and Mrs. Ferris came though it was dark and rainy. She called me up at 8 o'clock and it was snowing then but we decided to try and paint just the nose and it was light enough at intervals for me to fix the position of the neck bone and eye on one side which was literally just a hairbreadth out of place. It made a lot of difference though and I really think it is all right now and so does Mrs. F. She is such a dear. Insisted on taking me to the theatre to-night though I had asked her and invited B. Gray too but she felt too tired getting stiff and her cold which she has been fighting for days worse so she thought she had better not accept. Mrs. Allen had invited B. & me to lunch so I went down there and B. Gray came later having gone home to get some lunch ready for C.W. She said he was all right when she was there but when I got home about four-thirty after stopping at the hotel for a few minutes to see Mrs. Ferris who I know

was alone that he was gone and Winifred. The woman we have now that Margaret is sick to get dinner etc. said she thought he had gone for the night as he took his bag. I went to the Ritz-Carlton and had dinner with Mrs. Ferris and went to the theatre George M. Cohan in a play of American small town life - "Fulton of Oak Falls". (we wanted to see Katharine Hepburn in "Jane Eyre" but couldn't get seats) When I got home I found a note from B. saying that Jim Reed had telegraphed from the club that C.V. was at the Fairchild Hospital that George had every had taken him there as it seemed the only way to get him in shape, so he evidently got drinking again after lunch and luckily George came to see how he was. It is a relief anyway to know he is there and all right and off our minds for a few days. Went to a meeting of the entertainment com. at the Ingleysbrooks at 5. We are going to give an a Palestine Party.

Friday, Jan. 8.

A good deal lighter this morning and I did what little I had to do to the portrait and Mrs. Ferris left on the one o'clock train. She says she is going to get Bradford to get Jane to sit for her portrait right away as she will be too much burned in the meantime and even this I doubt as she is going to join her father & mother in Florida in March. So I hope it does go right through. B. may stay at home in bed, temp. sub-normal. I went home and got my lunch and B. some orange juice, milk toast, orange juice etc. and when Winifred came we just had her clean and I got my nugget out & thing in the ice-chest. In the P.M. I walked way over to the City Hospital to see Margaret and took her some flowers. She is stronger than I thought and they say she is responding well to the serum but she is pretty sick. I saw the Drs. and he said if anything that has ~~happ~~ chances were somewhat better. She was very jaundiced with her black face and her eyes like a black animal and her lips all bursting up in sort.

Saturday, Jan. 9.

Got my breakfast and B. some and went up to the studio for the Saturday class. Only 4 there. Rosemary began again. and Mr. Henderson was painting on the picture he is doing of a little colored boy. Home for lunch and all the afternoon, playing the piano, writing letters etc. C.V. telegraphed he would be home in the evening. He came about 8.30 very contrite, said George and he thought it would be easier for B. & me if he went to the hospital and got straightened out there. Glad he is home again and will be all right for a while. B. has a slight temp. and stayed in bed. Sara came and told us Margaret was somewhat better. It looks as if she might pull through.

Sunday, Jan. 10.

At home all day, reading writing letters, paying bills.

Bonny got up for lunch but too tired. went up a fraction as she was back to bed again.

Monday, Jan. 11.

Bonny seems all right this morning was the first one up and got breakfast but stayed in doors all day. C.V. at home all day too. I went up to the studio for the class. Mrs. Tryon and Mrs. Grow didn't come. Mrs. T.'s brother died and Mrs. Grow has a bad cold. Mrs. Allen came however and drove me home in her car with Mrs. Ferris's portrait which I left at Mr. Bruce's to go to N.Y. I got the model posed all right in view of my clothes I brought up for her and got Mrs. A. started on a nice attitude. Also varnished the little portraits of Peter & Judy I brought from K's. Mr. H. V. Perry, Miss Adams, & H. Gilbert there and they all got good starts. Home for lunch. We went down town afterwards & we about having a lot made to match my tweed dress, then to Mrs. Z. to have the shoulders re-fitted. At home in the evening reading "Gone with the Wind". It certainly is an interesting story. Had a letter from Wis suggesting that he write George Lowry about the possibility ~~and~~ treatment which Dr. Montague in N.Y. is using successfully to do away with the craving for alcohol. We might bring it about so that George could persuade C.V. to try it without his knowing we knew anything about it.

Tuesday, Jan. 12.

Up at the studio in the morning. Class doing finely. Arranged a set. up for a drawing - Japanese lantern - flowers with jap. print on wall - in my studio. Wish I could get a good model but saw a girl at the art club luncheon who I think may sit for me. Talked to her mother about it and she seemed much pleased with the idea. Looked about for the luncheon which was of women members to draw up a letter to the Board of Gov. suggesting improvement in club management. Got a bench for Joan's portrait and others. Got home about 5. C.V. at home all day but all right and we all went out to the Stearns for dinner and met a man named Walter M. Pratt, a widower, who lives at the Everett and has a remarkable collection of Indian shawls, Persian, and Italian brocades. He knew Jim.

Wednesday, Jan. 13. Called up Mrs. Hartshorn and she will pose Tues.

Up at the studio. Started a drawing of small Japanese lantern & flowers. Bonny stayed at home to interview a maid. Went to I.C. lunch at Reed's studios;

then downtown to get the tweed hat I am having made to match the skirt and jacket of the stuff Wine got for me at Woodstock. Then did a few errands and stopped in at Malvina Hoffman's exhibition at Moses' and went to the art club for a meeting of the Exhibition committee. Home for dinner and up to the studio for the working class. Five of them there at 8. Forties started painting. Charlie Hodges is going to miss the next two times as he is going off on a cruise. Bonny went over to the hospital to see Margaret Jackson and she is better. It looks as if she would get well as she is beginning to take an interest in food things. She is still in the danger line pneumonia is so uncertain. I am gradually getting up my mind to say something about the Mexico-Guatemala trip to Bonny & C.V. very soon and next week to go after getting someone to teach while I am away in summer. Think I'd better start the typewritten manuscript soon too.

Thursday, Jan. 14.

A quiet morning at the studio working on my drawing and giving criticism downstairs. Bonny did not come up. Home for lunch. Read for a while in Mathews third in dresses to be shortened and gave instructions to Katherine Walsh who had come in to sew for me. Went out about 3.30 to Mrs. Bonny's office and got my first typewritten sheet. George had a letter from Wine which Mrs. W. had sent me a copy of suggesting that he try Mrs. Bonny's mission treatment on C.V. to stop his periods of drinking too much. Geo. gave it me about it asked if I knew "Mr. Wood". I said I had a copy of this letter and thought it was clear George's looking into, that it would be entirely between Bonny & C.V. and the family needn't know anything about it. He said he was sure C.V. would be willing to try it but felt he should check up on it first. Bonny, none else beside. Mrs. Bonny suggests his right but I hope he does it as it may be the solution of our troubles. Home for dinner. Read in the evening. Finished Gone with the Wind. A quite remarkable story but the main characters are so disagreeable. Scarlett such a fool that it leaves a rather unpleasant taste in your mouth. Helen Coates telephoned and asked me to lunch to-morrow. While I was out I met Mrs. Walter Atterbury and she took me into her house on Com. Ave. to show me her early Copley portrait, I mean, Copley's early portraits of Sullivan's etc. and told me the story of how she got them. Very interesting.

Friday, Jan. 15.

At the studio in the morning and tried to draw on the charcoal I am using but felt too restless with my typewritten manuscript and had to lie down. Gave criticism downstairs and gave

criticisms and went to Helen Fowler's for lunch. Mrs. Fowler was, too. Then went to the hospital to see Margaret Jackson who seems much better, though not out of danger yet. Looked around for a piece of furniture I want for the studio to use in portraits, an Empire bench, brocaded seat without a back. Got home about five. Read and knitted in the evening. Bessy went to the Symphony with Mrs. Wilson. Has engaged a regular maid who comes to-morrow. Clarence came to call. While he was talking to C. B. in his room, I had Bessy about my going away. She took it very well, at first thought it was risky, might break up the school, but finally agreed if I could get someone of standing to teach it might add interest and prestige to the school. Will try for Leslie Thompson next week. Mrs. Marshall called me up and want me to come to the Music College to see about having his portrait hung. Hope that means they have raised more of the money to pay me. A letter from Mr. Holmes of the Grand Central says a Mrs. Allen Wardwell is interested in a portrait.

Saturday, January 16.

A quiet morning at the studio with the Sat. class, only a few of them in, and Rosemary. Home for lunch. Got a mangoes and wave in the afternoon and looked for a bench, tried a piano stool, thinking a piano bench might do, to use to pose women sitters on. Seems to be impossible to find what I want. At home in the evening reading Malvina Hoffman's book. Very interesting. She shows tremendous character as well as artistic ability and intelligence to accomplish all she has. Her bronzes and wood carvings of racial types for the Hall of Man in the Field Museum in Chicago are on exhibition at Musis. Mr. Jackson better. Dr. Davis thinks he is going to recover barring unexpected relapse.

Sunday, January 17.

At home all day reading, pay bills, writing letters etc. except for a while in the afternoon when Bessy and I went up to the Thomdikes'. Now we at home have Mary Crocker who we had tea with. Alice has gone back to N. Y. Dr. & Mrs. T. are going to California soon and Mary & Lyndsay are going to join them there for a while and then go to Japan.

Monday, January 18.

Up at the studio early, got the model posed by 10. Mrs. Tyson came and sat. Grew during the morning. Will start to-morrow, look better. Good sized class all there except Miss Parsons and Mrs. Murphy. Left at 11.30 to go to the Art Club to help Lady Emma Fordyce MacRae's exhibition. Had lunch with her and Mrs. Tuckerman. Then went to see E. Rosely after doing some telegraphing from the club

about Rev. Dr. Osgood's talk for the Copley Society. He will die in April. Then to B.U. College of Music to see about where Dean Marshall's portrait will hang. We decided on a place and he will see that I get my money for it soon now. I think he really will. Hopeless waiting for Mr. Carmody to do anything. Then got a sixteen inch bench for the studio at Lowenstein's. Think it will be very useful for portraits. Then downtown to look at some corsellettes and cotton dresses at Stearns. I had seen advertised. Got a dress and corsellette and back at 5.45 for dinner. Out home in the evening reading Selma Hoffman's book. Very interesting. C.U. back at the office to-day. So thrilled that I am painting a portrait to-morrow.

Tuesday, January 19.

Little Mrs. Hartshorn came but the rose taffeta dress that I had expected to paint her in hadn't been returned by the cleaners so I started a smaller canvas of her in her gray tweed with little gray hat with veil and will have her holding my gray muff. I think it will be quite nice. Had a busy morning as I had to help Mrs. Grow downstairs (new project) and they sent from B.U. for Dean M.'s portrait and various other interruptions, models etc. and went back to the studio after lunch to wash my brushes and help Mrs. Grow get up a still life group. Also went to B.U. at 3 to see about having Dean M.'s portrait hung and to the Private View and tea at the art club (Emma Fordyce MacRae) and went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. George Maynard has died. Alex told me last week that he had had a stroke and if he recovered would be paralyzed and couldn't speak. A blessed release I think for his wife as he has been a nervous invalid and an impossible person to live with for years.

Wednesday, January 20.

Another sitting with Mrs. Hartshorn and got the canvas covered. Now have to get the drawing of the head right and a likeness of her. Went to S.C. luncheon at the Grays Bread Club, Mass. Ave. K. Lane drove me down. Went back to the studio afterwards to wash my brushes and help Mrs. Grow with her still life. Mr. Hershman came to make a drawing of the Venus that Mrs. Allen was working on. He is out for a few days and she turned her back and wouldn't working with the drawing too high on the easel. When I left the studio I took a bus down to Mrs. Zigman's to get my tweed jacket she has been fixing and walked home up the esplanade. Went to eve. class in the evening. L. Hodges working on a nude. A friend of ~~Gladys~~ Miss Howard's is the model. All going smoothly. To-morrow I write Madeline Thompson.

Thursday, January 21.

Dark and rainy. Had told Mrs. Hartshorn not

to come in as I wanted to finish the charcoal drawing of Jessie Lawton Flowers I am doing. I did that and saw Mr. Thompson. Went to his studio and had a nice long talk with him. He will drop in at the school twice a week and criticize while I am away and I think it will be all right. His standing and name will even give the school prestige and I don't think I'll lose any pupils. Possibly Mrs. Allen & Rosemary may not come while I am away and I am a little afraid Mrs. Grow may not get all the attention she wants but I think the others will be glad of the change and it will be a help to them to have someone tell them the same thing in a different way. I'll have to make special arrangements for the Wed. eve. and Sat. class. probably this morning then but will have to wait a while till she is back at work. After lunch I went to Dr. Dessing's and got my second typhoid inoculation. He has written Wise and Dr. Bourque. Met B. my dress-maker to me a dress she liked and took my tweed hat back to be fixed. Ralph May and his new wife came for dinner. C.D. went out to a concert of Henry Hadley's works and we played the piano all day and then played bridge. Gladys is a thoroughly nice girl and Ralph was very happy. Margaret J. is much better. We are arranging to have La go to a convalescent home when she leaves the hospital. Eunice, the girl we have now is very capable. Mrs. Wheller died and the funeral was to-day. Wise & E. went on to B. first.

Friday, January 22.

I was going to have Mrs. Hartshorne to-day but it was still very dark and rainy and I felt rotten with my typhoid inoculation so I telephoned her not to come. We went up to the studio and spent the morning fixing invitations and looking around my studio, pasted in clippings etc. They want to reproduce my prize fight picture in the catalogue of the Women. P. & S. Home for lunch. Stayed in all the afternoon and evening as I felt rotten. Read knitted and lay down before dinner and then felt better. Mrs. Hodges died so now I can finish the portrait I guess. "If as I wish" etc.

Saturday, January 23.

A rather quiet morning with the Saturday class. Still raining. Never saw anything like the dark, rainy days we are having this winter. No snow and people are crazy to go skiing - I now hear called off work and after work-end. Home for lunch. Went out in the afternoon and got a wedding present for Ruth Wadsworth Jones me and C.D., drove home to get my

turned hot which led to the made smaller. At home in the evening reading and knitting. Have finished my dark red bouclé dress. It looks lovely.

Sunday, January 24.

Still rainy. At home all day reading, pressing and blocking my dress, writing letters etc. A letter from Nina yesterday. He is at a sanatorium in Switzerland I'm afraid pretty sick with T.B. again. Went out to the B.'s studio for a tea in the afternoon. Grace & Mandie came to call before I left and Joe was home for supper when I got back and he and B. Gray & I played bridge in the evening. B. Gray was out almost all day, going out to Fox Lane to see Elizabeth Trusdale at the Sanatorium, walked six miles from Wrentham where the bus left him and managed to find she had been moved to Waverley near Belmont, had to walk six miles back to Wrentham but the bus broke and as a result didn't get home till the middle of the afternoon without having seen her. I told C.B. about my going away and he says by all means to go, not to worry about him, that he can live the old life and I know it wouldn't make any difference whether I was here or not as far as his keeping straight goes. He is perfectly all right for weeks on end anyway. Gen. B. has written Br. M. about the possible Westman but it seems entirely unnecessary for big tickets at a time. It's only that we know that in 6 weeks or more another blow-up is bound to occur. The photos. of Mrs. Ferris' portrait came yesterday and they are fine.

Monday, January 25.

Up at the studio in the morning. New model for the class, Miss Parsons still not in. Called Ed up later and found he was sick again must go and see him. Home for lunch. Took the photo. of my portrait of Mrs. Ferris down to the Transcript Society editor and he thought it was lovely, thanked me for bringing it and said he would be glad to use it. Then walked up town, getting tickets at the theatre for Wed. and the Thurs. night, to the Guild for Amy Peabody's tea and to the Copley Society for Mr. Snow's tea and exhibition of photographs where I had to pose. At home in the evening, reading and writing letters. Have a cut-up of narcissus bulbs in bloom and a Tanagra figurine in the studio and will make a drawing of it. Terrible floods in the Ohio and Miss Dally and Dodge in the Gen. motors and auto automobile plants. To-night is the P.V. of the Women P.&S. in N.Y. Wise & E. are going. My prize figures and Mr. Little's portrait are hung and the prize figures reproduced in the catalogue.

Tuesday, January 26.

Up at the studio all day. Mr. Hartshorne came for a sitting and after lunch I started my drawing of the Tanagra figurine. Think it will be quite nice. Went to see Miss Parsons afterwards

She is in bed with pain in her bad leg but may be in next week. Went to the folk dancing class in the evening. Floods getting worse.

Wednesday, January 27.

Mrs. Harrison again. Will finish it Friday I think. She has brought a lattella chair, nice and quite serviceable and I may do another larger one of her. Evening Circle lunch at Bly Chandlers, back to the studio to give Mrs. Grow a criticism on a still life she is painting and to work on my drawing. Evening class. C. Hodges still away. Mr. Mackay took me home. Talked to him about vaccination. He never heard of the treatment would like to know more about it, but is his experience which is great it being his job to help men pull out of drinking habits. He feels it more a question of psycho-analist getting at it from the psychological point of view as a neurosis. Wire wires to Morrow + C.V. his tickets for the Radio Friday night.

Thursday, January 28.

Wire came on from N.Y. to-day. He arrived at the studio a little after 12 and we had lunch together at the Copley Plaza and then while he went down to talk to Mr. Hines on the Transcript I went back to the studio to work on the drawing of white narcissus and a Tanagra figurine I have been making and joined him later on at the hotel and he came over to 259 for dinner and we went to the theatre. The play was "The Masque of Kings", a new play by Boswell Anderson about the Crown Prince Rudolf the son of the Emperor Francis Joseph. Not particularly interesting though the part of Frazy Joseph was very well acted by Dudley Digges. The play was a little too wordy and Henry Hull who took the part of Rudolf was hard to understand. Wire is well at all his glasses for going away are coming along nicely. I told Mr. Hershman to-day and he is thrilled at the idea of having Mr. Thompson to teach. Wire flies back to-morrow morning.

Friday, January 29.

I broached the subject of Bobby, talking to us while we are away at the breakfast table this morning but both he and C.V. so vehemently against it that I first tried to get Wire on over telephone to ask if I should ask Miss Royce to take her and finally when they couldn't locate him went over and saw him and went with him in his taxi to the Stadler where he took the automobile for the flying field. He tried to call up Miss Royce and when I did later she suggested a new nurse in Gloucester who travels

Pete's so I leave instructions E. about it and hope it will be all right. I had Mr. Hartshorn at the studio and tried to make a sketch of a new set-up of her in a lovely flame and purple crayonable taffeta dress against a good background. Couldn't finish the sketch but have got the set-up planned and he will come in on Tuesday to do that or finish the gray one which it was too dark to work on to-day. Went home for lunch, to Hatfields to get a new kind of paint I am going to try. They send five tubes - a red, blue, yellow, white & black, made so strong that you can get any color with them. I want to use it in Mexico if I can as it will mean so much less weight in my paint box for travelling by air, cutting down the weight of our luggage is going to be our problem. We shall probably send more of the heavier stuff ahead by Am. Express. Went to Dr. Weeks and got my last typhoid shot and was vaccinated. All through now except tourist cards to Mexico & Guatemala. Went to the theatre in the evening with C. & Bonny. A force by a company paid by the Gov. as part of the WPA, supplying jobs for actors. Very well done and quite amusing. The Hodges were going with us but gave out. Terrible flood in the Ohio and Miss. valleys.

Saturday, January 30.

A busy morning with the Sat. class. Some new pupils. Miss Moyerson is back but on crutches. She will teach the evening class while I am away and keep the Sat. class going. Went to lunch ~~and~~ the theatre with Marian Hosmer. We saw "And So good-bye", a dramatization of a novel of the same name by James Hilton. It made quite a good play and was well acted in the main. Philip Merivale taking the part of the country clergyman, the leading part. In the evening Bonny and I went across the street to call on Miss Putnam. Read and knitted the rest of the time - a book on Guatemala E. sent me. The floods are terrible. The Ohio has risen to almost 60 feet in places and there's grave danger that the levees built up and strengthened will give way. Over 2 million people are homeless, loss of life about 200 and $200,000,000 damage reported. Cincinnati, Louisville and other cities along the valley of the Ohio have been affected and there is danger of houses along the Miss. being carried away. Heavy rains and the cleared lands which didn't hold the water are the cause. Worse floods in history in the region.

Sunday, January 31

At home all day except for a walk with C. & I. in the afternoon. We dropped in to see Ruth Wainwright who is to be married Feb. 22 but no one but Joe was there. He came over for supper and he and Bonny and I played Bridge as usual afterwards. In the morning I got

my bags packed for Mexico and weighed. The big one that will go ahead by express weighs 20 lbs. and the little zipper hat box E. sent one only 10 and my overnight Boston bag I got only 7 so that we have about half of my 35 lbs we are allowed on the plane to go towards E. photographic apparatus, which is fine. I filled out the blank for the express co. giving the contents of the one that is going ahead as they have to have that information for the customs and will get my paint box ready at the studio to-morrow and send that on the bag on to Wire as soon as possible.

Monday, February 1.

Up at the studio until four o'clock. Busy with the class in the morning, getting model posed - girl in Spanish costume, and I tried the new paints making a still-life. Rather like them but am not sure whether I would like them for a portrait. Will take them to Mexico anyway as I think they will be good for out door sketching. The colors are strong and take a good deal of mixing down to get the subtle grays but I may be able to get better colors in all my work with them. Am not sure yet. Went to Hatfield on the way home and got a net to try here and the paint brushes, palette knife etc. I need to take away and brought my paint box and everything home and later packed my hat-box with more of my clothes that I need to take with me and got them both ready for the express. Bonny had some friends for tea - that are not in Bermuda, Rose Hammond Mackenzie on from N.Y. for a few days visit and I got home in the midst of it. Very nice girl and one of them a Mrs. Harris (?) would be lovely to paint.

Tuesday, February 2.

Got my things off by express to Wire to-day. Up at the studio gave criticisms and paint the sketch for the second portrait of Mrs. Hartshorne with the new colors and am going to try them on the large canvas. Ross worked on the other picture. She will come in to-morrow and I hope to finish it. Went with us to the Art Club Women's luncheon. Alice Lawton gave a talk on Spain. I have to be the guest speaker the first Tuesday in April and talk about my Flying Trip to Mexico & Guatemala. I started the class yesterday and I think they took it all right though I can tell better next week when they decide whether they will sign on for the next half term or not. Miss Parsons not back. Heard this P.M. that she is at the hospital, may have to have her leg operated on. Mrs. Murphy not in nor Mrs. Allen who has a cold. After the Art Club lunch Bonny & I drove out with Miss Adams to Helen Gilbert's private view and tea in studios. She had 10 of the portraits

she has done in the class and I was delighted with the way they looked. Just professional work yet of course but strong and direct as if she knew what she was trying to do. I saw a lot of nice people we knew and had a nice time. Talk dancing class in the evening. Very cold to-day with a sight wind.

Wednesday. Feb. 3.

I worked the little gray portrait of Mrs. Hartshorne and figured out the size of the large canvas is her taffeta dress. It will be 34 x 44. I ordered the canvas and she is coming for a sitting to-morrow. Went to the S.C. luncheon at Mrs. Stearns, then right back to the studio where I spent a good deal of time getting a group set-up for C. Hodges for the eve. class. Home at 5.30 and C.H. and I went up to the Tenafly for dinner with the Hodges and then all walked over to the evening class and he stayed all the evening talking to Effie H. in the front room. C. Hodges started painting. Of course couldn't handle the paint very well and isn't more artistic he likes it as well as the charcoal but he did very well indeed for the first time. Mr. McCray dropped in and Miss Howard & Mr. Fortin were there. Not Gladys Pitts or Miss Hagerstone. I had them about my going away. They took it all right except Charlie Hodges felt a little at a loss I'm afraid, not wanting to change teachers but I think he'll be all right with Miss M.

Thursday. Feb. 4.

Up at the studio all day. Eunice our temporary maid went home sick and Bessy got in an accumulator. I started the big portrait of Mrs. Hartshorne and gave criticisms in the class. Mrs. Tryon wants to rent my studio while I am away to paint a portrait of her Lieutenant in. I suppose I'll let her have it though I'd rather have her keep on in the class. I tell it will amount to the same thing financially to have the rent of my studio paid. Went to the opera house with C.H. in the evening. A W.P.A. performance (government project to provide work for actors and singers etc.) of Jack and the Beanstalk, an opera by John Erskine and Gruenberg, rather good, and Pagliacci. C.H., Jim Gulliver, Jack the Beanstalk and Clarence and Gladys Pitts and several of the office force met with us.

Friday. Feb. 5.

Mrs. H. couldn't come this morning so I got the class work drawing I have made lately signed and fixed, tidied up the studio and gave criticisms downstairs. Spent hours in the P.M. to see about photos. for tourist cards for Guatemala and other errands. Mr. Carter came for dinner.

Saturday. Feb. 6.

Busy morning with the Saturday class. New pupil a Mrs. Morris, also a boy who will join later. Then took Julia Hall down town in the afternoon to get decorations for the Ugley Society Valen-

tingatory. Studied Spanish while I knitted in the evening. Am getting quite thrilled about the trip and yet I hate to leave things here. I saw Leslie Thompson again yesterday worrying about the class and he says he'll be on hand all right Tuesday the 16th.

Sunday. Feb. 7.

Worked most of the day on my income tax returns. State and Federal. Wish I didn't spend so much of the money I earn so could earn more. If only portraits weren't so uncertain. At least the teaching seems to be growing though it is a lot of work. I enjoy it and can paint too, only wish it was commissions more of the time. I had a nice letter from Mr. Ferris about the portrait saying how much they liked it and how satisfactory. A friend of theirs who is an interior decorator was about it. C.C.B. and I went out for a while in the afternoon and called on Clarence and "Theresa" his new wife. Joe came for supper and he and I played cards as Tommy was out at the Hardy's. Mrs. Norton was killed in an automobile accident and her daughter who was driving injured. Not her Janet. They were run into head on by a man coming around the corner too fast. So sorry. Mrs. N. was a nice person. E. will miss her next summer as they had such a good time together with color photography.

Monday. Feb. 8.

Got the model posed at the studio. Marion Lawrence did not come in but I called her up after lunch and she is coming to-morrow. Mrs. Tryon decided to stay on with the class and paint her husband there in the vacation week rather than rent my studio. Mrs. Allen came in, all over her cold, and my going away will work all right with her as she is going to Washington and later Panama. I left about 12 to go to the Art Club to hang 10 small squares now. Mr. Hodges telephoned about his father's portrait and I will try to finish it this week. He will pose Wed and Thursday and Friday. Called up Mrs. Hartshorne and put her off till I get back. Sorry as I was looking forward to starting the other picture of her but of course I'm glad to be finishing up the Hodges portrait. Went down town from the Art Club to do various jobs, got interest on my Savings a/c at the Suffolk Co. Nat'l, got more tangle background stuff for Mr. H.'s portrait (they are using the big piece downstairs in the class this week) Telephoned three times to the Mexican consulate about my tourist card. Hope to get it to-morrow. Home in a taxi because it was raining hard. Then over to the Art Club again, to the Guild for Mrs. Page's private view, to the tailor's to try on my tweed dress and to the wardrobe to see Betty who is being married Feb. 22. Home all the

evening writing letters, studying Spanish and knitting. Am asking some people to the studio to tea Thursday. Am so glad the Hodges portrait is to be again.

Tuesday, Feb. 9.

I got the studio all tidied up and the set-up for Mr. Hodges portrait all ready, using the diagram I made in Sydney for area of light, position of model stand and screen, and think it will be all right. Mr. George Hodges came in and with him an office boy who goes to-morrow for the clothes - some complication as we are not sure just which suit he wore and if it was the dark blue he Mr. Geo. H. has had that made over and wouldn't wear that but I am quite sure it was a dark blue grey. So he will leave boots at the studio to-morrow. Marion Lawrence and Mrs. G. now came to the class to-day so I have a representative number working there and Mr. Thompson stopped in just to make sure the data were right etc. I wasn't there but Bessy showed him round. Am quite proud of the way it all looked - Bessy in charge and 7 of them working quietly and one upstairs in my own studio and the place so attractive with plaques still life arrangements etc. We all went home for lunch and discussions and got Monica's Christmas card. Poorer photos, not ready, had to leave others taken. Sorrow. Did usual other errands. Home for dinner and Folk to Art class in the evening.

Wednesday, Feb. 10.

Am getting the thing I have to do before I go cleared up gradually but have had to plan every minute of every day practically to do it. To-day got my permanent waves which took all the afternoon and got to the bank early in the morning and got my income tax returns checked up, so when I pay bills Sunday I can send a cheque for those. Also accomplished a lot on Mr. Hodges portrait. It was the gray suit and the boy posed and Mr. H. will come for his father's hands to-morrow. Evening class in the evening. Mr. Fortin may not continue a newborn, till I get back and C. Hodges seemed so low in his mind that I told him he could go in and paint any evening. Now that he had started a still life he could work on that and Miss Moynihan wouldn't help him with it Wed. evenings. Bessy came up this evening so that they could start in and I think this will hold together pretty well. Bessy will take more responsibility when she is alone I guess. I think I can finish Mr. Hodges portrait all right. The time I did on the head Tuesday seemed to fix it and Mr. H. thought it was fine when he saw it this morning and it looks even better now I have finished the clothes and background.

Thursday, Feb. 11. Mr. George Hodges came and sat for the hands in

the portrait of his father and was very enthusiastic about it when I finished it. I got lunch at the studio and then went out and got things for the tea and got everything ready. Bonny washed the cups and saucers for me downstairs in the morning and came back about 4 and Col. Prout arrived promptly at 4.30 and Cousin Grace and Mary soon after. Miss Daniels came just as Col. Prout was leaving (he is going to ask us to dinner when I get back) and C.V. and Clarence and the others didn't come at all. When we got home we found C.V. had come early feeling rotten with a cold. He had a slight temp. and called up George who told him to stay in bed and he would be over in the morning. So much flu and pneumonia about we can't take chances. I wrote a lot of letters in the evening. Mr. Hodges & his brother are coming to see the portrait to-morrow.

Friday, Feb. 12.

Painted for a while on the portrait finishing background etc. and went down to give criticism in the school and when I came up Mr. George Hodges and his mother were in the studio. He exclaimed at once that she liked the portrait very much indeed and had no criticism, was more enthusiastic, wished it would last etc. and he wanted to know what I would ask for a copy for her. I told him $500 and was delighted of course that they liked it so much. They left soon and I waited for Mr. Charles H. Jr. the man who is president of the company and who ordered the portrait. I had to pay the model downstairs and help Mr. Allen finish his drawing and still Mr. H. hadn't come and they telephoned finally that he had tried to get me on the telephone without success in the morning but was out at the House at lunch and would stop on the way in. So I waited not daring to go out to get anything to eat. He finally came about 2.45 and immediately began to pick it to pieces - said it looked stacky and unfinished and too highly colored and I got the impression that I was trying to palm off an unfinished job on him. He admitted that it was a good likeness of his father and that the part I had worked on lately looked finished, clothes, hands etc. but that the head was about as he had seen it before. I hadn't done much as I didn't want to lose the strength and directness of what I had done from life and weaken it and I tried to make him understand that and for about an hour I did make little changes at his suggestion trying to find out what bothered him and actually losing the good painting I had in it and feeling so jaded and empty and knowing Mrs. Grow was waiting for a criticism downstairs on her still life and that I might be at the Copley Society putting up decorations for the dance. He finally left rather more satisfied with it, at least at the point where he was afraid to have me touch it for fear of spoiling it and we arranged

that I would bring it and the frame I thought would be a good one to order for it to the office to-morrow to try it in the directors room which he tells me has a white wall which will show it as a background. When he left I was exhausted, called up B. Gray to get her to bring the decorating materials to the Ogley Society at next meeting, struggled and helped Mrs. Grow with her picture, got a glass of milk and a banana and went to the Ogley Society and worked hard until 6.30 climbing up on a step ladder to put lace paper and red fringes etc. around the big doors. Nobody to help but B. Gray and Julia Hall who luckily had been working on her table while she was waiting for me. Got home late for dinner and fixed my costume in the evening. Just such of a job, mostly hearts to be fastened to a red evening dress and a crown to be made. C. W. is bed all day feeling rotten but not seriously sick. Eunice, the maid sick again, but B. Gray got someone in to get dinner.

Saturday, Feb. 13.

I got off early and took the portrait and extra frame to the Central Liability Insurance Co. in a taxi and had had my chance there, trying it in the Directors room, newly made and decorated, opaline white panels, gray green rugs and furniture. The light is excellent on the portrait and it fits perfectly in the wall space and panel and looks very well except that it needs subtle changes in the color of the gray background and curtain to go with the green rug and leather on the chairs. The architect was there and another man in the company beside Mr. Hodges and they both liked it very much. The other man particularly said he thought it was a splendid likeness and to my surprise Mr. H. agreed with him, and later said they wanted me to make the copy for his mother: So I took it back to the studio (he sent me back in his car) with the understanding that I was to finish it and order the new wide moulding frame and make the copy and have the original ready to be hung in April. So I have that to do as soon as I get back and am thankful to have the job as my funds are getting low and I do want to pay Mrs. A. what I owe her. I got to the studio at 9.45 in plenty of time for the Saturday which went well and I think my girl got along all right with Miss M. while I am gone. Home for lunch. Went to the Ogley Society immediately afterwards. Worked till 6.45 on the decorations – 3 men to help me. They look fine. The party was rather flat though not very thrilling, my costume looked all right I guess. Home about 12.30.

Sunday, Feb. 14.

Paid bills and wrote notes all the morning. A lot of telephone calls to make too about models, pupils etc. Went to the grave & found W. in the P. M. I didn't like to go off without calling on them since their mother's death. Ate all the toilet stuff – almond cream, tooth

posts + brush etc. that I need to take away. Thus I have planned out everything so that I can finish up everything unfortunately in the studio to-morrow and take the one o'clock to N.Y. Joe came for supper and he + B Mary + I played bridge. C.W. still feeling rotten over his cold but came in to the dining-room for meals. No word but B Mary may be able to get Sara. I decided to send Mrs. A. Lady of what I wrote her with a note in view of having the Hodges portrait Mary wising in mon after I get back.

February 15 to March 24th — trip to Mexico and Guatemala

Trip to Mexico & Guatemala, Feb. 16 - March 19, 1937

Monday, February 15 - Wednesday Feb. 17.

My diary was too heavy to take on our trip, adding them on weight for airplane luggage as we were so I am writing on this paper and will paste it in afterwards or copy it. We are now in Mexico City after the most amazing trip by air. Monday morning of course was quite busy as I had to get the market passed at the school and everyone started and it was a lifeless two, the biggest of the year, so they apparently are getting geared up. If anything by the time of leaving Mrs. Thompson. Before I went up to the school I had to go to Police headquarters and get a certificate that I had no police record, also pack my bags and leave them at the station. All of which I did and got up to the station by 4.45. I got the market passed without much difficulty and while they were checking went over to the bank to see about my income tax returns, the money I left with Mary for the housekeeping will be divided from the clerk and I do what I can. Mrs. Thompson and get my travellers' cheques. Half of what I owe her. Also I had to attend to a lot of small things in my studio, Mrs. Hodges frame, picture to art club, see Clyde about the travelling shows. Then I went down and gave criticism and set up a group for Mrs. Grow and left for the station. I do hope things will be all right. I hate to leave them. Saw Mr. Y. Wiessel see and E. was at the hotel. B. telephoned he would be in for lunch and Mrs. Brown having seen in the paper that I was using had asked me

to tea. Of course I couldn't go as we leave for the airport at four. I called up Mrs. Ferris and she was fine and said such nice things about my portrait. Her family like it so much and apparently it is a success. We read aloud and talked in the evening and turned in early. The next morning I helped E. & Wise pack as Alice gave out sick. And a lot of servants wound town, ordered the frame for Mr. Hodges portrait, saw Mrs. Barnes and told him I would paint another portrait for the gallery. Got back to the hotel for lunch with B. & E. B very well much pleased and told us all about his trip to Mexico with the Garden club. It began to snow a little after lunch and for a while we were uncertain whether the plane would go or not. Wise kept in touch with the field. Miss Frazer came to get E.'s fur coat and waited till we heard definitely. B. waited while urging us to spend the night in P. with him if we didn't go. (We had to give up the rooms at the hotel). Finally we got definite word and went to the Vanderbilt Ave. office of the Am. airways where Wise met us and we had our luggage weighed and got in the car to drive to Newark to the airport. Still snowing a little but good weather was reported to the N. and W. so the route was changed from Washington to via Cleveland and we got off about 10 minutes of six. The plane was as big as Ready - a Douglas sleeper. But I didn't feel nervous at all. The bed was a ~~[illegible]~~ semi state room and passage through to the pilots' cabin. Slightly the latter at as it turned out we would have been more sorry in case of the upper berth (Wise had one of those) though there were some advantages in ours as you at least stand up in the aisle to dress and the berths are so low it was practically necessary to get out of them to get your clothes on

dinner served in paper cups and plates by the pretty little stewardess with a Southern accent and a smile was one ~~a~~ success from E.'s point of view. As the lamp shades were fixed instead of bracket and she can't eat fried things, Wise had ordered some cushions to be put on board for him but they were evidently forgotten as the stewardess knew nothing about them. There is no room for coming or any suggestion on board of course, the cushions being brought on in Chicago unknown really to none. It was funny to hear Kistler because the seats were fixed instead of bracket. We are now flying through the air at 180 miles an hour 6000 feet above the water. The stewardess broke up our bridge early and we turned in at half past ten. We had landed just at Memphis, [illegible] us here. We little knew in my berth. We had left behind the snow and the others were out. To my surprise I slept after that though the throbbing of the engines seemed right in my ears with my head on the pillow. The jolting, or quickly to be so, gave some thought now and then. We are supposed to avoid falling [illegible] which I don't know [illegible] anyway, but after breakfast I didn't know anything until the stewardess woke me up as we would arrive in [illegible] E. and I got into our clothes [illegible] coast in our cramped quarters and we landed at New Orleans airport at 1.30 half an hour ahead of time. We had been 3/4 of an hour late in leaving Memphis. We had a fine meal also the only [illegible]

way. We immediately were driven from the dangerous [illegible]
to the Brazilian air.

[illegible]

[illegible] 2 ½ hours we had to wait in the waiting room of the Brazilian airlines - only a few [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] others killing time as we did waiting [illegible] of
[illegible] and pilot hesitations, [illegible] the plane
which was to fly us to Brownsville was nearby. It seemed very
small after the big [illegible] - only single rows of seats which could
be inclined backward for sleeping if trying to sleep. There were only
three other passengers on the plane besides [illegible] and [illegible] me
[illegible] the way through to Brownsville the stops being off in
at Corpus Christi and the other at San Antonio. It was a
[illegible] flight. I didn't feel at all [illegible] and [illegible] of
the clouds in the moonlight, [illegible] like little [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in the beginning particularly when we were [illegible]
above the clouds. It was gray [illegible] soon after we [illegible]
afternoon when we [illegible] fail with a result to either sky, lake and

until we caught a fleeting glimpse through a hole in the mist of the flat brown coastline of the gulf into the waves in motionless creamy scallops outlining it and the water view green beyond. The pilot turned the nose of the plane immediately toward it and we followed it down all the way to Brownsville getting more and more glimpses of it as we came gradually down until we were below the fog and landed in Brownsville at about 8.30 at the Pan am. field. There we had to show our immigration papers at last time for we breakfast at the lunch counter before we boarded the fine big Pan-American airways Douglas for the flight to Mexico City. The little Lockheed was a nice homely little plane. Wise says pilots like to fly it. It is the same one used by Lindbergh and Amelia Earhart. We left Brownsville about 9.30 in the big comfortable ~~com~~ Pan am. plane. More ceremony about getting off. The ~~capt~~ Capt. came out and rang a big bell in the mission style at the airport building and the pilots and officers filed on board. Ray two strobs of the gang and the passengers went on. A little Mexican boy

was the steward, very courteous and anxious to make us comfortable in fastening our belts etc., which passengers always are required to fasten holding them down to their seats, on taking off and landing and if it gets bumpy, as it did whenever we passed through clouds. All the way to Tampico we flew up in the clouds but could see between them down to the coast line which was followed all the way. A most desolate coast, flat and marshy with lagoons and inlets for quite a distance inland. Beaches inaccessible from the interior and ~~coast~~ from the sea, nothing but flats and huge stagnant puddles and some kind of low grassy growth. The sky was marvellous and the big plane steady as a rock. As we neared Tampico the country got a little higher and more habitable and we flew quite low and I could see the little thatched houses and the mexicans on horseback in the narrow paths and working in the fields looking as ~~small~~ tiny as the little dolls they have in the toy stores in Mexico City. When we landed at Tampico we immediately felt the atmosphere was different and I was absorbed listening to the Spanish conversation of the boys who were going was the luggage dealing it in the customs and testing it for the different parts of Mexico. Soon we were off again by now the sun was out and it was lovely and warm and the air so soft and flowers in bloom, hibiscus planted around the offices of the airport. We rose immediately above the clouds but could see the shore line exactly the same, low and irregular with countless island lakes and pools occasionally through holes in the clouds. After a while off to the right we saw a mountain range in the direction of San Luis Potosi and soon after beyond

the most wonderful sight I have ever seen. For a while we flew with a sea of white fluffy clouds looking like snow beneath, the bright sun overhead, and, with tremendous mountain peaks ahead of us. A jagged looking peak stuck up through the clouds which looked like only 25 or 50 ft. (while it was about 5 miles away) at one side of our course showed why we were flying way above the clouds. Then the clouds got thinner and we could look down on mountain peaks below us and deep barrancas with cultivated fields almost to the top of the peaks and little paths zig-zagging around the mountain sides. Then as the clouds cleared entirely we had the most marvellous view of mountain piled upon mountain bleak and rocky with occasional patches of dull dark green trees and brown soil but mostly gray ribbed rock, all around us and beneath us while the plane roared along in the thin clear air every now and then dropping a few feet with a jerk as we struck air currents. The light on the sign to "Disembark on interior" in English as well as Spanish which hung right back of the pilots' cabin facing the passengers was lit to fasten our belts and we flew along while it got more magnificent and stupendous every minute. One of the pilots going through told us we were 11,500 feet up, after a while though we were still as high the mountains grew lower and more cultivated and we could see the fields of maguey, the cactus plant from which they make the pulque, all in rows straight rows looking like dotted

lines against the brown earth with here and there a bigger dot of a pepper tree. Soon the little thread joined the Iglesia nuevo and Popocatepetl and we were up on top of the plateau of Mexico but would soon be in Mexico city. I saw the pyramids of Teotihuacan looking tiny below us and later Tom and I saw the roofs of Mexico city with the towers of the cathedral easily distinguishable and we glided to an easy landing on the flying field of the Mexico Aviation Club. We were greeted from the marvellous appearance and the goodness and beauty of it all my Dolores never forgot it. The going through the customs on the field, has a single matter and we filled out a "Tarjeta" and thrown to the winds Engineer's [illegible] we were [illegible] to take [illegible] any bad nothing. [illegible] Then and we had had nothing except a cup of coffee on the plane and was hearty breakfast at [illegible] and not having slept much last night were naturally exhausted and before we got through were more tired still as we went from hotel to hotel, followed up repeated to avoiding places until at 4 o'clock we finally landed at a sort of pension kept by Madame Pinaca 53 Calle Heroes the name of which was by some people named Corrugn CORDYN (a bottle and letter slightly hazy but by the time were tired to find my place). Miss Corrugn bustled about getting some tea for us and I helped with the load and set it all out in the valley

attractive patio with a big banana tree and flowers and inside stone
staircase leading up to the ~~top~~ colonnaded balcony or terrace out
which the second floor apartments opened. Our quarters were
on the ground floor opening on to the patio with a window on the
street side and a hall separating they were one room divided into alcoves
with a bed in each and an inside bath room leading off the furthest
room. It was a rather informal arrangement as we had to go
through my room & through E's to get to the bath room and neither of
us could get rid of the feeling of going through his room. Also
the windows opened right on a level with the side walk thus the
windows till as they were basement rooms and the voices of people
passing by sounded as if they were right in the room with us. However
after having seen the mobs of tourists and the crowds at the Grand
and the new hotel the Reforma we were rather glad they couldn't
be in. The Geneva is about 3 times as large as ours we were
there before with the stores on another street and was simply swarming
with American tourists. We went thru ~~[illegible]~~ (up the magical tunnel to
the Alameda [illegible] expect to [illegible] opinion [illegible]
[illegible]) [illegible] on [illegible] but he was not [illegible]
[illegible]. The clerk was very obliging however and told us about
the Quetzalcoatl palace where we are. We [illegible]
then went to the Reforma for dinner - very modern and full of tourists
and not bad - where E. saw the friend Kay Cassack who is stopping there
and after dinner I finally got Guerrero on the telephone and we have

seems promised as there from Friday till ~~Sunday~~ Tuesday and will try to go from there to Taxco for a few days before coming back to Mexico City in order to fly to Guatemala. Anyway here we are at after all we have done and yet it seems incredible that we left N.Y. only 24 hours ago.

Thursday, February 18.

We were wakened by the beat of a drum that sounded like pounding on tin cans and the tramp of feet and from my bed I could see a squad of Mexican police with serious brown Indian faces marching past our window. There was something so naive and amazing about this drilling. After a breakfast which was adequate but not very appetizing in this company's dark and rather smelly dining-room with the Hilton quarters most in evidence opening off it we went out to the Pan-American Airways office and to Wells Fargo to see about mail at quarters in Taxco. Got back at Madison's early just in time to wind the sound ~~[illegible]~~ and E. went back to lie down while W. and I were going to Pan-American Airways again to procure the immigration cards which we needed to fill the luggage we had sent on ahead through the customs. It was closed until 3 o'clock so we wandered around and I got some things at a shop of Mexican art. Lots we got in at the Pan-American office at they promised to have everything ready for us to-morrow morning and we will pick them up on our way to Taxco so we then went back to

the Pension, got E. and spent the rest of the afternoon driving around and taking photos. Got some at the flowers market back of the Alameda [illegible] the Chapultepec palace and some things in it being the [illegible] and hangings. [illegible] were most of your [illegible] Charlotte and after them Presidente Diaz. The palace is not used now simply kept as an historical museum. Yesterday drives and a quiet time [illegible] through and I am pleased with the way my [illegible] is coming along [illegible]. The view over Mexico City and of the mountains [illegible] on all sides was marvelous. We went to the Reforma again [illegible] was all turned in early. We can see quite a change in Mexico [illegible] before. Quite a lot of new building, modernistic in character but they fit in very well with the semi-tropical vegetation, many more automobiles in the streets. The whole city more crowded and busy. Tourists thick in the quarters of interest and need to them. Alameda Fr. Readers etc. where I walked, the express wagonettes and jitney vegs are. However the people themselves have not changed and every moment a pleasure in Indian types meet the eye and the climate and the marvellous skies and mountains around thereby are a continual joy. We have all stood our strenuous time pretty well. Wife felt it most I think and seems pretty tired. I took my tal last night - slept well and have felt fine [illegible] and have not been affected by the altitude yet at all

Friday, February 19 -

We left the Quebracoall Palace most after

breakfast with our boys and went to Sanborn's to get our box lunch and to the Pan Am office to get our baggage which had come through by express and our chauffeur packed it neatly in the car (they are such good craftsmen and use their hands so well, the Indians) and started off over to the mountains to Cuernavaca. a beautiful day as they all are here. Blue skies and big white clouds and a beautiful drive. We stopped once or twice to try out for photos. Pepe and Alex took one of the groups of little thatched huts, evidently stations for police, which are ~~placed quite~~ at intervals along the high road and ate our lunch in the ruins of a hacienda which had evidently been a very beautiful place outside of Cuernavaca. Only the walls and arches of the main house, the tall chimney of the "fabrica" probably a sugar mill and the crumbling walls of the other buildings were left standing the whole choked with weeds and vegetation with the words "Buenavista" still legible in the stone over the big gateway. I would like to know the history of the place. Probably destroyed in the Revolution of 1910. We drove straight through the little town of Cuernavaca to the Casa Vista Hotel, modern, tiled floors, rooms opening on to tiled terraces, bougainvillea and other flowers everywhere. So thoughtful they had rooms for us. Unpacked and rested. Wrote up my diary on the piazza looking across to the mountains with the town with its cathedral, old and mellow in color, in the middle

distance at the hotel grounds with tennis courts, flowers beds and swimming pool in the foreground. Later I went in for a dip in the pool. We were so tired we slept before dinner and turned in early. The hotel doesn't seem very crowded. All the ass. wear tropical sandals and shorts but it is not like summer and lovely. But a very good dinner that the rooms are comfortable.

Saturday. February 16. At Funchal.

We got a taxi and drove in to the village. About 10 minutes drive. 1/- pesos. The bus leaves the hotel every hour but we didn't want to wait for it. We went to the Borda Gardens first and immediately felt rooted and rested. They ~~and the~~ are amazing. You enter through an arched doorway through a succession of stone paved patios ~~and the main building with has a~~ with buildings around. The old palace built originally by Joseph Borda who made a fortune in the silver mines and the garden a succession of terraces with. He bought it but [illegible] wells fountains and crumbling walls. ~~along the side down the~~ along the garden was a raised colonnade. It was also draped with Spanish moss and planted with vines and coffee and another plant with ~~plant with this~~ big rubber leaves and all along the colonnade are tables set out and inside are the large rooms, now rented for guests but at one time the summer palace of Napoleon & Carlotta. The Empress' grand piano is in the drawing room, raised and with gold ornamentation and gold bows of Ns. & C. that is yet.

~~Soo~~ We wandered around in the peace of the old gardens looking up the terraces to the ~~beautiful~~ palace with the rose colored dome ~~and~~ iron grilled work gateways, took photos found we could come back for lunch though they were evidently expecting a crowd as there were tables set under the trees in the garden and were on to look for more subjects to photograph. We found some of these in the big court at the entrance to the church across the ~~street~~ from the Borde Gardens. Though E. wandered off from us and got separated and took some in a park further down the street. We + S wandered in the church where a Sunday school class was in progress. The church was lovely on the outside. (interior always reminds one of laundry) with its crumbling rose and yellow and the old women selling wafers and other foods at the iron gates, & the children as they came out were very picturesque. We finally went to the Borde Inn and found E. waiting for us. The way to show for the church and went up into the cloisters and museum. Back to the Inn for a very nice lunch. The waiter was my dear Italian who is himself the city. It was delicious to get all the meals that might be. After lunch we went down to the Zocolo in main square of Ravenna to have the pictures developed. A busy place - Fascisti, etc. - got some nice looking letter racks and a wallet for souvenirs. All got separated. One found, then another lost. We disappeared to find E.

Then I found him in the garden having his shoes shined. Then he & I went in our car to get some one & things for me and while I was in the shop our chauffeur disappeared. An obliging boy told us the direction in which he had gone and blew our horn till he came back and then we got in & came back to the hotel. His car was beautifully decorated with large flowered covers on the seats and a picture of the virgin on the ~~[illegible]~~ wind-shield. Back at the hotel E. lay down and I tried to make a sketch of the mountains from my window. We were back to the Bonda Gardens for dinner, sat around in Rosinkin's & Carlotta's drawing-room afterwards talking about Frazer Joseph, Emp. Elizy. and all the history of that time, came back to the hotel and turned in early.

Sunday. February 21. Taxco

A most wonderful day. We got off a little before 10 for Taxco and drove over the new motor highway with the most marvellous and extended views of the mountains coming all around. Except for peppertrees (gray green) dotted here and there and the clumps of grass in the barranca along the almost dried up rivers everything is brown burnt grass and gray rocks. We passed through few villages - in one the Sunday market was in progress very colorful and in a colonnade a barber was shaving patrons. We stopped and took several pictures. Then

boy, selling post cards and on every hand the most picturesque figures, donkeys, dogs, pigs, Indians acting in the main in picturesque poses. Little narrow streets up and down in every direction, houses of white and pale colors and even with the lowest city were by little chickens and midget ponies over everything. Back at the hotel we found E. happy and pleased with the place, had lunch, went down to the village again this time in two vehicles, to see the rest of the town with the two hotels, one new hotel not open yet, town concert platform and there back to Ensenada. Where we rested a while and then went on to the Border Gardens 3 miles for dinner. A party of young men and girls, American, quite nice types at the next table evidently drinking too much got talking about the speed at which they drove and one of the men more sober and a girl persuaded the others not to drive back to Mexicali that night as they were "too tight". So they finally persisted and asked for rooms but when we left the poor girl was remonstrating with her escort who had immediately ordered more drinks to be served in their sala. She had trouble ahead all right I guess.

Monday. February 22.

Our last day in Coronado and I did quite a lot of shopping. Wired I would be in town right after breakfast. E. stayed to read and rest and joined us in town at the Border.

I made a sketch in the big courtyard of the church of a bougainvillea vine against a pink and yellow arched doorway. It was lovely in the sun. I wore the sleeves made but tied when the skin I got for patching fell off a badly sunburned right arm. Across the street children were singing in a school as part of some exercises commemorating a Revolutionary hero for which the flags were at half mast. They sang with much rhythm and abandon and all seemed to keep the tune. When I finished my sketch we took my painting things to the Toledo Inn and then walked down to the market and Zocalo, as the way zigzagged into a courtyard which we ~~had~~ found we heard the babel of children's voices and it was a school and most interesting. The courtyard, or rather this were two, the first one on a higher level up a few steps, was surrounded with low tiled roofed buildings the walls white-washed and decorated with crude murals, one of an industrial nature in character all, opening with wide doorways into the court and its each room and in little groups under the colonnade were the classes. The little brown skinned, black haired Indian children in light colored clothes sitting at little desks in rows, the teacher at the blackboard at one end and all classes going at once with much noise and confusion. Apparently discipline was not very strict as the children were talking and

leaving this was but it was a busy with cheerful scene though you felt a certain amount of strain on the part of the teachers in holding the attention of their classes which I'm afraid our presence did not make any easier. The market was a busy place, large in extent and crowded and every thing under the sun on sale, the usual smells etc. After lunch I made another sketch, a street scene, with beside a church in shadow, people resting in the shadow, a few figures silhouetted against the sunlight yellow building at the top of the street up a hill, clothes on the line on top of the house against the blue, blue sky. When finished I lugged my painting thing to the Zocalo where I was to meet E. + W. etc. Found W., E. gone back to the hotel. Got my arms stained by a man with a wooden leg. Back to the hotel first of my sketches. Before we left for dinner I showed them to some English people we have met here, a Mr. + Mrs. Jeffreys. She is crippled with arthritis and has to be moved around in a wheeled chair but is a very good sport about it and always cheerful. They are evidently people of means and position and he is has one of the best of the private collections of contemporary art in England and is an engineer or rather has been in charge of the building of roads in Great Britain and is in this country largely to see the new highways that have been

past through from the U.S. He is quite a character, a liberal, with original and decided ideas. When we came back from dinner he showed us the photographs of his wife (his 2nd) pictures made of them terribly modernistic - cubiste. Picasso etc: others I liked better. At dinner we got into conversation with two men from Indiana who were examining the Aztec specimens of jade etc. Very interesting. We discussed Roosevelt and his policies etc. One of them showed us a newspaper clipping which stated that there were 2700 cars a day going over the new road into Mexico from Laredo, Texas. No wonder the place is flooded with tourists.

Tuesday. The 23rd. of February.

We got off to-day about 10 for Taxco. Had a beautiful drive over the hills and arrived at the Rancho Telva comfortably in time for a very good lunch. The place is so clean and attractive. It is built on the hillside as everything is in Taxco with a series of floors on different levels, all of white cement and red tiles, pots of flowers, and corridors into little rooms finished in white plaster, tiled floors, unpainted furniture, beamed ceiling - all sort of mission style and not as a pin. Modern plumbing and all the necessities and yet so picturesque with lovely views of the mountains and over the town, with pots of flowers in the centre of the cobblestone courtyard and steps winding up and down to the different levels. The jeffreys, turned up for lunch having motored over just for

the day as we had a chance to see them again. Their home is The Hall. Winchelsea Green, Hayward Heath, Sussex. It's Elizabeth's! And very interesting and was good company. Miss Jeffrey's mind, Hocking!! is too perfect. Wife knits & sat knitting down in the marsh with a sweet way to keep my point boy while E. sketched reading on the ~~terrace~~ balcony windows, which he was looking through to advantage. Now to the revelation, my wife looked up & saw he was trying. Who nothing has set is seen & unknown in photography - [illegible] without. The good him and they are doing work as the [illegible] right. It's not very about my [illegible]. It's not like this point & have brought out the subject & [illegible] - a point and with white [illegible] wind and finally came down and were [illegible] difficulty, by the [illegible], in charge. Tonks is almost bewildering in its wealth of material with its [illegible] and different [illegible] and the [illegible] being over all. We looked at magazines after supper all very ancient and talked to a young Russian, named Krupey who we met at Mrs. Ablett's, also an ardent and accomplished [illegible].

Winchelsea Bay, February 24.

E. & I got off at 10, my boy Hosaino carrying my painting things & E.'s camera, walked down the dusty road from the hotel to the cobbled streets of the village and

finally up a steep little street found a public laundering where the women come to do their washing, a rectangular pool with cement borders and sort of long scrubbing boards at each of which two women worked facing each other on their knees. They dip the water from the pool beside them and the soapy dirty water goes off the boards on the other side. Clothes were strung along on lines and hung on racks tiled of boards below and the whole scene was busy and colorful with the soft voices of the women keeping up a continuous murmur of conversation. I made a sketch though it was rather job with everything changing every minute and E. went off to photograph. ~~Ernesto~~ came back for me at 12 and I went back to the hotel and cleaned up and was going out again after lunch but was rather tired and ass afraid I am catching a cold. So I just sat around in the courtyard of the Rancho Taboa with W. in while E. lay down. Had my shoes cleaned by ~~Ernesto~~ who is one of the boys who hang around the hotel "para limpiar botas" and selling postal cards. It took a long time as they were brown and white shoes and necessitated a great deal of care in getting on the white which he did with an old tooth brush. I gave him one of my small paint brushes which made the job somewhat easier and when it was done we went down to the village and just wandered

around stopping in the places where they make jewelry and other things in silver and finding picturesque places to visit as photographs. Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Abbott came for dinner. They have brought a house here for years ago. We've known him in N.Y. and he came from Chicago. He is a professional photographer and does excellent work. They are very intelligent and interesting people.

Thursday, February 25.

My cold made me feel rotten today. I think I have got the worst hard of it with the nose drops I brought. But we had been asked to go to the Abbotts this morning and I didn't feel able to refuse so I went along and we spent the rest of the morning there seeing their garden and house, his photographs and dark room. After lunch I felt worse. What better and I went with Honesimo to carry my things to a little street near the Casa Humboldt and the Hotel Los Cocos. Couldn't really finish my sketch as clouds came up and obscured the sun and it began to rain a little - most unusual at this season. It was only a shower but as I needed the weight I couldn't really finish my sketch and of course it was going to be my best one and is our last day here. To-night was the opening of the Fiesta at the little church of Sbara Cruz and there was a great ringing of bells, playing of a band and shooting of fireworks down in the village. I wanted to go down for a while but E. & W. didn't and I suppose I was really too tired.

Friday, February 26. It is as cool as ever and we got off in good season

and drove to Mentone where we stopped for a final lunch with my friend the Stalins who live at the Borda Gardens. Before lunch we drove to Roquebrune and saw the Riviera passing the Rock of Cap Martin & then drove into Monte Carlo. There was a row of boxes in Angelus Square, the sides underneath the painting and they made me realize little more what he was working for in the museum and why that he had made the frames long and wooden to work more like an Indian set. On the way to the Borda Gardens we stopped at the Hotel Paris in the square just to look at it as we had been told it was ill and it is more attractive. The front square is a main square with its mass in seconds looks like a commercial hotel but behind there is a lovely terraced garden with lawns and winding paths and views of the mountains. Really very attractive and deserves better, and the views are lovely. It was a pity that Mr. was so busy. We had a good lunch and we asked the waiter if the food was good and he said yes, very. I, I think we should be balls off the waiter. We drove to the Borda Gardens. There we drove and drove and drove and drove and drove. We found the gardens but they were very small and little pictures of the house, big trees, fountains and small ponds with little pictures of the house. Finally we drove to the Hanging Gardens and there was a feeling, a sweet sleepy feeling, the sunshine in the trees and the sweetness of it. It was a place for lovers. Unfortunately recorded. [illegible] Jerome B. Jerome and other people. [illegible] It altered the attitude of mind towards the O. Lady. [illegible] a mosquito at my ear was very, very unfortunate.

The very signs of habitation are the little thatched adobe huts hardly distinguishable in the landscape and very in small clusters in the more fertile valleys and an occasional mexican jogs on foot with load on his back or working beside his hoeing diligently in the dusty road. The Haciendas of which one driver told us there were 70 or 80 before the revolution, "ruin" "Mucho trabajo" for the people were all destroyed, only three now in operation in the State of Morelos. Now they grow corn and ice in the fields. As we neared Taxco the country got more rugged and mountainous and the road more "sinuoso" and as our ~~car~~ Loss was one of commission we rather lost our breath wondering. The result was that E. was splashed by the train when we finally climbed through the narrow cobbled streets of Taxco to the Ranchos Taxco, perched on the ridge, so she stayed there for a while to lie down and rest. While he is out I wander down the street, trying to explore the town but it is hidden on the hillside. It is very amusing, dark and so picturesque we were amazed to discover it. In the little park under the trees is front of the lovely church with its tower and cupolas the band was playing. The merry go round in full operation and the whole place full of the people in their white clothes, children for the rides, [illegible] for the women, a good many Ams. ~~[illegible]~~ wandering around in the crowd with cameras, [illegible]

Saturday, February 23.

We took a taxi down town and did various errands, Wise calling on the head of the Mexican Pan Am. to make sure all the conditions in connection with our flight were right. Met at Sanborns for lunch early to get a table before the crowds of holiday came. E. went home while Wise and I stayed to do a few more errands and to see the interior of the Opera House and the new Riviera murals. It was closed however as most of the shops are between one and 3.30 so we went home but not until at Eats were out again, did a few more errands and went to the Reforma for dinner. I saw Kay Lamac there and her cousin Mrs. Wolcott and they asked us for lunch to-morrow. Read magazines and the most recent papers we could get (Wise also got hold of Sunday's N.Y. Times) but I felt too rotten into my cold to read aloud. No more mail from home this morning. Hope is now before we go on Monday.

Sunday, February 24.

This morning we drove out in Chapultepec Park which is always interesting and attractive on Sundays. Saw the Rancho charro which is sort of a rodeo. The charro is an enclosed ring with seats surrounding it & small bulls in it. They try to throw the bulls by riding along beside them, grabbing their tails and throwing one leg over the tail forcing the bull to the ground. They did not always succeed in getting hold of their tails but quite often yanked them down successfully

There were about 6 young balls who seemed bewildered and not to know what it was all about. The chaperon horses were beautiful and fine, an splendid riders. [illegible] afternoons went to the open air concert in the "Plaza" for a while. Very pretty sitting in the [illegible] tropical [illegible] when the moon rises. The entire absence of wind most of the time is the thing that makes this climate so delightful. Dined at the Palace in the roof garden. Wonderful views of the city, and the mountains beyond. Home to rest and pack. It began to rain, quite a heavy shower. We hear they are having it 40 [illegible] in N.Y. now. Went to Osborne's for supper. [illegible] and the [illegible] and [illegible] early. When we come back we shall be at the San Angel. [illegible] we will be much more comfortable than here. Miss Conyers is absolutely brutty and the breakfasts which she and the Indian servants serve are a scream. Dined in [illegible] a boy named Walter Vaughn, a student at the University of some nice people named Martin. All got a good deal of amusement out of [illegible], breakfast and Miss Conyers [illegible].

[illegible]

Wise's birthday and we had the most marvellous experience I have ever had in my life – our flight to Guatemala City, especially the last part from Tapachula [illegible] the Pacific Coast up through the volcanoes. We spent the morning doing errands and small jobs, have packing etc. Had breakfast at the crazy Huelgatroll Palace for which there was [illegible] the backs of [illegible] which E.

has always asked for, which made us blow up. Cross town we got some mail at Wells Fargo - a letter from L.C. written a week ago, cell service, got photos, taken at Tonco - washed them, and by 12 o'clock were leaving the Guatzalcoalco Palace with no regret (no hot water again last night and mosquitoes) and were driving with all our luggage to the Flying Field. We left some of our things there to be kept till we come back when stock goodness we have some at the Dos Angel Mrs. E. felt better before we left. Had twings and gas and pains around the liver and got feeling worse while she was comfortable before we took the plane (we had to wait about as was late and wanted to get the early) In the weighing of our luggage etc. and it was quite entertaining watching the jungle who had come to fly to Brownsville or to Guatemala with us - Americans with whole families to see them off and Mrs. Lowrie). Wm wanted E. if she would be fine if going but she was a good sport and we got on the plane and we made as comfortable as possible with the back of her seat tipped back but she was in great pain was sick at her stomach which of course the little steward - the same one we had on the way down from Brownsville and we met a real friend - Miss Mc-Ivers. Wm was afraid of complications and had the pilot wireless ahead to have a Dr. meet us at the Flying Field in Guatemala City. They sent the message and was told as the Dr. would be there and he was, English speaking, had practised in California - very nice went to the hotel with us, assisted E. was

by that time was feeling better but had not very been able to hold her head up and look out of the windows during the last part of our trip. Darling Val was the more wonderful and I have never forgot it. The first sight upon the mountains [illegible] was [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] were [illegible] in the [illegible]. I am sure I saw [illegible] and [illegible] in the [illegible] and the last sight we saw was the first [illegible], with a chain of lakes right back of the beaches of the Pacific. The country around the lakes was flat and brown and the lakes a dirty olive green — [illegible] and they probably are ~~[illegible]~~ brackish. The Pacific just beyond looked such blue and clearness and even at the height we were flying we could see the white caps. One of the pilots coming through the [illegible] from the pilots' cabin told us they were having a 40 mile an hour wind down there, a quarter from Brazzaville, but that up here where we were ~~[illegible]~~ flying we were above it and we had a 20 mile an hour head wind. The plane was absolutely steady, we had not lunch served on trays, that fit in place of seats and by the time we turned and ~~[illegible]~~ from the country began to get more wooded and tropical looking and we flew low enough so that I could make out palm trees and banana plantations.

And we flew in every place. The worst — [illegible] and we got down to get out and the [illegible] on it. It was [illegible] and when it was [illegible] the [illegible] and

[illegible] right on the Guatemalan borders. The town was evidently some distance away as it was just fields and palms and ~~[illegible]~~ other country growth around the low building with its climbing flowers and tiebrisus bushes where we had to show our immigration cards. It was hot but a breeze was blowing. We were then about half an hour re-fueling. E. was feeling somewhat better though till very sore and did not get out. Wise & I talked to the immigration officer a little and I got the seeds of two kinds of flowers that were blooming all over the flower covered walls. One of them I think is the Centrosema B. asked me to get in Mexico City and I couldn't the other a pretty little pink flower which they say is a box wheat and lovely to wear it would be almost a parasite here. Then we boarded the plane again and the thrilling part of the flight began. I thought the flight over the Mexican mountains was wonderful and it was but this was more so because we were closer to them. The peaks were more jagged and though they were so high, we were over 12000 ft. up, they were wooded to the top, with occasional pink rock precipices. The clouds were marvellous. We flew through them for a while as we gained altitude yet they as the mountain range rises right out of the coastal plain. It was like going through a thick white fog. Then the sun began to come through, then as we went up

and up we saw the blue sky and the sun rose on us and below was all a shifting, billowing sea of clouds. Then we began to see peaks above the clouds and as we got closer to them the clouds shifted and parted and we could see way below a tiny line of roof or a cluster of cane thatched roofs (the huts have higher more pointed roofs here, more like the S. Sea islands) then we got closer to the cane and the little steward pointed out the sight ahead on the left as I write remember. It was superb. We couldn't see the water upon our side but saw beds of clouds, lower and very below was Lake Atitlan blue in the dark green mountains. Then it got rougher and quite bumpy big clouds flew by lit with the rosy light of the sun set behind us and casting purple shadows and as we flew beside Agua and Fuego, dark blue purple with clouds leaving their peaks the plane was tossed about quite a bit by the air currents. The sign to keep belts fastened was on most of the way but we all made sure they were secure and ~~[illegible]~~ at night and bed in and I must say I was thankful when Guatemala City and its flying field came in view. The deep barrancas like gashes in the earth below us, the sheer rock precipices

the retaining volcanoes, all in the dramatic sunset light with the big jungle coming hurrying in past – it was all tremendously dramatic and awe-inspiring and the plane, tossed about by the wind ~~[illegible]~~ which had seemed so strong & steady was suddenly weak and fragile. However the drone of the engines kept steadily on and soon we were out of the worst of it and were coming down. You can feel it in your ears, and we landed smoothly and taxied up to the entrance of the imposing, modern ~~[illegible]~~ building with its blind wall and inside it handsome tiling, [illegible], but colored ~~[illegible]~~ decorations and tiny cage rooms. The L.A. was there, more [illegible] and since the [illegible] we came & the hotel [illegible] and [illegible]

E., sent for an ice-bag and another 10 c-c table. No blood count, said he would be in again later if the laboratory examinations showed appendicitis. The hotel is very nice. Large high vaulted rooms, clean and quiet and the dinner good. E. of course could only have clear soup and dry toast. I had never ~~[illegible]~~. [illegible] the jungle [illegible] communication and getting word to Fall but the [illegible] 2 miles up in the air.

L.M.

Tuesday. March 7.

The L.A. came this morning and said that though none of the other symptoms, such as fever, and extreme pain when the appendix was manipulated, were lasting, the blood

did show that there was infection and he was inclined to think it might be in the appendix but was not critical at all. I felt quiet would cause them to think he could treat and operation would not be necessary at once. Wire and I are inclined to believe that this chronic appendix may have been the cause of a lot of G. digestive troubles which I have attributed to his lack of gall bladder. However the only thing for him to do is to keep quiet in bed with the ice bag and see what develops. So we left him feeling more uncomfortable and went out to explore the town a little and took up the telegraph office and Mary's town (see T. R. having given E. a card to Mr. Clark.) The town is not very picturesque or interesting. Only about 75 years old. First was an eruption of the volcano Angua destroyed the former capital, now called Antigua, 25 miles away. It was laid out like a modern city with absolutely straight streets numbered in avenues and avenues. (The hotel is at the corner of 4th ave. & 12th street) all neatly paved, with white concrete sidewalks and buildings mostly only one story high, never more than three, because of earthquakes. It lies in the flat plain rather glary with only a few changes of green in the few yards. Into this above the

straight streets, modern shops with wide doorways open on the street, [illegible] with [illegible]. Films [illegible]. The only picturesque thing in the town are the Indians [illegible], [illegible] with their [illegible] full. The women with large baskets on their heads, their black hair and brown skins and the bright colors of their full skirts, kerchiefs on blouses and sarapes or shawls very effective against the cream white or pale pink plaster walls. The men are usually in ragged and faded clothes, [illegible] [illegible] it, [illegible] the women who are usually carrying things. You don't see the [illegible] [illegible] support a load on the back that you see in [illegible] and the [illegible] are much more [illegible] made of their hand woven stuffs and the dark blue sarapes which is the universal head covering and shawl in Mexico is ~~only~~ not seen on the Indians from the country towns. They usually have no head covering except the piece of woven material which is made to cover things in the baskets on their heads. When it is not in use for that it is folded in a flat thing and laid on top of the load into the end hanging down the back and the shawl usually

bright colored in worn careless over one shoulder and under the other arm, my heart ached and the heart is from over the other shoulder. The babies are carried wrapped in the shawl and we saw a woman with a large basket full of vegetables on her head stop to arrange the shawl around the baby using both hands to do it as she balanced the basket and later in the afternoon I saw in the market where I wandered alone while Pierre was getting his hair cut at the hotel a girl carrying such a movement among her friends as she lit a cigarette and worked it balancing the large basket on her head. As they go along the street they look with the bad stealing the basket and their skirts are very full and look as if they had several on at once. The hair hanging down either side of the face in straight black jetties making with strips of brown paper heavily laid in it. Their faces are different from the Russian & Polish. Larger sizes - square dark boxes - more like the Roman as images and we went in a little florist shop where we stopped to get some market flowers for E. (the flowers are lovely here and the hotel is full of them) an old woman who was simply [illegible] She was a sight - a large parrot head of a man - just like a Roman idol. I'd have to paint him. E. just passing by during the day at the [illegible] just sitting [illegible] E. [illegible]

[illegible] we were again in the P. O. on time [illegible] it day. [illegible] was not appreciated and we wish be able [illegible] to go on to Buenaventura on Saturday and we have engaged rooms there at the Bay on Sun. and we go to Mexico 3 days later than we planned, the 15th instead of the 12th which will pay out about the last [illegible] nicely a little which won't [illegible]. We got some books for E. to read at a German bookstore which has books in English and are reading Rider Haggard's Ayesha of Nuoclegiuma [illegible] in the evenings. Also a Bay on history. We like the hotel very much - such courteous helpful service and clean and the best food we have had. Here we feel we are somebody in Mexico so revamped with tourists we were only endured as one of the crowd because they could make money out of us.

Wednesday, March 3.

A rainy quiet day. Am glad as it gave me a chance to rest and get over my cold. E. much better and thinks he taught is bad this morning. Still wire and I drove out to the archaeological museum (Bay on Chap. Mello etc.) he was [illegible] when we got back, were out in a little walk before lunch and after lunch while I was getting a [illegible] at the Salon de Belleza across the street we and wire drove out to the museum which is in Aurora Park where there is a zoo too and they saw that. I read in the hotel till they came back, Maria Paluna, a story of Alvarado's conquest of Guatemala. Then we had tea and after

dinner I read about Rider Haggard's Montezuma's daughter. To-morrow we take a picnic lunch and drive to Lake Atitlan. E. seems practically all right now and we think we have decided to take the hotel on Sunday.

Thursday March 4.

E. was so much better that we went on with our drive to Lake Atitlan. Had a chauffeur who spoke good English and told us many interesting things about the native trees, and flowers etc. The views of Agua were wonderful. It is the most symmetrical of the volcanoes. Beside it Fuego and smoking a little and beside that to the right as we drove towards Atitlan which is only about ½ hr. from Guatemala City were the ruins of Antigua. Agua is the one that destroyed the original Spanish town of Antigua, Guatemala, built in the 16th cent. and then called in 1776. There was another bad eruption and the capital was moved to its present location and the original town became known as Antigua and still has many beautiful ruins which we shall see on Sat. Since then an earthquake in 1917 which it was thought originated in Pacaya, the volcano north of the town, shook down a lot of the buildings in Guatemala City as they were of only adobe construction. Now they are abandoned, all low of steel and concrete and painfully ugly but very clean and neat looking. There was an eruption of Fuego in 1932 which showered ashes on the

as usual. The volcanoes are wonderful and I am looking forward to seeing the one around Lake Atitlan when we go to Quezaltenango.

The country to Lake Atitlan was very dry and dusty but there were trees and bushes still green and a few flowers blooming. Lantana in big bushes beside the road. The jungle jacaranda trees which look like wisteria, the pink trees with their red blossoms something like poinsettias (their beans are good to eat) the big ceiba trees hundreds of years old - one in the square where the market was at the village of Antitlan. The road was wonderful wavers and very dusty but well engineered among the peak and barrancas and as we zigzagged down we had a marvellous view of the lake with the volcano beyond. We stopped to take a picture of the turn of the road with a graceful red bilia tree with gray moss hanging from its branches against the impressive peak of the volcano. The lake below and one two old boys with an ox cart came along and made a perfect foreground. There are fewer Indians here - fewer, masks & ox carts, and many of the Indians are dressed in the markets in Guatemala City use the big orange buses which takes away from the number of picturesque figures you see along the road: burdens on their heads. We went to the little village of Antitlan on the lake and wandered through the market taking photos. and letting the children look in the camera which amazes them great excitement. It was simply us be-

horribly picturesque and except for the Sunday trade this would be various often and other interesting gods and goes in this country. The gigge bird of order etc. was all in it quite have always been - the indians squatting on the ground in their colored ponchos. The jiles of fruit, vegetables etc. the hanging meat. The figures under the canopy stalls and awnings silhouetted against the moonlight beyond. We ate our lunch in the the pavilion but went home in a hurry as we had to be - To Williams etc. as this hotel is the event in town for meeting, dining, dancing etc. If we will be one of entertaining and the conversation present and it is the houses - one of summer places though they are used for week-ends all the year round as it is always summer - of the ex-pres. and present pres. of Guatemala. We drove home by another road passing other views of Agua and when we got back did some shopping in the Indian bazaar - shops away from the hotel. Dear E. + W. are settled and happy and we read about in the [illegible] after watching a the dancers in the hotel lobby. Some Americans - one of which a nice-looking young man the others called Dr. - made themselves conspicuous - especially he by getting tight and noisy. The music was a marimba orchestra and many of the people who danced and drank at the tables were evidently resident Am. here or Guatemalans.

Friday, March 5. We took it rather easy to-day in preparation for our

trip to Chichicastenango to-morrow which will be quite a strenuous day for E. and just did some shell fight-seeing with Tonio to drive us around. In the morning we went to the main square with its park, flower beds all in bloom, orchids in the trees and a huge bougainvillea vine that made an arbor fully 100 ft in diam, park benches in its shade, ~~[illegible]~~ hot. blacks at work. E. took some photos and we went into the church, the interior of which did not impress us much. Then drove to the outskirts of the city where there is an outdoor relief map on a large scale showing all the sett. towns etc. with their altitudes. Very interesting to see what we flew over and have to drive over to get to Chichicastenango. After dinner we read Montezuma's daughter aloud. rather naive and old fashioned and romantic but interesting for its subject material.

Saturday, March 6

We got off at 10 with big bunches of pink carnations and baby's breath in pink tissue paper as gifts from the management of the hotel and many polite exchanges of compliments. Our car was big and comfortable, a Chrysler, and a good like climber and excellent driver. The scenery was we had before. We certainly needed both before we got through, as after Antigua the road was tremendously and down the sides of mountains, winding way down into a barranca and rising beyond the zig zag road that was to take us up over the next sett. ridge. The roads were fairly rough and very dusty and in places too narrow on the curves on the edges of precipices for comfort but they were widening them there and with careful driving I suppose there was no great danger. All along the road we met or passed Indians toiling along with loads on pack on their backs and staff. as occasional of-

cart for the most part no least of burdens but the Indian himself. Occasional flocks of goats or sheep or cows being driven along the road. Near Guatemala City the road was thronged with Indians coming in to market, the women with babies on their backs and large bundles on their heads. We saw one woman in the market with a baby on her back, one sitting but by the hand, another evidently injured one foot or leg and a large bundle. The costumes were interesting, different from each village and we thought we could tell where they came from. We were entertained about 12 and were charmed with it and stay there for the night on our way back. The ruins of the fine old Spanish city which it was until in 1773 it was destroyed by the earthquake and the capital moved to Guatemala City a few years later, are very picturesque and the building right under the cone of the fire is beautiful. I wished we had many taking photos - I did record my impressions rather than the actual scenery and from the building that had been the residence of the Governor we got some good views of the cone. We had lunch at the private residence, old pictures and furniture, coffee - good - and we saw the cone smoking in the by a [illegible]. We made arrangements for our rooms talked with him about Mr. Theodore Roosevelt who had stopped there and told E. about the hotel and went on our way over the mountains. When we got to the highest point where you suddenly get a marvellous view of Lake Atitlan surrounded by the volcanoes unfortunately it was too misty for us to see a single one, and we could just barely make out the lights glimmering on the water way below us. We drove on for an hour or so more gradually working down over the ridges to the lake level where we stopped for a few minutes at a huge German hotel entrance on the border of the lake. Then on to Sololá reaching there about dusk. The Inn with its patios, tiled floors, cement walls with bad lava beams and old wooden doors and carved furniture and the servants all in Indian costume at first struck us as too "arty"! Alice Foote MacDougal to the Mr. degree

and we got off to a bad start here, at first the manager of a German company gave us the accommodations we had arranged for. Mrs. E. was told she could not have a room to herself. We blew up and raised a regular row and ~~the manager resigned~~ the Indian boy, in their sandals and bare brown legs with short dark blue trousers and jackets embroidered in colored wool on big pockets ~~and~~ sleeves and sagatta and red woven head dresses like turbans as their heads turned around, moving women's ~~[illegible]~~ belongings out of a room for me, some one else for a room for wife, lighting fires in our rooms. It is nice to have fire places and they looked very cozy and picturesque. And we finally got settled. My digestion has not been right for several days and the dinner served in brown pottery with soup & Indian napkins etc. was not at all appetizing to me. Like the Japanese too much grease and fat in ~~the food~~ everything that is cooked and as you don't dare eat the uncooked things for fear of germs it is rather difficult.

Sunday, March 7.

The market and the church this morning were the most amazing sight, much the most colorful and picturesque we have seen and that is saying a good deal. Before dawn I heard a distant tapping of drums which I found out later was the holy man, confucian beings sent from the different villages to beat the prayers in the church or pray for people and as we crossed the dusty little street into the place of white walls from the patio where our rooms are through the filled gateway to the other part of the city for our breakfast we saw a long straggling line of Indians toiling up the steep hill into the town bent forward below their burdens; men women and children all in the dark blue and red of the Zacatecanos and after breakfast when we went the few steps to the main square it was covered with them, squatting in groups in the sun under the shelter of the arcaded building around the square or under white canvas awnings with their pottery, vegetables and wares of all kinds. Pigs were led squealing to

the usual market. Chickens and turkeys strutted around or looked interestedly from a open basket, back on some Indians back. The women all had their babies and the children lugged long dressed just like the women, people with their backs, trailing some little jugs. It was a strange scene as their voices are so gentle and soft but everywhere you looked there was something going on bargaining for a water jar, or a bunch of leeks, or arranging wares and all the figures so picturesque with their dark skins against the white washed walls or violet white dusty ground. There is a fountain and some jacaranda trees in the square which gave that rare color and beyond a silk the mill-white facade of the church with its two bell towers and big dark doorway up to which the high white steps lead in a semicircle. And as the steps dim in their clouds of dusty blue incense the Indians were kneeling praying or moving about swinging their censers of incense. Inside the church it was dusty and dim with the smoke of the incense and down the middle of the floor from the door to the altar stretched a line of Indians, kneeling, by little lighted candles stuck on the pavement and winding all around with rose petals and other flowers. We had been told that we would go in the side door of the church and as we came in we heard and watched them pass outside as they prayed so earnestly. This musical voice rising and falling. It was a most moving sight. We had heard of Padre Rosalez the German priest who is devoting his life to them and stopped in to see him in his office. The floor spread with pine needles in the old Franciscan cloister. His automobile stands in the cloister covered with a large gray cloth and always there is a group of Indians around his door also seeing him away. As we went in he was having his shoes shined by a little boy and was giving a little fine instruction about using his rose leaves in the water of boric acid. He will send us some wonderful seed

is always good to see an American. He speaks English perfectly as he was born & educated in the U.S., and asked us to come back at 4 in the afternoon. We had a lot of wandering, then coming out we saw the hotel in outside, then brothers sitting on the pavement, sisters nursing them in their laps, the baby asleep on their back. We wandered the gay city in the Sunset a little longer and took pictures in the market and then I felt so rotten I had to go home to the hotel and have been sick in bed for two days since with dysentery. I couldn't eat any lunch and when I tried some supper lost that and had continual diarrhoea. The man [illegible] brought me a letter and Mr. Hoffman the manager of the hotel was had appendicitis the day before. He was on a office floor in the Rockefeller Center on a hard, hot floor and he was suffering very, very much. I was in bed, sleeping most of the time and feeling sick and weak all day. Today I was a little better and after my breakfast of tea without milk and some crackers I dress and lay out in the sun in the hotel patio. We like the hotel very much. The boys are so willing and pleasant and now that I realize their actions are their natural courtesy and that all the old doors and bits of carving and tabaquery are genuine accounts antiques which Mr. Hoffman got from old Spanish houses in Antigua when the hotel was built I like it very much. Of course there is a good deal that is ugly - the thing blood red of the flowers, pots of the patio got on my nerves when I came out a lot of the Indian coloring is ~~[illegible]~~ Lamentable when faded and dirty. But it has a distinct atmosphere and when my tummy gets strong I won't mind the unaccustomed eating smells etc. so much. While I was ill C. & Wise called on Fr. Rosarach and had a fine long talk with him - he telling them all his difficulties. He gets no salary from the

church is entirely dependent on what will be nearly [illegible] weddings (4 [illegible] a Saturday) but now very few weddings as since the civil ceremony was prescribed by law the Indians don't want to pay in the church too so they have the civil one and use their own ancient one.) The Padre realizes that a great deal of the Indians worship in the church is mixed with their ancient gods and beliefs. The steps of the church are obviously an ancient teocalli and all the incense burning on the steps is an entirely different ceremony from their cackles and prayers made and conducted by their own priests who tend the fire from which they fill their pots at the head of the steps. The Padre was suffering from a severe cold, but no fire in his quarters, and when going back to the open fire in my room couldn't bear it and the next day asked him what it would cost to have a chimney and fireplace built in his quarters and he said "20 and wise handed it to him and his eyes filled with tears and he said no one ever thought of me before. He has a really unique collection of antique pots which he showed E. & W. and I shall see them when I am well enough. Tuesday I stayed up for lunch - tea - mashed potato - rice & prunes. Up in the courtyard all the afternoon watching the birds hopping - gardener watering - home boys testing little boat hooks - and tourists arriving at the end of the afternoon - felt a little [illegible] from antigua. Was feeling better but not right yet. The medicine is grand, Potter pills - 3 before each meal - and Mr. Rothman gave me paregoric each day too. I have had such a time but think I can get disentangled out now. When we drove out we came across Uncle's trains in Guatemala City this afternoon he brought me one mail he had - letters from C.B. and one from K. All well, wish

I'd hear from Bonny the details of how the classes are going. I suppose she has been too busy to write. Yr

Wednesday, Nov. 15/10.

E. & Nice wet ff in the car to-day about 15 and

though - still felt the little shaky - started out sketching with a small boy, one of the little foot-blacks who hang around the south gate of the hotel, named Ishmael, to carry my paint box and stool. I found a place where I got a fine composition of the church tops and towers and got it in roughly thinking I could get some figures in to-morrow when it will be market day again and there will be Indians going up the steps ~~into~~ carrying their incense pots and kneeling and praying. When the sun got too hot where I was I went inside the church and planned out a composition there with the Indians kneeling over rare candles and rose petals. Then back to the hotel for lunch and after lunch I went out again (feeling better, on the time) and started a sketch in the plaza with the old fountain and a jacaranda tree and some women sitting on the ground in the foreground. I got a good start but clouds came up and I decided that it wouldn't pay to risk the sun, so I dropped that and went over to Frederic Remington's where he ~~had~~ was trying to work in competition to a group of tourists at tiffin. I found quite a group of them there having tiffin, and he [illegible] and that he didn't go with us to [illegible] collection but it was explained to us by the Clark's house man who is evidently guide from the Grace Line cruise.

The collection is in rather roughly made glass cases [illegible], [illegible] even locked in one or two of the bare rooms adjoining Fr. Rossbach's and opening off the cloister of the old monastery and it is very remarkable. Even I not knowing anything about it could see that. And it has been written up in a [illegible] profusely illustrated pamphlet by the Carnegie Institute and is well-known as one of the outstanding collections of Mayan remains. The carved jade is beautiful and the [illegible] and the pottery [illegible] is beautiful and [illegible] figures was a beautiful piece carved pottery with Mayan figures was a beautiful piece [illegible] collection indeed, [illegible] of [illegible] and it is a very large collection [illegible] Inca [illegible] [illegible] piece found in the grave of an Inca [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] between the Indians here [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] in Peru. It is evidently [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] going to write the Carnegie Institute [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it together with a library [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and keep it in a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Indians when [illegible]. It is a [illegible] [illegible] Fr. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had been waiting for me as I told him back at the hotel, [illegible] had been waiting for me as I told him I would be going back at 5, and E. + Wire [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I would be going back at 5, and E. + Wire [illegible] [illegible] had quite [illegible] by a day of hard driving over mountainous roads. [illegible]

decided not to take the trip to Lake Atitlan to-morrow but
just stay here in Chichicastenango and I am glad as I
[illegible] to finish my sketches. A marimba orchestra, a
very good one, played in the plaza this evening. We dined
[illegible]. I am still eating
rice, mashed potato, bread pudding etc. but to-morrow can have
orange juice and an egg and cocoa and have thought of baked
potato for lunch which will taste good, so I guess I am
recovering.

Thursday. March 11

Market day again in Chichicastenango but not
nearly as many people came in. We heard a few drums
and an occasional fire-cracker which is the way they announce
the arrival of a cofradia or holy man from a village when
he goes to the church here. Yesterday while ~~we were~~ I was in
Fr. R's office with a few of the tourists before we went to see
his collection, a group of Indians appeared in doorway and he
called to them a little in Spanish. I couldn't get it all but
I saw they were asking something about the service to-morrow and
he had turned them over to his racician saying something about
he would ~~give~~ tell them where to place the "images". and then
he explained that they had brought an holy image from their
village 30 miles away and wanted to have him bless it. Heard
before it and pretty soon we heard the sound of a drum and
pipes, like bagpipes, and I and two of the other Americans went
to see and at the church a little group of 10 or 12 Indians
[illegible] man with [illegible] and children were conducting

up the center of the church a large structure covered over by pale pink and blue cloths. They set it up in the chancel. around the things who the carving with great care. The candles in front of it and some of them kneeling at the altar rail. Two indians at one side played wine now on the fifes and drums. Later wine came back with me to see it and there was no one in the church so we could go up and look at it quite closely, and apparently they had stripped this little church bare as it was a great collection of small images, pictures, crucifixes, papes flowers all around a Christ, black faced dressed all over with tissue papes ribbons, lace etc. with a key [illegible] [illegible] It was [illegible] Dec. 12. K. [illegible] a [illegible] kernel of corn' [illegible] that goes in the ground that [illegible]. I was glad there weren't so many people around out in the church to-day as I wanted to finish my sketch but I would have liked a little more silence in the church. However I had a fine morning painting and storing I didn't get all the figures I want in my outside picture of the church - hope I think I can get the rest in from my photos. After lunch I went to the square again to try and finish my fountain picture but the still morning were all up and the square full of people. Of course I had a crowd watching me. I didn't know how long a one I didn't look round but I've mind he counted to go near all boys. The women seem to stick more to the job of [illegible]. I did get a little more done to it however and am

pleased to have gotten that possible state of Chichicastenango
and so sorry we are going to-morrow. I would love to stay
here and think I could work out the right food. Read about
again in the evening. The Father is having his dinner and fireplace
started to-morrow. Wise had done a real good deed for him.

Friday, March. 12.

A most beautiful drive from Chichicastenango
to Antigua. I shall never forget the skies, the beautiful
cloud effects, the cloud shadows on the mountains and the
wonderful views of the volcanos (San Pedro, Santiago and Fuego) around Lake Atitlan and
as we got near Antigua, Agua, Fuego and Acatenango.
The volcanos of Guatemala city. We got off in good
weather - so sorry to leave the Navajos Inn - all they need is a better
understanding of what americans want for food to have it perfect -
of Mr. Robinson the Navajo and his assistant, also a German.
He is here to paint and has studied with Aldrich
and is now in Guatemala city and showed us some of his sketches.
Guatemala city and around is one of his sketches.
We enjoyed Mr. R. exceedingly and had a good talk for me to do, so I
feel I've more better than I have on the whole trip. The roads were
fine I've more better than I have on the whole trip. The roads were good going
Very little dust or rain, fortunately. The scenery we had before
and since this one Indian fiesta is a wonderful drive
and we didn't mind the rain. We went a different road
by way of Tecpan and at one time were 11,000 ft. up. We suggested
to the road to climb a short way up a path when Joseph told us
the road to climb a short way up a path when Joseph told us
There was a wonderful view the last 2 or 3 miles of Lake Atitlan and its
volcanos - simply beautiful - and it was a nice to walk through
the woods - real forest primeval, mos covered oak trees, pines,

a lot of trees, vines and herbs I don't know, little pink flowers in the moss, violets underfoot, and some red flowers like roses growing in the notches of the trees and when we came out where the view was it was marvellous. Frozen unfortunately clouds covered Agua, Fuego, Acatenango and Pacaya. The other volcanoes around the lake we could see, but not Santa Maria in another one. I've forgotten its name in the Mexican border. He told us that when he was discovering the place yesterday (he had been told about it and going over yesterday with G. & C. Aline) having a little time to spare left his car and went to look for it he came upon a little Indian shine side by side as he took us to that and after hunting through foot paths in the underbrush he located it again and called to us and it was just a few flat stones with ashes, pine needles and rough wooden crosses, at the foot of a little pine tree. That is real religion to you, a little secret place for prayer in way is a mountain top, showing ~~that~~ the sincerity of this feeling and devotion.

We reached the Mandeley Inn at Antigua quite late for lunch but it was just as well we were late as a large party of Guatemalans were just leaving. We had lunch rested for a while and then went out in the car again and E. & Wife left me at the Palace of the Captain General where you get a fine view of Agua from the court-yard at the back of it made the best sketch I have yet ~~of~~ the inner ~~the~~ ~~minister~~ part of the building and the cathedral in the foreground and the volcano beyond, clouds over it yet and a gorgeous sky. Then we drove home for me and after a not very good dinner and an extensive mosquito hunt in my room was full of them we passed an uncomfortable night because the blankets and sheets were so small for the bed my feet dangled off. The little Indian girl who turned down the bed wore around her waist first and apparently it was keep the mosquitoes off

biting you and that was Herr [illegible] meant when he said they were so
"[illegible]."

Saturday. March 13.

We spent the morning driving around taking photos of ruined churches, mostly with Agua in the background, always beautiful cloud effects. First drove out to Ciudad Vieja where the original Spanish city that was destroyed by a flood from the volcano in 1541 [illegible]. We saw the [illegible], [illegible], the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] volcano and probably caused steam and exploded. E. + I got covered with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] blossom and I had taken my skirt off and spread it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] picking off the burrs when Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] from Boston who were at [illegible] when we were there turned up. They are staying in the Popenoe house in Cuernavaca [illegible] Mr. + Mrs. P. who are away now. She has written a book [illegible] Antigua and he is a scientist. By 12 we got so tired with the hot [illegible] that we came back to the hotel to rest and after lunch we got started quite [illegible] [illegible] Guatemala City [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] before [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at 4. We found one [illegible] a letter from [illegible]. Everything going well apparently with the [illegible] and [illegible] busy with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. B[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. E. + W. had letters [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Boston ladies. They have been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the Popenoe house in Antigua [illegible] [illegible] Guatemala [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] back at [illegible] again.
[illegible] [illegible] to-day [illegible] [illegible]

Sunday. March 14.

T[illegible] it easy all day in order to get a [illegible] [illegible] before we [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] around [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] Borghese [illegible] and watched the people. After lunch I sat and read and talked to Wise in the lobby of the hotel and later when L. appeared we took a walk looking for a shop to buy post cards that we wanted. All tight shut however being Sunday. After supper we read a little and went to bed early as we make an early start [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible], and it was most interesting that they had recently unearthed a mosaic and some other [illegible].

Monday, March 15

We were called early for 7 o'clock breakfast and were out at the flying field by 7.45 and got off a little after eight. Quite a full plane - an English family - 4 [illegible] on board on a trip around the world from S. Africa. Very attractive children - the two youngest, twin boys 2 years old - very amusing. It was quite clear and we saw all the volcanoes and I liked the experience of taking off. [illegible] [illegible] looked beautiful as we flew over it and we had a marvellous view of the

[illegible] of Santa María with a lot of smoke coming out of it. We landed at Tapachula to show our emigration papers etc. — very hot — then on flying over the flat lowlands with the Pacific on our left. [illegible] flying [illegible] [illegible] the way [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in order to get just there, as they always do apparently when they have more than a certain number of passengers. The country soon began to get mountainous and before long we were up above the clouds looking like snow fields below us. The landing at Vera Cruz where of course we saw the Atlantic, was quite bumpy as there was a strong "norte" blowing. It blew so hard that I didn't get out of the plane at the Flying Field there ~~[illegible]~~ but stayed on board with the nurse and the two little boys one of which was fretful and tired by then — it was their 5th day of flying and I don't wonder. I showed him pictures in a magazine and we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the flight up to Mexico City. [illegible] [illegible] up [illegible] the [illegible] again and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] being carried down onto the mountains [illegible] [illegible]. Soon the highest [illegible] peaks began to appear and I [illegible] [illegible] Popo and Ixtaccihuatl and [illegible] to the Mexican plateau. Through the customs — a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] plates which they almost insisted in opening and would have charged duty on by weight but the air. airways man intervened and they let [illegible] through. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in a taxi [illegible]

we drove out to the Inn Bangalow Inn. After inviting [illegible] that it is. Got unpacked and tea, very fine, also got [illegible]. Hoping we are going to be very comfortable here and get a good rest.

Tuesday, March 16.

We wandered around the gardens of the Inn, lovely old place. Took photos of late went to the old church and got more pictures. After lunch we went in [illegible] and got the things I left at the "Cache-cache" place of [illegible] Dandy there and managed to have all the things I have brought (not many) sent by parcels post from the Mexican Handicraft Shop in the Avenida Madero. Then we got mine - quite a bunch, from Bonny, C.O. at B works and went down to the Inn for tea. Very enjoyable tea - good food and quiet - a nice old interesting Englishman named Wilson who has been at Chichicastenango - evidently a scholar and a man of position.

Wednesday, March 17.

[illegible] a cool cloudy day at Xochimilco. Took our lunch and ate it in the boat. Took lots of pictures. It is not quite as nice as it was years ago when we lived here - They have put up new advertising signs, chiefly near the boat landing where there is a restaurant etc. When you get away from that off in the canals bordered on either side by the gardens with their tall, poplar-like trees and the Indians working in them and loading their boats with vegetables - like onions and really pretty flowers and vegetable

It is as cold as it ever was. We got home about 9.30 and after resting awhile had tea with the Explorer's Mrs. Bates who is London alone and usually joins us for tea or breakfast. Had an interesting talk with him about British politics and the recent cultural relations in regard to the late King Edward who gave up his throne to marry Mrs. Simpson. He said he was a hard drinker, as we knew, and at one of the important interviews between him and Prime Minister Baldwin he was so bad he had to be carried in to see a strong group of him before he could be made sober enough to discuss the situation and come to one decision. Also he said that he knew well a woman who had often been tried more to have royal friendship and that he told him that in his opinion Edward had all the symptoms of madness. He felt it very fortunate that the Simpson affair brought matters to a head so it did not cause the ex-King was so popular with the people who of course could not be told the truth about him that it would have been impossible to have had the throne of him and that in a monarchy etc. would making it very difficult for his ministers and parliament. In the evening we went upstairs after dinner and read about 20 chapters of Pendennis.

Thursday, March 18.

[illegible] and we [illegible] [illegible] the Kingsway. [illegible] [illegible] by express day in the train to Wells Fargo, going first to the Woods [illegible] by with the Indians living this, first we negotiated into the city to [illegible] Point. Found that the Wells Fargo [illegible] found a [illegible] [illegible] and the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] may have been to take us that were very few Indians there [illegible] to take. Coming there was the usual rush and difficulty in getting

on Necaxamila Francisco Madero and after driving to two different [illegible]
[illegible] we finally [illegible] to take us [illegible] to a
certain office which we did having to [illegible] luggage, we were lucky
that we would have to come back in the afternoon to see a Mr.
[illegible] about it and that it would have been [illegible] to
another day. [illegible] away. [illegible] we had come in
again and finally got it to the right place and got [illegible]
[illegible] to find out and we told it would be [illegible] in [illegible]
and [illegible] is well. [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] closed. We studied the Aztec calendar stone at the museum
thoroughly yesterday. I got a few more post cards and we
drove out to San Angel Inn again. Our taxi driver last took us
to the ~~Pinacoteca~~ Diego Rivera the artist lived in a moderate
house [illegible] from the Inn and I decided to call on him using Alice
Lawton's name as an introduction. [illegible]
but he was not at home. Probably [illegible]
is staying with him now and it would have been [illegible]
him too. Again an interesting talk at tea with Mr. [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] probably historically accurate - after dinner. To-morrow is the
Fiesta of Santa Anita with decorated floats etc. as the casual - the
Indians often festivals of flowers. Some of the guests from the
Inn are going but E. & I think it would be too tiring as we are
leaving to-morrow and probably [illegible] not be worth the effort.
Friday [illegible] We all [illegible] to try and call on

Diego River again but again missed him. He and Mrs. R. had just gone out. I say it would have been interesting to see Lt's faces when they met. Quite good of [illegible]

[illegible] Blackman. So nice. And got off comfortably at quarter of [illegible]. Got tickets & my [illegible] through the [illegible] all right and left at 1.25. Beautiful flight over the mountains to Tucson. They tested your a lot gases than when we flew in. Met at Tucson of course. Beautiful flight up the coast to [illegible] & we got waiting to eat at the [illegible] station so we ate a meal we would not stay long enough for anything at [illegible] and we weren't due at Ft. Worth till 1. We left Tucson all right, made out our declaration on the same slip with the one for the baggage we are having sent on by Laredo and before I went to bed at the hotel at Ft. Worth I wrote the letter to [illegible]

[illegible] Cogan Christie. Dan Astbury. Wade and [illegible] Ft. Worth. [illegible] 10. Newspapers full of a terrible accident in a [illegible] near [illegible]. Tornado [illegible] up over 450 people some of them killed - some unexplained spontaneous combustion of gas which had accumulated in cellars and walls. Stone built [illegible] walls. Tree carried by wind on the property. Terrible thing. Ft. Worth flat middle div. - all about here - what we saw of it. Passed the stock yards and by arrangement took in taxi to Hotel Blackstone. Big fairly modern. Worth [illegible]

Friday, March 19th continued.

didn't music so. There was a cattlemen's convention going on with a good deal of drinking at bar going on in the hotel which contrasted with her depression at our trip being so nearly over made her sad. It was ~~[illegible]~~ bad rooms scattered all over the hotel on widely separated floors but were lucky to get those and as we went to bed at nine and were called at 6 the next morning it didn't matter. E. was also sad at having to get up so early and we arranged a special breakfast for her on the plane and she went to sleep in the room when we got up. I managed to sleep fairly well.

Saturday, March 20th

The most wonderful flight across the U.S. from Ft. Worth to Los Angeles in less than 1½ hours. We got off all right from the hotel at Ft. Worth - save a derelict from last night's celebrating in the hotel lobby, being taught up to his room - and drove out to the Flying Field. Soon the Am. Airlines plane came along and we got on board - the Douglas sleeper was the wider seats facing each other in pairs as they do in a Pullman sleeper. A very nice-looking man was sitting in the seat across the aisle from us and after a while the hostess suggested my moving over and taking one of his seats so as not to crowd E. and he very politely insisted on taking the seat facing backwards and we got into conversation and I liked him at once and after a while we discovered we had mutual friends in Boston and he was the nicest travelling companion possible and I hope I see him again somewhere. His name is Blackman and when we got to N.Y. he introduced me to Mrs. B. who met him to drive him out to Westchester. It really was a great addition to the trip having him along and it was so lucky he was so congenial and such a gentleman, as he said it might have been awful. "We might either of us have been Jews". As it was it was not only very pleasant but very interesting because he had been an air

pilot in the war and knew a lot about flying. It was a mighty ozone-yellow thing and I'll all never forget it. The first part was over flat and not very interesting country. Then it began to get dirty and we flew above yellow dust clouds that almost hid the earth. Through an area about 1000 miles in extent. When we landed at Memphis for fuel there was a high wind blowing and we didn't get out. At Cincinnati it was still windy but less dirty and we all got out and had an amusing talk with some small boys who were hanging around the flying field with a new camera and were much impressed by our helmets and the dickey as we had flown and were going to fly. From Cincinnati to Washington we crossed the Appalachian and Blue Ridge mts. and at times it was pretty bumpy, with wild mountainous country with some snow as far as we could see below us. The plane was tossed about quite a bit and some of the passengers looked pretty seasick but I had taken Dramamine and felt all right though I was relieved when we got into smoother air into more level ground below us. It was interesting flying over Washington and picking out the various buildings from the air and we flew right over the Washington monument. A short visit at the Flying Field where Mr. Blackman got 3 copies of the Washington Star for us and I read Lila Bedell's art page as we went in our way to N.Y. We were over Baltimore in no time, then Phila. I couldn't locate Torresdale nor Princeton and it seemed very soon that we were landing in Newark. There I said good-by to E. & Wine and in 15 minutes was on the plane for Boston where we landed at 6.43 - 1 hour and 13 minutes from Newark. It was foggy most of the way but we flew steady and straight into a tail wind and I landed at the Boston airport quite thrilled to have actually finished my journey - less than 12 hrs. from Ft. Worth, Texas. The company car delivered me and my bags and E.'s plates at the door of 259 and Bonny and C.V. were there and the rest of the evening was spent in going over my mail telling them and getting something to eat. Had some quite nice things in the mail. My picture Blessé de Guerre was accepted at the Corcoran. The P.V. is sat. and I wish I could fly down but I guess I can't. It would cost $50. Mr. Nelson of the Grand Central wrote about a possible sale of The Horizon to the Nat'l Council of Y.W.C.A. Also a letter from Nina from the Sanatorium in Switzerland. not very happy but apparently in somewhat better condition than thought physically. Bonny & C.V. both well and everything has gone smoothly though I'm afraid not many of the class are returning this next term. I called up Mrs. Myers and Mrs. Allen and they both may come later. Went to bed feeling a little dizzy and nervously tired. Am glad I have to - morrow to rest.

Sunday, March 21.

At home all day (except for a walk with C.V. in the afternoon) writing letters, balancing cheque book, paying bills etc. Joe came for veggies and he and I played 2-handed bridge. Bonny busy with his pottery. Cold raw wind to-day. Boston seems gray and colorless but the green wet driving waves and the clean food are very nice. and thus wrinkling nice about feeling the cold. fresh air on your face even though it is

Monday, March 22. a n.e. East wind.

Took photos to P.&S. then up to the studio to get the model posed. A small class, Mrs. H. Miss G. & Miss C., but several of the others came in and Mrs. Ingersoll may be in later. Am afraid it is going to be pretty small though as Marion L. is going to California for a week and V. Parsons is still sick and in Wash. Home for lunch and went to various teas and private views in the afternoon. Everyone seems interested in our trip especially in the flying part of it. It all seems like a dream to me now.

Tuesday, March 23.

Up at the studio in the morning, did a little work on the background of Mrs. Hodges portrait to make it harmonize with the gray green rug of the Directors Room. Am having the windows washed out as soon as I can will share the copy of Mrs. H.'s portrait. Went to the Women's Republican Club for lunch and to be waited in a lecture with moving pictures of Schraffts candy factory. Went to see Ethel Hodges who is at the hospital with an infected throat. She looks badly but the Dr. says can go home in a week to come back and have her tonsils out in 6 weeks. Charlie is coming to the Wed. class all right though he has missed several times while I have been away. Stopped in at the Art Club for a while for a P.V. Park Dancing class in the evening. So pleased he came I have lost 5 lbs. Hope I can keep it off.

Wednesday, March 24.

Up at the studio in the morning. Windows being washed and place cleaned so I couldn't do much work. At home all the afternoon paying bills etc. Called up Mary Wing. She is going on a ten days cruise to the West Indies but will pose for me when she comes back. Also called Mrs. Hartshorne. She will be back Saturday so I can work on her portrait next week I think. Went up to the studio in the evening for the eve. class. C. Hodges, Miss Howard, Miss Hagelstein, Miss Pilsbury and Mrs. Thayer there. Mr. [illegible] asks in Spanish costume was the model. They are all interested [illegible] enthusiastic but I'm afraid Miss M. didn't leave them alone enough and got on their nerves standing over them every minute while I was away. C. Hodges stopped using and Miss Howard said she

that drive me crazy. So when I go away again I'll have to get someone else to take the evening class. Mr. Thompson worked finely in the day time group.

Thursday, March 25.

Up at the studio in the morning, made the tracing of the Hodges portrait for the copy I have got to make and transferred it to the canvas. Mrs. Allen came in and they are willing to have his portrait reproduced in the paper if I show it at Doll & Richards. She may get in for two weeks before we goes to Guam in May after we get back from the trip to the Canal Zone. Home for lunch. Got a shampoo and wave in the afternoon at a hairdressing place on Mass. ave., the first time I have tried it. The woman had a terrible time getting the tangles out of my hair so that she could wave it and I was there most of the afternoon. In the evening Bonny and I went over to the art club to hear a lecture on French Guiana with its penal colony. Must be a terrible place and it is depressing to know that there is such suffering going on in the world - by Col. Chas. Wellington Furlong. He is a good lecturer and it was interesting. Col. Pratt was there and asked to dinner next Wed. night. There has been another airplane crash - 13 people killed - 10 passengers, pilot, co-pilot and hostess - on a TWA. Trans continental Western airlines, near Pittsburgh. The plane was flying from Newark to Chicago and was about to land at the Pittsburgh flying field when flying low, it made a left turn and suddenly dived into a hillside. No explanation yet.

Friday, March 26.

Up at the studio again - Took my lunch up and made a long day and got a lot done on the copy of Mrs. Hodges' portrait. At home in the evening reading and knitting. Am reading over again Aspes Rotheny's book on Guatemala and another book Conquest of Yucatan, but so much more interesting now I have been in that part of the country. The opinion seems to be that ice which had formed on the ~~wings~~ ailerons of the plane as it came from the high altitude at which it had been flying 10,000 ft. down through the clouds was what caused the lack of control. Can't get it all out of my mind. It might so easily have been us. They have the de-icing arrangement on the front of the wings - rubber which is inflated every few seconds to break it up but apparently there has been nothing for the ailerons which in this case got frozen up. Now they will fix that I suppose but these safety appliances are pretty dearly bought. Still in proportion to the hundreds of planes that are flying regularly on the established lines there are very few accidents; less than any other form of travel anyway.

Saturday, March 27.

A busy morning at the studio with the Sat-class.

am getting some of them to come in for an occasional week at a time this Spring and a new pupil now. Foster plans to come the week of April 5 so that though so many have left for the season in another month have a few people right along and the Wed. and Sat. classes are good sized. Home a little late for lunch as I had to stop to talk to a new pupil etc. Stayed at home all the afternoon and evening. Helped Bonny work out some of the rooms in the vacant apartment downstairs where the landlord is letting her use it for her work in pottery. My paint box, easel and bag arrived from Mexico so now I have the paints I used for them I can fix up my sketches. E. writes the black & white photos. came out pretty well. Read in the evening.

Sunday, April 28. Easter

At home all day except for going over to the Art Club for a meeting about the Oriental Bazaar they are going to have in May and for a walk with C.V. A cold and windy Easter. Joe came to supper and he and Bonny and I played Bridge.

Monday, April 29.

Up at the studio all day. Got the model posed for the school. Only Mrs. Grow and Mr. Henderson in. Set up a still life for Mrs. G. which she painted in the P.M. and Mr. H. worked on his portrait of Miss C. I got my Mexican and Guatemalan sketches fixed up and Grace and Maudie came to the studio about 4 bringing a man, "Mick" Thorndike, who has been in Guatemala. Bonny came up about 5. At home in the evening reading a very nice amusing novel Auguste Folly by an Englishwoman Angela Darwell, niece of Alexis Rackham and granddaughter of Burne-Jones.

Tuesday, April 30.

Another busy day at the studio. Got a lot done on my copy of Mr. Hodges' portrait. Tried to get Mrs. H. to come out posing for the copy we I want to do of her but she can't come till next week. Mrs. Thyng came in the P.M. and I gave her a criticism on the portrait she is doing of her husband. Folk dancing class in the evening. Still cold but the angle of the sun makes you feel Spring will be here soon.

Wednesday, April 31.

A short morning at the studio as Bonny and I were leaving at 12.15 for Salem for lunch with Mary Forbes. She had quite a party in the "class bell" and it was really fun. Mrs. Haywood (Beatrice Herford the famous monologuist of a generation ago and Helen Hayford's "aunt Bee") and I seemed to be the guests of

house at Bay Head and had Reggie Bolles, the artist and his wife to meet us, and also Mr. George Lewis and a Miss Edward Gray. We were all jammed in the tiny little place and the food - a delicious luncheon - was brought down from the lighthouse by the servants and we served ourselves which made it all very informal. After lunch "Aunt Bee" was persuaded to give some monologues and then we all went over to Mrs. Emerson Lowe for the exhibition of Surrealist art - a take-off on the exhibitions recently held by the Museum of Modern Art here and in N.Y. The exhibits were sent in by Milton Gugle amateurs and it was all very amusing and they really weren't much different from the real exhibition. Saw several people we knew there. Reggie Bolles had brought a copy of my book and wanted to ask me several "shop" questions. When we got in town I did some errands downtown, got a hat, and came home and dressed to go out to Col. Pratt's dinner party, which was quite an elaborate affair - gardenia corsages for the ladies, cocktails, champagne with the dinner in the Baldwin room of the Somerset, dancing during dinner etc. and also boring questions from Egerton in his apartment afterwards. He has a more interesting lot of things. ~~autographed~~ letters of all the presidents, autographed photos of lots of prominent people, rare books and historical souvenirs. The rest of the party was a Mr. Albert Fletcher, a Mrs. ~~Hall~~ Hall Strong, and Capt. Abulee who commands the Training Ship Constitution. We didn't get home till after 12. C.V. was asked but declined and had dinner with Mr. Small at a new Hofbrau just opened on Stockton Street and came home perfectly all right to our relief. He has been fine ever since January.

Thursday, April 1.

I worked on the Hodges portrait and on my sketches. Got lunch at the studio. Gave Mrs. Tryon who was working on her husband's portrait downstairs in the school a criticism. Home to rest for a while and back again for the evening class.

Friday, April 2.

Another day at the studio. At home in the evening reading. Am going over all the material I have ~~for~~ on Mexico & Guatemala for my talk at the Art Club on Tuesday.

Saturday, April 3.

Busy morning with the Stu. class. New model, Miss Hanna. looks fine in an oriental costume she brought. Home for lunch and stayed in all the P.M. and evening reading.

Sunday, April 4.

Went over my talk and got it all planned. Went for a walk with C.V. in the P.M. up to the studio to see if the frame for my sketches had come. They were there all right. Joe came for supper & he & B. & I played Bridge.

Monday, April 5.

Busy morning at the school. Model didn't come. That colored man Henry Davis, an absolute fraud. Telephoned Mr. Casanova and he came in but didn't get there till about 11.30. Had a new pupil Mrs. F. Miles but got her started on a still life. Home for lunch. Back to the studio, got my sketches in their frames and took them down to the art club and got them hung in the women's dining-room for the luncheon to-morrow. Art committee meeting at 5. Home in the evening.

Tuesday, April 6.

Up at the studio in the morning, had a sitting with Mrs. Hartshorne and gave class info. art club lunch. Mrs. H. drove me down. My talk went finely. Everyone seemed most enthusiastic and I didn't mind doing it at all though I was tired afterwards. There was a man that was interrupting about one thing that my only difficulty was to condense it and make it short enough. I talk a little over an hour I think. Bobby came with Mrs. Luce, a friend, and I met Alice Lawton who sat beside me. About 50 or 60 people there and my sketches looked really quite well. Afterwards I went back to the studio to wash my brushes and rest a little. Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, April 7.

Studio in the morning painting Mrs. Hartshorne. B. Chandler came for me at 12.30 to go out to the D.C. lunch at Sue Halliwell's in W. Medford. Sally H. in the car. Quite a nice meeting. Got home about when I got back to town. Then home. Eve class in the evening. Dorothy had model. E. Hodges goes to the Longfellow to have her tonsils out to-morrow.

Thursday, April 8.

Sitting with Mrs. Hartshorne. She is coming every day next week and we are going to try to finish it for the Jordan Marsh show. Got lunch at the studio and worked on the H. copy and edged them with still lifes downstairs. At home in the evening reading a very good book on Guatemala by Edna Ferguson C.U. got a letter from Mr. Kholy. We have lost our case for tax ~~appeal~~ exemption for the Norton School art class'n. The Board of tax appeal decided that as we used pictures our property was not used exclusively for educational & charitable purposes. Of course my point all through the testimony was that the sale of pictures was an important part of our annual purpose, the advancement of arts, art in that it brought art to the homes, encouraged artists etc., and I feel sure

judge Lewis got that point and if he had not been removed for political reasons by that rascal Gov. Curley we probably would have won our case. However, thank goodness we had the carnival last year and have enough money to meet our bill of $1300 for back taxes, expenses etc. and still have 500 left in the treasury. Mr. Parsons did not recommend an appeal and I don't believe we'd gain anything seeing so I wrote Mr. K. I was in favor ~~of~~ accepting the verdict and paying at once. After all it will be only $330 a year to meet in taxes and we can raise that somehow by entertainments. Called by Mrs. Hodges that the copy was ready for us to see.

Tuesday, April 4.

Mrs. H. could not come in to-day. So I wrote letters at the studio - to Wise & Mrs. Kelly about the tax matter - (Wise wrote back he thought we should not take any action without a meeting of the Board and if necessary to stand off for next time then enter an appeal, but he also wrote me that he would follow any negotiations I wise or Mrs. K. I think he will change and wrote her so) Mrs. Hodges and Mrs. Slattuck came in and we worked over the copy for quite a while. It was not quite right, something subtly different in the likeness but I think I improved it a lot and they are coming again. Dropped at the studio and helped Mrs. Gow pose her daughter for a portrait in the show in the P.M. at home in the evening reading the book on Guatemala and knitting.

Saturday, April 15.

A busy morning with the 3rd cl. class. Rosemary back from Florida. Mrs. Foster left for Concord having two good canvases in model and a still life to show for her winter work and planning to come back later. At home in the afternoon except for going over to the library to get books on flower arrangement to read up on my talk for the Woodbourne Garden Club. Went out to the Ralph Seavey's for dinner with Bonny. Very attractive apartment in Cambridge on the river. Played bridge. Had a nice time. They are coming in next Tuesday for the evening class.

Sunday, April 16.

At home all the morning. After lunch took a walk into C.C. and ended up at the Independents' Show at the Art Club. It looks better than this show usually do. Went to Mr. Kiesan's for supper. Had quite a nice time. Mr. & Mrs. Bradley Beaverly were there also Miss Beatrice Williams of the Child Welfare School, an Englishwoman very bright and interesting Mrs. Grant, a Mr. & Mrs. Craig, Mr. Hazeltine, Prescott W. W. Jones and Mr. Kales that I met at Col. Pratt's. I was sitting with Mrs. Kales and Mr. Beaverly at supper and she brought up the subject of portraits telling Mr. Beaverly my name and that I was a celebrated portrait painter etc. That didn't mean anything to him as he wasn't particularly interested in art but he said, if you were

to see some good portraits there a fine group out at Mass. Tech. I said really and asked just where they were hung and he described my group and I said I was interested because - I had painted them! I was so pleased to have a genuine opinion like that.

Monday, April 12.

Painting on Mrs. Hartstone's portrait. She promises to come every day this week so that we can finish it for the golden mass show. Miss Holden was the only downstairs. Helen Gilbert was the only one who came in. I heard yesterday when I went to the Lodge to see Mr. Hartshorn after the Independents show to congratulate him - in how his picture looked (this of course, you guess I am telling here Mr. H. and Brian Lawrence) that his mother had died suddenly so of course I didn't expect him in today and had just written him when I got a letter saying he wouldn't be in till next week. The boy at the Lodge told me that he and his father had gone out and when they came back found his mother dead and she hadn't been in at all was coming to Boston next week to do a lot of things with him, see his pictures in the exhibition, come to the studio etc. Poor boy I'm so sorry for him. Alone in the evening reading up on flower arrangement for my lecture at Kittery.

Tuesday. April 13.

A good long morning on Mrs. Hartstone. It is coming all right. Also worked in the P.M. on the Hodges copy. The proofs came out very well and I think I am getting the copy all right now. It is an awfully job though finding out what subtle changes are necessary. E. Moseley came for lessons at the studio and told me all his troubles with Mrs. B. at the Copley Society. She is going to live somewhere else as soon as she can find a place. Ralph & Gladys Day came for dinner and went to the Food Dancing class with me to look on. They are quite interested and may go to the next party with me.

Wednesday. April 14.

Another sitting with Mrs. H. Her mother is coming tomorrow to see it. Also Mrs. Hodges and Mrs. Stetson are coming tomorrow to see the copy and select a frame. Went to the S.C. lunch at the Ingleside Club. Business meeting. Back to the studio to work buttons and work a little more on the Hodges copy. Evening class in the evening. Ethel Hodges had her tonsils out last week but is feeling pretty well all right. Meeting at the Art Club about the Oriental Bazaar at 5.

Thursday, April 15.

A pretty good day. Mrs. Davis came to see her daughter's (Mrs. Harrison's) portrait and was crazy about it right off. Said it was lovely and very like her. It's too much to expect to ever see the family feel the way but I think it is quite an effective picture and will be a good one for the Jordan Board show. Before she left we went down to the school and she was crazy about it and it certainly does look nice now with the steel-life groups I have up and the good work they have done standing around and she is coming to paint for a week this spring and both she and Mrs. H. are going to study with me regularly in the autumn. After they left Mrs. Hodges and Mrs. Sartelle came and as I have the copy is finished and they are satisfied with it and delighted with the photo of the portrait. They went right over to Davis to order more prints. Then Mrs. Cheney came and wanted the study in Wales to an exhibition in Quincy. I had the mounting up there and Mrs. H. and Mrs. S. decided on a frame and will lend it to me to exhibit it at Doll and Richards (the copy). The original is to be called for to-morrow for the presentation next week. So I was and in my bills now thank goodness, as my bank account is getting low. I got my lunch at the studio, wrote some letters and went home and in the evening went to a concert at the Conservatory with C.D.

Friday, April 16.

Had my time sitting with Mrs. Harrison and finishing it. We was going home for lunch but when B. was ready to go I didn't want my brushes so I stayed and signed the picture and finished it up and took it over to Davis to be photographed. It was almost 3 o'clock then and I got something to eat at a lunch counter and then went home and read my books on flower arrangement. John Taylor's arm on Wings is particularly good. After dinner Ralph Bradley telephoned and asked me to go to the movies with him and Betsy his daughter and Caroline Swann, Rogers 16 yrs. old. Evidently Eleanor couldn't (or wouldn't) go and Ralph wanted company. Of course I was delighted to go and we saw "Lost Horizon" made from James Hilton's book. Wonderful pictures of snow covered mountains, and the airplane scenes were excellent. I didn't like so well the set for the Tibetan monastery too much Hollywood and modernism and of course they changed the story somewhat, put in another girl to supply more love interest. On the whole it was a good picture though and it was so nice seeing something of Ralph who we see so seldom since his marriage

at the kids were very refreshing and amusing. We stopped at Child's afterwards for ice-cream for the girls and crackers and cheese and beer for Rogers and me.

Saturday, April 17.

A busy morning with the Saturday class as usual. The Berry boy has real talent, also young Swartzoff will be able to paint and Miss Eberlich's is good. I wish he would work with me regularly. Home for lunch, then out to do a lot of errands. At home in the evening reading my Flower books. My table is shaping up in my mind and I am making a sys. opsis of it. Am going to get color charts and crayons from Miss Bradley and make outline drawings of flower arrangements and color them during the talk showing the importance of color getting in the design. Dall & Richards will show my portraits of Mr. Hodges and Mr. Allen in their general show opening May 10.

Sunday, April 18.

At home all the morning dusting stockings paying bills, reading etc. Went for a walk on the Esplanade with C. V. in the P.M. Forsythia out and magnolias and jonquils and violets in bloom. Nice Springday. The country must be lovely. We plan to go to Squam May 2 to get my car and E. & Wine move on the 4th. E.'s plates have come out very well of our trip and she is delighted. Is busy getting her lecture in shape, for is to be read this week-end.

Monday, April 19.

The holiday brought we had the model come just the same as we couldn't tell who might come in. I got up there early to pose him - old Mr. Davis - playing violoncello, but the very one who came was Judy Shannon and she is doing this trip. I put up a nice group for her and she got a good start and I got my studio ready for Mary Wing who is coming to-morrow, to start her portrait. Home for lunch and stayed in all the P.M. as I have the beginning of a cold - violent sneeze - and am doing it with the usual drugs. Read about Japanese flower arrangement and knitted on my sweater. Is my week out to Weston to visit Mrs. Talbot and she had a ride yesterday too in Bedford. She is busy now getting jobs for Mr. Balsam when out of the school at seems needful, and C. V. is fine and I think growing forward to 4 years. Has written Carl Rice about painting the house and we are thinking of getting an electric refrigerator.

Tuesday, April 20.

To-day I started a portrait of Mary Wing, my

cousin. She brought several dresses and we decided on a light greenish-blue lace and I made a sketch of her in it against a background of black velvet. It will be a nice set-up and ought to make a good portrait of her. We had to stop a little early as I was going to a luncheon at K. French's. about 10 people there. I sat between Polly Field and Susan Deane. Talked about my Mexican and Guatemala trip and before and after lunch there was a good deal of general conversation about Wally Simpson and Edward and the Coronation. There was a tea and exhibition of Jacovleff's things at the Art Museum that I wanted to go to but I had to go back to the studio to work my brushes and figure out the size of the portrait and Mrs. Grew was working at the school on her daughter's portrait and I had to give her a long criticism until it was too late to go to the Art Museum. I stopped in at the Guild on the way home. Henry B. works in television, very nice, and in the evening B. Perry and I went to the Copley Society. Dr. Osgood, the writer of Emanuel was going to give a talk on "Are we modern?" but was sick and couldn't come, and Miss Amy Jackson talked instead on her trip through the canal to Los Angeles and back by the Canadian Rockies.

Wednesday, April 21.

Have a horrid irritated throat that I am trying to keep from developing into a cold and feel rotten but they had my lesson ready this morning and Mary came in and I got quite a lot done on the portrait. Mr. Hardiman and Miss Cammann working dressmakers. I got lunch at the studio and Mrs. Arrington came in and I showed her the school and she may join next year. I stopped at the Art Club on the way home for a meeting of the Bazaar committee. Mr. Carver, now the president, wants me to be chairman of the Travelling show (nothing doing!) and has put me on the Entertainment Committee. I am also on his special feature committee for the Bazaar and am trying to get a magician and other entertainers. Live dance in the evening. Charlie Hodges not there. Miss Smyrakes came in meeting to his all.

Thursday, April 22.

Pouring rain all day and a high wind. Luckily I wasn't having a sitting. My throat is still irritated but I went up to the studio and did some jobs before lunch, P.O. to see about my Mexican things, Miller Bradley to see about colors chart etc. for my lecture at the Westborough Garden Club and Hatfield's to get more paint. Mr. Hardiman and Judy Cammann the only ones working in the school. I gave criticism and K. French called for me at 11.45 to drive out to Louisa Whitlock's in Marlboro for a luncheon party. Charlotte Ware and Polly Field in the car too. K's new car and we had a man to drive it. I kept my wraps from being too noticeable with wraps tops and had quite a good time at the luncheon which was large about 25. Louisa has a nice big rambling house and fine farm. She is going

over to England for the coronation and says she will come in and study painting with me next year. We got home about 4.30 and I stayed at home and went to bed soon after dinner trying to get over my cold.

Friday April 23.

Had a sitting with Mary Wing. Feel somewhat better. Got lunch at the studio. Gave Mrs. Tryon who was painting on Mr. T.'s portrait a cit. at 2. Also Judie Scammon who has started another still life. Home early to dress and Ralph Gray called for me at 6.15 and I went out there to dinner and we went to a Folk Dancing party at the Russell School. Ralph and Gladys danced and seemed to enjoy it, especially Ralph. Alex was visiting but had accepted an invitation to the Doyle Carte Co. playing Gilbert & Sullivan. It was better fun and I felt better than I expected to, think the worst of my cold is over. Mr. Fairclough called me up to tell me how much he liked my picture of Mrs. Hoskins at the Jordan Marsh show. Sent one bill for Mr. Hodges portrait to Mr. Hodges, Jr. to-day.

Saturday, April 24.

A busy morning with the 9 at. class. Home for lunch. Spent the afternoon going over the books I had taken out of the library on Flower arrangement and straying up my talk. Went over to the library and returned the books and got out others, Michel Jacobs on Color, before dinner and stopped in at the Art club where they are busy getting up the Bazaar. At home in the evening reading and knitting and listening to a concert of the Chicago Symphony on the radio. Barry has an opportunity to be a nurse in Wellesley to-morrow about a craft's usseller job at a big girls' camp for next summer. There will be some opportunity for her to ride too and I hope she may take it.

Sunday, April 25. Day light Saving begins

Worked on my Flower arrangement lecture all the morning. Barry came back from Wellesley fairly well pleased with her interview though of course it isn't a sure thing yet as there are others they want to talk to before deciding. After lunch Alex and I went out to Cambridge for a tea and private view of the work of the Russian Alexis Aragoff who was accompanied by his wife and his 6 years old daughter. It was pathetic. Big shabby house, much pitiful work and such an effort evidently to get along. He didn't have the studio ready when we arrived, was cleaning up the studio in his dirty painting clothes. The children healthy and attractive and the little girl showed the children's scribbles were shown very much in evidence in an old

fashionable long full sleeved dress. We talked to the children as Mrs. Mrs Mrs. Angoff were in evidence. Then as other people arrived he appeared and we went up into the studio where he was frantically trying to get things ready and had to leave soon to go to the Jordan Marsh exhibition where I had to pose at 4.30. A big crowd there as usual. All Mrs. Hartstein's family and in laws came to see her portrait but I had the feeling they weren't crazy about the likeness. It looks like her but being in profile doesn't give so much the idea of her personality. The show is about average. Home for supper with C. W. & Joe and cards in the evening.

Monday, April 26.

Studio in the morning. Miss Peterson back, looking very well, put on weight. Mr. Hershman calls for her in his car which will make it much easier for her and I hope we will be able to keep on now. Also Helen Gilbert in and Miss Cohen. Mary and I have asked her for lunch on Thurs. and are trying to get K. Lane too. Ate lunch at the studio and got a Mazagran and home. At home in the evening reading up on colors for my lecture and this morning I made my spectrum chart and planned out the one to show complementaries and color harmonies.

Tuesday, April 27.

Pouring rain and I told Mary W. not to come to sit and worked on my color charts for my lecture. Am quite interested in it but it takes more thought to get it all planned out so it will be clear and interesting. Mrs. Grow came to paint on her daughter's portrait in the School and I gave her a criticism after lunch and then beat it down to the Women's Republican Club to usher at a concert by Patty Gray. Was too late to do much ushering but stayed for the concert and thought Patty sang better than usual, more agree. Afterwards I had time to go to the library to look up some books on Benson Ross' color theory before going to a tea for Rosamund Tudor and Mistelis after portraits at the house of a friend of hers Mrs. Douglas Lawson on Lime street. Took Dancing class in the evening. K. Lane can't come to lunch Thurs. but asked me for to-morrow. ~~Wished she had~~ Wish she had asked B. too.

Wednesday, April 28 Got my Degree for the Hodges portrait to-day

Had a letter into Mary Wing and did a lot. Have got the likeness now, need all done but finishing and she is much pleased. Lunched at K. Lane's. Pauline Fessenden, a Mrs. Woods of N. Y. and Mrs. Curtis who organized and runs the "Seeing Eye", dogs for the blind, were there and after lunch I went with K. Lane and Mrs. Woods out to Cambridge to see the big Rhinoceros she has modelled on either side of the entrance of the Biology Building for which she did the sixteen frieze of animals and reptiles ~~for~~ a few years ago. It is all a swell job and she is a

very interesting and invalid person. Afterwards Mrs. Woods left me at the studio where I worked my brushes dry then went to a meeting of the Bazaar committee at the Art Club and after that to a cocktail party at Mrs. Hales whom we met at Col. Pratt's dinner. B my was there and Col. Pratt and Mr. Kiernan and several other people. Home for dinner and up to the evening class. C. Hodges there and brought me home. Either out of the hospital and getting on all right.

Thursday, April 29.

Mary W. in again, worked mostly on the dress. Home for lunch. Helen Gilbert and Eleanor Bradley came. Mr. J. Murray Forbes died Monday and the funeral was yesterday. Have written Mary. Helen G. wants B. & me to spend a week-end with her at Nantucket next summer. Had a fitting on my dress for the Garden Club lecture and just before I went out got two letters one from the Mayor (Mansfield) ~~and~~ saying that he had to-day appointed me as one of the Art Commissioners of Boston and one from Mr. Bellows, chairman of the commission welcoming me and saying he hoped to have a meeting soon. I knew Mr. Philpott had suggested my name but I didn't think ~~that~~ would be ~~accepted~~ acted upon and neither did he, but apparently Mr. Shurcliff the architect resigned and I was appointed to fill his place. Of course it means something and sounds well and will bring prestige but I hope not too much work. They telephoned from the press and want to take my picture and apparently it was in the Herald this morning though I hadn't seen it. Babbitt had called me up a few days ago wanting to take my picture in connection with the Art Club Bazaar publicity but I wasn't going to sit and didn't want to give the time but decided when this happened that I might need some decent photos. So went around there after my fitting and someone had cancelled an appointment so they put me in and took some pictures. They probably will be ugly as usual. After that I went up to the studio to wash my brushes and was at home in the evening reading and knitting. C. D. read about "An American Doctor's Odyssey" by Nicholas Hoiser. Very interesting but a good deal about the plague and other epidemics naturally.

Friday, April 30.

I had an appointment with the photographers at 9.30 at the studio and we were both there on the dot and before Mary W. came at 10.30 for a sitting they had finished with me and me with them. ~~Had~~ decided to give the evening class and to carry out

week and I had taken them down to Newtown, the school and had given Miss Parsons and Mr. Henderson criticism after the photographers left. During the morning they called me up from the Mayor's Office to make an appointment to be sworn in Monday at 2.30 and from Mr. Bellows' office to ask if I could come to a meeting of the Art Commission on Thurs. the 13th at 12 o'clock. I got my lunch at the studio and in the afternoon got a lot more done on my preparations for the Garden Club lecture. I finished my charts and made 5 color schemes of different flower arrangements. Am going to take out too, 2 paintings of flowers and on the platform make drawings from them on black paper with colored chalks (they have dark backgrounds so it will be easy to reproduce the general effect quickly in this way) and put the colors of the different flowers in the wrong places purposely so as to throw out the balance of the design and illustrate the fact that it isn't enough to have colors that harmonize in an arrangement, that they must be placed with a feeling for design too. At home in the evening reading now of the Am. Iliad & Odyssey.

Saturday, May 1.

A busy morning at the school with the Sat. class as usual. A new model and I posed her in a nice set up. Gray dress. (she has gray hair and dark eyebrows and light gray eyes) against a dark blue background, yellow jonquils and brass tray on the table beside her, yellow and white tea-cup in her lap. Rosemary is doing finely with a drawing of white dogwood in a white vase against a dark background. Home for lunch with C.V. Tommy out at a horse-show. Over to the library in the afternoon to return books and get another on color combinations by an Englishman, W and. very good. ~~Home in~~ Went over to the Grays in the evening. We had bees but C.V. was absolutely all right, I don't know whether Mr. G. offered him anything stronger or not but he didn't take it and has been absolutely all right now since the time in Jan. The Grays are thinking of coming to Squam this summer and C.V. and I are going down to-morrow to get my car and we will look at some cottages for them. A note from Wise delighted at my appointment as an art commissioner.

Sunday, May 2.

C.V. and I had a nice day in Amesbury. We took the 10.25 train and they met us at the station with my car and we drove over to Squam and saw Carl Rice about painting Halfway House, ate our lunch on the piazza at Cove House and looked at a lot of cottages for the Grays and I saw Mrs. Harvey about taking her studio again for my pupils. She is doubtful about renting it and would ask twice as much as last year and I had from Mrs. Deacon that Mr.

Wednesday night do you Peter Piper. Dog. got in running water etc. If he had a tooth and I may take that. I queen was lovely. Forsythia everywhere, daffodils in the flower beds at Cove House. Tony struggled to me up with a new car. The sun was warm and lovely and there are signs of a good deal of real estate activity and I have a feeling it will be a busy summer. We looked at a lot of cottages, getting the keys from Mrs. Dawson and drove up to town getting home about 5.30. It's nice to have my car again and it runs beautifully. C.W. & I had supper alone as T.B. was going to dine with Miss Dawson. and Joe didn't come having a friend from out of town. I read the papers in the evening, wrote letters and called up the Grays to tell them about the houses.

Monday, May 3.

Got the model posed for the class. Mrs. Murphy back. Up in my studio working on my clients etc. for the flower lecture. Did a whole lot of jobs in the P.M. with my car. Went down to the City Clerk's office to take the oath as Art Commissioner but I found he was in the City Council meeting so we have to go again. I took a nuisance after noting the appointment "Voting" the Mayor's office. Had to go to Dorothy Jarvis' Photo exhibition at the Copley Gallery at 3.30 but before that went to the P.O. to mail the book to Mr. Stone and to the Horticultural Society to cast my vote for Mrs. Webster as pres. again. After the Copley Society tea stopped in at the Art Club for a meeting about the Bazaar and then went over to Eleanor Custis' exhibition at Noa's. She had her matter there, staying through the week at the Lenox. Asked them to tea at the studio on Thurs. and Tony called up quite a lot of people in the evening and most of them are coming and the "Castis" are coming over to the Art Club luncheon tomorrow.

Tuesday, May 4.

Wise & E. moved on to Squam today. I got a wave early at 9.30, went to the Bank, got my car and got to the studio by 11, found "visitors", got things ready for my Garden Club talk and drove over to the Flying Fish and met Wise and we went to the Art Club luncheon - Mr. Kirkham talked on Old Mr. E. Hewes. quite interesting. Afterwards Wise & I went up to the studio and I went over my lecture with him and he thinks it will be very good! Then we met E. & Hoch at the station and drove over to the Gloucester and I come home for dinner and went up to the studio for the evening class which I had to have to-night instead of to-morrow

because of my lecture.

Wednesday, May 5th.

Had a setting with Mary Wing. Went out to the S.C. lunch at Charlotte Forbes in Shilton. The country lovely and springlike, then back to load up my things for the lecture, back to the opt. to get my bag & drove out to Westbrow reaching Katharine Maynard's house at 5.30. She showed me around the gardens then I went in and dressed. It was then time for dinner & Mr. Temple and a Mr. Hosmer was a teacher of history in the High School out there and the other the publisher of a small paper. After dinner people began to arrive and I disappeared up stairs while they went around the gardens and at 8 I came down and K. introduced me and I gave the lecture which went very well on the whole. K. thinks it should be in demand for other garden clubs and I have given a good deal of thought to it and think I could do it even better another time as I was pretty tired and it was hard for me to think sometimes at least. The thread of my talk though I don't think that was noticeable to any one and they all seemed interested and said nice things about it. Am glad it's over.

Thursday, May 6.

I drove in town getting off right after breakfast, left my bag at 259 and reached the studio a little after 10 where I unloaded and spent the morning getting the place cleaned up and things ready for the tea for the Custe. Home for lunch, then to the Art Club to help with the decorations for the Bazaar, then up to the studio for the tea. Bonny had brought up the food, and - wiches made at home etc. and everything was ready and it was a nice party, about 12 people. At home in the evening getting rested.

Friday, May 7.

There was a most terrible accident to the Hindenburg the big German Zeppelin last evening. She exploded and burnt into flames just as she was to make the landing at Lakehurst N.J. 35 people killed, probably more. Cause unknown, probably back fire from engine ignited the hydrogen gas with which she was inflated. Awful thing. We heard it first over the radio last night. Had a setting with Mary Wing. Took Mr. Hodges portrait to Dole and Richards and a lot of draperies and pillows from the studio to the Art Club for the Bazaar and worked there all the afternoon trying to get the Fortune Teller's booth and the Peep Show ready. It was rather hopeless at first with Mr. Carver thinking it was all right to have the Fortune teller's sit in chairs into the people right out in the crowd but I finally persuaded

him to have their boxes more dark and mysterious and people sit on cushions on the floor etc. Out to Lenox in the evening writing to Nina.

Saturday, May 8:

A busy morning at the school as usual on Saturdays. Went to Squam in the afternoon. Lovely. Forsythia everywhere. Saw Mrs. Williams and arranged to take Peter Piper's shop for a studio for my pupils next summer instead of Mrs. Harvey's which she wants $100 a week for. It would come to $100 for the season and Mr. W's very 75 and his is bigger and she is so fussy about hours and making it inconvenient for people to come when they want to. Mr. W. will repair the roof, piazza and windows and as soon as I can I'll fix it all up and it will be nice but of course more work to get ready. E. showed me her slides of our trip in the evening. I was somewhat disappointed in them at first. The color is so much weaker but they are some that are fine, especially of the Czech at Orcha costumes and the volcanoes and cloud effects. I found fleas in the wood pile on the piazza at Lone House!

Sunday, May 9.

Went down to Lone House to look over my last summer's clothes - she has I left down there - and see if I could find any I could give Nina. Wire came down later and in investigating the fire wood near the fire-place in the studio we noticed my ankles had at least 8 fleas! They were cold and sluggish and I killed them at once but that settles it. The Lone House must have to be fumigated and Wire will see about exterminators. Luckily I have very few things in the closets and bureaus and it is all nice and neat with exception to be sure of a job but I can't do anything about getting it in order of course till they are cleared out and hardly dare go in. They are cat fleas and I wonder if Barney Flagg got in under the house in the wood pile under the piazza but I think it can't be that as they were up at Sheep's works last summer where they were burning the same old wood that they gave me for Lone House and of course that is where the dogs got them and Hope. I saw Mrs. Harvey and broke it to her that I was going to take her studio. Then went around with Wire and saw Carl Rice and Mr. Publicover's studio and E. came along and we drove around the cage at sea a boat being built at Rockport and after lunch I went down to Halfway House and made the jardiniere for the Heavenly Blue morning glories and met Mr. Norwood there and decided on the shingles for the repairs on the roof, went up to

Shepard's and cleaned my car a little and went with Wise to the cemetery where he wanted to show me a lot he is going to buy overlooking Webster's Woods. He is going to keep it natural and wind with hedges and a rough stone wall and the trees as they are. Eleanor Curtis and her mother came for dinner and E. showed us her plates. Before dinner we went all over them listing and numbering them. I liked them rather better to-night and the "Curtis" are crazy about them. Eleanor got some good photos too. I decided to stay down for the night as Wise has to leave as early breakfast to-morrow any way. So I will get up early too and drive him up to the Flying Field before I go to the studio.

Monday, May 10.

Wise and I got off at ten minutes past 8 and I had left him at the ~~studio~~ Flying Field and was at the studio at 20 minutes of 9. I got the model posed and a still life group set-up for me when they went up stairs and had just finished washing the cups and saucers from the tea on Thurs. which I didn't had time to do before when Mr. Bellows the chairman of the Art Commission came to see me. We had a nice talk about the work of the Commission and he told me who the other members are. We meet next Thurs. at noon. I think it is going to be quite interesting work. I took down a lot more draperies etc. to the art club, tugged at Dodge & Richards to put some retouching varnish on Mr. Allen's portrait and after lunch went over to the club and fixed up drawing stile more, drove out to see Beatrice Heyford (Mrs. Haywood) with Bessy. I wanted to make the arrangements to ~~take it~~ come out to paint her portrait and we got a chance to talk it over after we had had tea on the piazza with "Uncle Sydney" who is mentally deranged. We got up to go and said good-by and she took us out to the theatre and in the old barn and I decided to paint it there. It won't be any cinch but I hope I can get a good portrait of her. She has bright blue eyes and white hair and if I can get her bright expression it ought to be an interesting portrait. She said she would give her monologues for the North Shore Art Ass'n early in Sept. but wouldn't before that. Home for dinner and went over to the art club afterwards for the opening of the Oriental Bazaar. Not many people there and I'm afraid it is going to be a flop, not enough doing going on and what there is in the way of entertainment is crude and too high-brow to attract a crowd.

Tuesday, May 11

[illegible] with Tuesday. The frame came [illegible] in nice condition. Painting [illegible] was

which comes with, than a headache which I have to hold too close to my eyes and which I do overlook was [illegible] them now. So I am getting [illegible] applied. Will probably have to come to the [illegible] focal glasses before long. Home in lunch and afternoon did some errands, enquired at the P.O. about [illegible] mail to India, went down to City Hall and took the oath as a [illegible] commissioner in the City Clerk's office, who [illegible] remembered poor when he was in the mayor's office way back in the 90's. Then drove down Harrison St. to the South End to see the place that has been cleared away between the old South Church and St. Stephens Church. Mr. Bellows the chairman of the Art Commission asked me to go and see it before Thurs. as we are to consider some plans for bronze tablets to be placed there. It is very nice, a brick wall with parcelled walls and neat and a central fountain and was evidently a gathering place for the people of the neighborhood. After that I tried to find a dressmaker B. may had been told about that got up the car and went home and stayed at home in the evening paying bills. Mr. McLean at D. & R. said the Transcript wanted a photo. of Mr. Allen's portrait and Alice Lanier of the Post took one of Mr. Hodges.

Wednesday, May 12.

Coronation Day. George VI crowned King of England with his brother Edward VIII who abdicated to marry Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson, a twice divorced American not with her in a chateau on France and listened to the radio broadcasts of the most impressive ceremony. Of course London was jammed and though they had a grandstand seat for some of the proceedings they must have been wonderful. I turned on the radio when I woke - the broadcast began at 5 a.m. our time, (10 o'clock in London) and heard the last part of the services in Westminster Abbey. All very impressive. Later in the day, after Mrs. B. & Mrs. W. were up we listened to King George's first broadcast address. He spoke very slowly with occasional difficulty but has a good strong manly voice and he and Queen Elizabeth, a rather gracious, and their two little girls, Elizabeth and Margaret Rose, are just what may be known as ideal Royal family. How Mr. B. would have liked and has liked it. Billed seems would have been. In the studio I got started early as Mrs. Allen came at 9.30 and I had to put up a group for her - with calla lilies and lead many W. up at 10. Wise arrived at the Ritz-Carlton about 1 and I met him there and took him to 259 for lunch and afterward to see Mrs. B. may and I went out to Cambridge to the jewelry of R. Lewis to pick up some in front

of the Harvard Biological laboratory. About 150 people there and he received afterwards. A nice occasion with a good many people we knew there and her work is splendid. She looked very attractive and vivacious as usual in a black and white & green print and is a remarkable person. Evening class in the evening. Model gave out and I had to get someone else yesterday but got Miss Piccejio an Italian girl who is going for the regular class later and is very good.

Tuesday, May 13.

Had a meeting of the Art Commission at 12 so couldn't have a sitting but did a little painting on the brocade coat in Mary Wing's portrait and gave criticisms in the school, where they are doing very well this week. The meeting was down in Tremont Hall where the Art Commission has a room and it was very pleasant and interesting. Mr. Bellows introduced me as the new member to each arrival and they were very cordial and nice and I felt it added a touch of grace to the Board to have a woman member though they'll get used to me and the novelty wear off probably. The men on the Board are Prof. Emerson, head of the Dept. of Architecture of Tech, Mr. Edgell, director of the Museum of Fine Arts, Mr. Henry Copley Greene, Mr. Daniel Chester French and Mr. Bellows, the chairman. After the reading of the minutes which gave me an idea of what they have done in the past few months we took up the new business and discussed chiefly some bronze tablets to be placed on the walls of the Public Library in the South End. We approved of the plan as a whole as presented by a Mr. Frost, I think, with blue-prints made in Mr. Hornblower's office but did not approve of the plan for the individual tablets. I went home for lunch and in the afternoon met B. Perry at the dressmakers Miss D. Hall is about and before B. came decided with Miss Andrews (104 Chestnut St.) how to have the work materials E. gave me made up. Home for dinner and at home in the evening, writing letters and paying bills.

Friday, May 14.

I had a nice big peaceful day at the studio painting on the brocade on the coat and the begonia plant in the background of Mary Wing's portrait. Did some good work on it. Also gave criticisms at the school. They got good results this week. In the evening I went over to the Art Club to help with the Bazaar. I fixed up a costume with a chiffon veil over my head, pearls, earrings etc. and my black and flowered print evening dress and took money at the Fortune Tellers and Tea & Low. There was only a small crowd and the dances etc. in the big gallery were

somewhat better, but not very interesting and it was not a drawing crowd with none of them tight as it got later. I left about 10.30 pm. Early as a big Turk did a fine job in "barking" for the Fortune Tellers and Peep Show and running it. It was the only part of the Bazaar that had any pep or atmosphere.

Saturday, May 15.

A busy morning with the Saturday class. Mrs. Allen there. She is making a drawing of calla lilies against a black background. O why we move Sat. now and then, uses the job of the exhibition and tea. The cards are all printed and Betsy is addressing the envelopes. She went out to a horse show to-day leaving at 8.15 and was to show a horse for Mrs. Wm Coburn. She got the Tila Wooster camp job so is fixed for the summer which means that I give leave to do the housekeeping at Squam but I don't mind. House for lunch bringing pictures to the Art Club for the Travelling Show and drove to Squam afterwards. Telephoned the flea man this morning and arranged for him to go down Sunday to Love House but when I saw E. & Wm he said he wanted to go to Exeter to photograph apple blossoms on Sunday so I'll have to try to get him off. Squam is lovely with spring. Lilacs in bud, and apple blossoms and Love House books sweet with daffodils and tulips. I went to Halfway House first to see what they have done to the roof and it is all mended. Then to Peter Piper's shop and found the men working on it and they will have the windows repaired and the roof fixed by the time I come down next week and later Wm and I came down and took measurements so that I can get the paper for the walls in town next week and start work on it next time I am down perhaps. In the evening we went over E.'s slides again.

Sunday, May 16.

A lovely spring day. I worked hard all the morning mostly gardening at Love House and Halfway House and cleaning my car. Put in Heavenly blue morning glory seeds and the flower seeds I brought from Mexico. We went up into town for lunch and Wm and I went to a Board meeting of the Doctors Shore at the Kloty House at 3. E. drove Wm over and waited outside reading and went to see Laura but she wasn't there. The meeting was interesting. We discussed mostly various ways of raising money to pay our expenses as we had to pay the tax bill of $1300. Mr. Parsons was there and is strongly of the opinion that it would only be money wasted for us to appeal further so I guess we'll have

to accept the verdict and pay the taxes every year. Thank goodness we had the Carnival last year and can wait it. Mrs. Glass had a notion for a Pageant put on with local talent by a committee that comes from out of town and charges $750 to do it but which in other places has raised as much as $20,000 for the young organization. It may be a good idea and would be less work than a carnival which she is against having this year. When the meeting was over I drove up to town. Arranged the flowers I had brought up - tulips, pansies & apple blossoms and after supper when I went out to take my car to the garage I stopped at the Art Club and got most of the studio draperies and sofa cushions that I had left there for the Fortune Tellers' booths etc. It was a job as I had to take them all down and they were packed up carefully. I left them in the car at the garage and will take them to the studio to-morrow. Back at 2.59 I played bridge with Bobby and Joe, who thinks now he may go home this summer and not stay for lessons which at Tech.

Monday, May 17.

I called up the flower man early and put him off till Friday. Then it clouded over and I don't believe E. went for his apple blossom pictures after all so he might have gone. Got up to the studio early and got the model posed. Miss Picazo, a Italian girl as a madonna with dark blue shawl over her head, light blue background and yellow dress and baby - a doll brought by Miss Persons. It is a swell set-up and there were five of them in to paint it and Mrs. Gynn worked on her still-life. After I got them started I got my things ready to go out to paint Beatrice Hayward, (Mrs. Hayward) ate my lunch and drove out to Wayland, getting there a little after 1.30. She had a model stand rigged up in the barn (look of the style in the little Beatrix Potter books we have made very) and came out soon with some terribly dirty old negligees. The only thing she had to wear but it finally fixed quite a nice set-up and made the sketch, drove back in town, stopping at Lord's Furniture to get some light blue wall paper to add to the background at the class, and had a catalogue sent to the women at the customs in Mexico City who had asked for it in a letter of inquiry. Took some things to be cleaned, went to the studio, washed my brushes, figured out the size of the big canvas, 32 x 36, and went home. Mr. McKean had been trying to get me, will find me in the morning and he wants. Too good to be true to have it a pretext conversation. At home in the evening, reading, knitting and writing notes.

Tuesday, May 18. Mr. McKean called me up at breakfast time.

He wanted photos again of Mr. Allen's and Mr. Hodges' portrait. Mr. Allen was reproduced in the Transcript to-night and looked well except that as usual they cut down the inscription. I stopped at the Art Club on the way up to the studio to see what Miss Spaulding wanted of me and they were loading the pictures for Providence, the Travelling Show, and were very anxious to have me drive down to the tea. And I said I would. Up at the studio I hurried to paint as many W in ~~[illegible]~~ was waiting in for a sitting but she telephoned she couldn't and I was busy all the morning writing Budworth about pictures for the allied artists seeing various people who came in - Marion Lawrence to bring her painting for the exhibition and she thinks she will study with me next winter - and a man, Mr. Budson, who wanted to talk to me about taking his niece as a pupil next winter. She is now at the Art Museum school but doesn't like it and he apparently decided to send her to me which is fine. Also gave some criticisms in the school where they are doing finely and went to a luncheon of women members at the Art ~~Schoo~~ Club and afterwards drove to Providence. Got there a little after 4 and at quarter of five started back with Miss Spaulding and Charlotte Lawson and got to the Art Club at 6 for an entertainment committee meeting. Marvellous road and I had to go 50 miles an hour most of the way to make time. At home in the evening writing letters, clearing up my desk, doing Travelling Show acct. I am tremendous again, and reading. Bonny went to ride with Col. P. They are getting quite thick. Wise telephoned, is going to N. Y. to-morrow and I give next Miss at the train and take him over to the Flying Field. Meri and her accordion is being in the most important place in the Providence Show, which is very fine.

Wednesday, May 19. Not as good as when Clyde was running it.

I met Wise at the ~~Flying~~ train and took him over to the Flying Field. He had a nice letter from Father Rosebrock of Chicago Seminary with an excellent photograph of him sitting in front of his new fireplace Wise gave him the story to build. Then we went to the studio, gave criticisms and got ready to go out to B. Heyfords. (Mrs. Hayward). I had stopped for my aviator at the cleaners and would not see that they had done a thing to it. It looked just as dirty as ever. They said they had dry cleaned it but it really ought to be washed and I hadn't arranged for that so I washed it at the studio and borrowed Mrs. Shaw's electric iron and ironed it. Had a little hot got off a little after 5. Shannery and when I got out there giving him. Aunt Bee had a lot of other chores for me to do from

and I didn't use the negligée after all. She was afraid the set-up we had last time made her look too old lady and I think it did so we chose another dress, a deeper blue, and a light blue narrow wrap and I got it dress etc and the background and dress roughly painted in and she is much pleased with it now. The narrow wrap was given to by Edith Wynne Matthison and as usual I am going to get her to tell me some of her experiences while on the stage. She is a very interesting personality and I was interested to learn she had attended at the Art museum School and knew Joseph de Camp, so we have that in common. I drove back to the studio. The trip isn't bad, only takes me between half and $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour. Worked on my brushes and drove home and after dinner went up to the evening class, called for Miss Howard first as it was raining and I knew she'd have her paint box etc. to carry.

Thursday, May 20.

I had a sitting with Mary Wise and am quite pleased with it. Wise & E. who saw it later like it very much. I may show it at the Artists Show this summer. Also gave criticism at the class. Mrs. Allen finished a drawing of Calla Lilies against a black background she has been working and it looks very well. Met Wise for lunch at the Ritz and we went up to the studio afterwards stopping in at Doll and Richards for him to see my portraits there. Will have to take Mr. Hodges away one and of this week I guess so as to deliver it to Mrs. H. E. stopped at the studio leaving keys out to Josie for lunch and I'll omit tell her and Wise to the train and I did some errands. Things at the cleaners, a lot at Peck and Peck etc. and spent the evening at home going over all my summer clothes, Bonny doing it too with her, deciding what could be done over etc. I had a letter from Mr. Holmes of the Grand Central Galleries saying Mr. Stiffler of the University of Chicago had been talking (or writing) to him about portraits for their collection and was interested in my work. Hope to goodness I can persuade him.

Friday, May 21.

At the studio all the morning. A woman and her daughter, Dorothy Brenda, came in to see about joining the school. She will come in the afternoon. Went out to paint Aunt Bee. Got quite a lot done though I was a man there working on the electric lighting for the play which comes off in June and he kept up a running fire of conversation so hummed the same tune over and over again. At home in the evening sewing on summer clothes.

Saturday, May 22. Saturday class in the morning, their last day

Home for lunch. My dress came from Miss Rowe and it was wrong as usual. Her work is terrible. I took it to a new dressmaker, a Mrs. Kyle and she will fix it. I find she had had the dress made by Miss Rowe brought in to be all remodeled by a Miss Hodges in Boston. After that went to Squam. The country lovely. Lilacs and apple blossoms. Went to Love House and Peter's Pigers I beg to measure what width paper I need for the well and have decided to calsimine it. The flea man found some rubbish in a the barrel under the piazza was what was causing the fleas and the whole place has been sprayed and cleaned out and now I have to get the studio floor cleaned up so to be ready for Mr C Rice to bring things down June 4 to be ready to paint Hope the 5th or 6th. Hope is spending Sat. night at 2 9 so here for the Viennese ball and I slept in Willie's room as Les Davis were in the large spare room.

Sunday, May 23.

I worked hard at Love House all the morning, scrubbing the floors, closet shelves and everything and got the whole upper floor cleaned and ready to move in. E. Wise & I went over to W. Gloucester for a picnic lunch and when we came back I got out my car and washed it and drove up to town picking Joe to Lonsville to see Mrs. Ernatt and am so relieved that she will come to work for us etc. next summer. That will simply mean for me a lot. She wants 12.50 a week instead of 11 but I think it is worth it as she is so good in every way except having to be babied a little occasionally. I also stopped and saw Mr. Dodge in Manchester. Talked to him about finishing the catalogue for the Mrs. I love arts as is again this year, gave him some news items for the Breeze and told him my plans for my tea. Beatrice Hayford's portrait etc. and he will print the article about her. I got home just in time for supper. Took the car to the garage after work arranged all the flowers I had brought up - lilacs are out. Joe did not come for supper. Had been in but gone by the time I got home. Listened to the radio and read and went to bed early as I was awfully tired.

Monday, May 24.

Up at the studio in the morning, got the model posed, packed in digging (am about 2 years behind and don't see when I'll get time to get caught up) ate my lunch and drove out to Mrs. Hayward and had a sitting. ~~A man came upstairs was there~~ Got on all right. She is pleased about the article and will give me a lot of material, is much pleased with the way the portrait is

coming. Back at the studio to wash my brushes and stopped in at the school where Miss Sypolen, Mrs. Tryon and Miss Carrique were painting trying to finish the portrait of Miss Gould they have been doing in the Sat. class. Served in the evening in nurses dress I am trying to fix over.

Tuesday, May 25

Had Miss Picazio, the Italian model, in the morning. I am painting her with a dark blue mexican shawl over her head and a baby in her arms covered by the shawl, her head against a pale effect of colored straw really the cover of a mexican basket. It will be quite effective and I hope I can get time to really paint it. Am getting pretty crowded with all I have planned for the next two weeks with the school exhibition etc. Bonny is addressing the envelopes and we are sending out about 350 and the members of the class have taken on an average 10 cards each so we will probably have a crowd and I don't know how we'll feed them all. I had to stop work at 12, eat my lunch at 12.30 and leave at 1 for B. Harford's. Got on very well with the portrait. She had showed it to some friends who were most enthusiastic about it. When I got back I had to stop at the studio again and wash my brushes, see Miss B. & Mrs. T. who were painting Miss H. in the school and go to the dressmakers to have a fitting on the dress Miss Morris made so badly. Then immediately after dinner dress and drive out to Melrose and give a talk on "Some Experiences of a Portrait Painter" – Alfonso, Bobby Jones, Sam. Bonet, etc. It went well and I don't mind it except that I was too tired to make the effort. Several of the girls wanted my autograph and overall are interested in the school and I took their names to send them cards for the tea and exhibition.

Wednesday, May 26.

Mary Wing came in to tea and Cousin Grace came to see her portrait and later Howard Wing and I am so glad that they both liked it very much and Howard wants to buy it some day when he has a house big enough to put it. He was really quite crazy about it and thought it a perfect likeness. I think I'll show it next season at the Mo. I love and I hope it brings me some portraits. At one B. Bonny + I drove out to Helen Gilbert's in Milton for lunch. We had arranged to come out to get some of her paintings for the exhibition and we had quite a luncheon party – Mrs. John Merrill, Mrs. Ross, + Polly Brooks. Very pleasant. We left at 3.30 as I had an appointment for a manicure and waves at 4 and after that I had to go to the art club for a meeting of the Entertainment committee. I have been one of

The artists invited to send a picture to ~~that~~ B'ynghorey Hall for Art Club night at the Pops, which is next Wed., and I have taken a table and I think I'll send I don't-if it isn't too big. Right after dinner I had to go up to the School for the evening class – the last of the series. All was over but two days in the regular class and then the hanging the show which will be on for 3 days at the Square and getting things ready there for juries and beginning Hoge's portrait. I plan to finish Mrs. Hayward (Beatrice Hartford) next week.

Thursday, May 27.

Wise called me up from N.Y. that it was too foggy and rainy for him to fly on and he would come by train so I met him at the B.B. station at 1.40 after painting all the morning on Miss Picazo (an much unnecessary in it) and we had lunch at the Copley Plaza and did two or three errands afterwards and went to the studio and I took him to the train for Squam. He & E. are coming up for the tea next Wed. and I called up the Hodges in the evening as Charlie wasn't at the class last night and he and Ethel are coming and will dine with us but can not go to the Pops as she is still not very strong after her tonsil operation.

Friday, May 28.

Mary Wing came in for a sitting and we were all ready to paint when I got a telephone call from Miss Howard asking me to come out at once to the E. Cambridge Court House to testify in a damage case. A painting had been damaged in an automobile accident and they wanted expert testimony as to its value etc. etc. P. Liggett had been going but had not come and the case was to be tried immediately and the witness would be paid $5. I decided to go and gave up my sitting and drove out there getting back in time to swallow my sandwiches and drive out to Wayland to paint Mrs. H. The painting was the property of a Dr. Hrabba and he had been carrying caustic acid in his car when he had been run into and the acid was spilled on the canvas and on some books and had taken off the paint where the hands were in the picture which as it was a study of a Lorgnet, an old man, were an important part of the picture. It was signed Catherine Robinson, 1890, and he said he paid $580 for it and of course was much attached to it. It was not bad of its type and proved upon that it was the work of a professional and if the hands had been painted as completely as the head could have brought the price he named. I testified that in my opinion $500 was a fair valuation as I knew it would take time to get anyone good enough to make a really good copy of it as paint in the

hands and restore the damage done to the lead which would be questionable in its permanence as the caustic acid would probably always affect it. It was rather fun being on the witness stand and the counsel for the defence tried in his cross examination to trip me up and throw suspicion on my testimony and several times protested to the judge when I was answering the questions of the plaintiff's counsel about my qualifications as an expert, during which I had about the portraits I have painted being a member of the Art Commission of Boston etc. but the judge allowed it all saying it led bearing on my value as a witness. I had to leave before the case was finished. Miss Howard was testifying as I went out, about the value of the picture and the expense of restoration, and I shall be interested to see how it came out. I do love a trial and the courts. The orderliness and logic of it all appeals to me a lot. I got on pretty well with "Aunt Bee's" portrait but will have to get more accomplished each time after this if I am to finish it next week. I go out now, Tues. and Friday and want to go to Squam Friday, surely Sat.. I have engaged Mr. Brine for Friday and Hope is to come on to sit for his portrait Sat. or Sun. and I have to get things ready in the studio at Cove House for him. I suppose I'll have to come up to town occasionally particularly as the dressmaker isn't even begun my dresses yet but I am going to be as busy as I can be down there with the two studios, the house, the new I have catalogue, gardening etc. Rosebury has lost a pane I was counting on for Aunt Bee's portrait and I have wasted a lot of time trying to hunt it up in the studio and at his place. Makes me so mad. ~~Anyway~~ He took it to copy for me. Fiske's anniversary didn't return it as I can't find it any where.

Saturday, May 29.

A busy morning at the studio hanging the new. Mr. Henshaw, Miss Morgan, Mrs. Grew and Bessy helping. We made a good start. I will work on it again to-morrow after we get back from taking flowers out to Mamie's grave as now. + Tues. morning which I had moved for it I shall have to paint. Ann doing Miss Pierce Monday and many W. day Tues. In the afternoon Bessy and I went out to Cambridge to Mary Lee Ware's wedding. Charlotte was a good sport and had camouflaged the tackiness of the Nichols house next door and the guest entered through Ch's kitchen, the stove, ice chest etc. covered over with pine boughs and the serving of food was done from the Nichols kitchen and the wedding party received by the garage ~~hung~~ with a big tapestry hung with and evergreen trees etc. and tubs on jars of water used in the grounds around the fences etc. It took as if they were growing. It was a nice

wedding because there was such a friendly feeling and no rejuvenes and Mary Lee looked very nice. Dorothea was matron of honor in a hat she had made herself - an old white leghorn of her grandmother's. She made it into a pretty bonnet with open crown and long streamers and it looked quite nice. At home in the evening sewing, making over summer dresses.

Sunday, May 30.

C.D. had more flowers ~~sent~~ from the florist and he and Bobby and I drove out to the cemetery early and left them on Masonic's grave. A beautiful day and as to-morrow is the legal holiday and the parades etc. are evidently going to take place on that day there were not so many people in the cemetery which was much nicer. As soon as we got home Bobby and I went up to the school and worked all the morning with Mrs. Henderson hanging the exhibition. In the afternoon we drove out to Mrs. Taylor's in Redford to see her garden, have tea and bring back the cups and saucers she lent us for the school tea. Her house is full of pictures she has painted, some flower ones being sent back, and two large canvases of the blossoming peach tree from her window with the neighbors houses etc. in the background are really very interesting. I had kept us quite a while to go over the photographs she had had taken in England to illustrate a book for which she has not yet found a publisher (!) on account in England. We got back just in time for ~~tea~~ supper. Joe came and after I had taken the car to the garage and left the tea cups at the studio and tried to see Mr. Parsons about a letter I had from Mrs. Cobb about her coming to Annisquam I came back and Bobby & Joe and I played bridge. On last night as he is going out West to see his family and then has a job as assistant instructor in a Tech. nursery in camp in N.J. for the rest of the summer.

Monday, May 31.

I had Teresa Pierson for a sitting on the Mexican madonna. Ate my lunch at the studio and went out to paint Mrs. Hayward. Very hot but she was a good sport. I like her so much and admire her courage and character and ambition, and of course her sense of humor. At home in the evening I did sewing on summer clothes

Tuesday, June 1.

I had a sitting with Mary Wing in the morning. At first she telephoned that she couldn't come as Howard was worse and they were going away for a few days to take Rockwood out. Then I realized that I would have to take the beach and screen to Squam for Hippie

portrait so wouldn't do too badly and they needed about an hour's work, so we came a little after 10 bringing Howard with us and before they left his mother and sister and uncle all came and they all like it a lot and Howard is going to bring it when they have a house big enough to hang it which may not be very far off as he is doing pretty well in the wool business. Before they came I worked downstairs with Mr. H. hanging the show and Mrs. Grow came and helped and I went over and got Miss Pearson to fix up the hand in the picture of Jess and she is keen about coming to Squam and will come down Sunday to look at rooms. After the wings left I came down and helped wire more and the show looks fine. Am much pleased with it. Then ate my lunch and drove out to Wayland for a sitting with "Aunt B." Terribly hot. ~~Bogle~~ Gile and boy working on painting stage scenery in the theatre-barn where we were painting. Envied them their bare legs etc. and took off my stocking, and Aunt B. said she had practically nothing on under her dress and stood it nobly. I brought the portrait back to the studio in order to see it in a good light - it is hard to get it well lighted there - and think it is coming out all right. At home in the evening reading I's book I sat around in my bathing-suit. Bossy went to Hartford to-day to talk to the women who had charge of the craft at Tela. Wouldn't last year.

Wednesday, June 2.

The day of the school exhibition and tea. Much warmer I am thankful to say. Bossy and Mr. Hershman and I worked hard all the morning getting everything ready. Wise and E. came about 12.30 were much impressed with the exhibition and I took them upstairs and showed them Aunt B. and they liked that and many things. They brought flowers - lilies of the valley and tulips - and I got some roses from Wise at C.V. and Miss Boynton brought in peonies and iris and Mrs. Grow several "Japanese gardens" and the place looked lovely when we got it all fixed up. Bossy & I and E. & W. went home for lunch and when we got back about 2.45 there were already some people in and we had a big crowd all the afternoon and everyone was most enthusiastic. Bossy managed the tea table, the gowers and the maids, Eunice and her niece Eva, who were not as very good, but on the whole it all went very well and I am delighted with the way the exhibition looked and what people said of it. Several of them talked of studying with me this summer and next winter and I think the school is bound to grow now. Charlie and Ethel Hodges came home for dinner with us but left soon after and B. & I

went to the Pops, art club night. My portrait of Adie was hung in the exhibition of paintings in the foyer and looked very well. Hans Wiener and his troupe danced, rather modernistic and forced I thought but the costumes by Katrine among were effective. I didn't asked anyone to go with us but some people came occasionally and sat at our table and it was more restful going alone.

Thursday, June 3.

Had a sitting with Miss Picazio and finished my "Mexican madonna" and rather like it. Think I'll send it to the Mus. of Fine Arts. Home for lunch, a few people in to see the show - B. busy and Mrs. H. downstairs sorting out tea cups to be returned etc. After lunch I drove B. busy and myself down to the dressmaker on Clarence street, tried on my dresses she is making. They will be all right and ready when I come up to town next Friday. Then went up to the studio and got things ready for Mr. B. time to call for B. narrow to take to Squam. Did up a big bundle of studio stuff, taked up paintings etc. At home after dinner packed my trunk and bags for Squam. [illegible]

Friday, June 4.

At the studio in the morning seeing people who came in to the exhibition, (quite a lot have come and I think it has been worth while keeping it open for two days after the tea) put silver on the frame I am using temporarily for Aunt B.'s portrait and went out there for a sitting and finished it. A neighbor and tenant of hers, Donald Wilson, who was strolling around the place with his little boy, came in as we were finishing it and liked it so much he wants me to paint his wife. Hope it really comes off. Also we showed it to another man who came down yesterday and he liked it very much, and Aunt B. is delighted with it. I think it is all right but can not be sure till I get it to the studio in a good light and can really see what I've got. It has been awfully hard painting in the barn because I couldn't get a good light on my canvas, either too dark, or it snow. However I guess it has come off all right. At home Bee gave me orange juice and sent with lunch I drove off to Squam. Mrs. Hay and Alfred came to the house to see it when we suggested putting it up in the drawing-room and Aunt Bee very properly refused to take it out to the garden where he was having the work done on the [illegible]. I'm glad she did as the light would have been terrible with all the green reflections, and I was relieved not to have him see it as he is no judge I think. Know what he'd say. No

Started off for Squam with the portrait and frame and everything and drove across country taking route 128 at Lexington and got to Sleepy Hollow about quarter of seven in time to leave the portrait at the studio and dress for dinner 7.30. Dr. + Mrs. Peer Johnson came and Mrs. Randell and a friend who is staying with her & Mr. Rollins and E. [illegible] and Mr. Hamilton of Mexico & Guatemala after dinner. The Johnsons were particularly interested as they have been there this Spring and he took colored movies and wanted us to come over and see them, which will be very nice. [illegible] his portrait for Tuesday light [illegible].

Saturday, June 5.

Worked at the studio getting things in order for Hope's portrait and went over to Q. with E. + Wire and did errands and got a few ads. for the catalogue. After lunch went down to Peter Piper's, my pupils studio to be. and with Wire's help got the curtains back from the window (the cord was caught and we had to climb up on the big ladder that is there). I got Mr. Sullivan in Gloucester this a.m. with lamp black and yellow ochre to make a gray and will whitewash the walls which are all black as soon as I can get round to it.
E. + I drove Wire over to Beverly where he took the train for Boston. He is flying on to N.Y. to a meeting of the Presson's Union to-morrow. Will be back Tuesday. Hope telephoned in the evening from 2 to 9 in Boston. She is spending the night there and will be down to-morrow to begin her portrait.

Sunday, June 6.

I worked hard at Cove House getting the first floor all swept and cleaned except the little bed-room and bath-room and kitchen. Got the furniture etc. in place so that it looked nice for N. Persons who came in the afternoon having driven down from Boston with a man. We went all over Squam looking at places for her to stay as Mrs. Cobb is sending her down for a week's visit to study with me. She liked Mrs. Publicover's bungalow and wants awfully to take it - if she can get some friend to go in with her and share the expense. In the morning I made Hope's sketch. It took us quite a while hacking to get up but we finally got a lovely one at 3'm and E. & Wire like it. She is wearing a white ivory silk dress she wore when she came out. She sat very still and quieted, sitting in my wicker inn bench with an opaline lame dress of her aspect over it for the cover of the cushion. The background is pale aquamarine blue with a deeper blue green ~~ruffled~~ hanging. The lining of her evening wrap shows on one side. The pose is nice, body straight front, arms spread out at sides

aide, right hand a little in front on front of horse, short of dress opened out from vine in nice folds. We came home after lunch to finish the sketch and E. came and saw it and liked it and just as we were all delighted with it. M. Parsons came and it was fine. After she left I worked hours figuring out the size of the canvas and called up Mr. Nunes to order it. Hope immediately dressed over to Chris's where she spent the night.

Monday, June 7.

My birthday. Not particularly interested in it. Bonny gave me a wood-basket she got somewhere and has been keeping in her closet in town for months (the reason why I couldn't go into her closet at Christmas time) Very nice and useful. E. drove me over to Magnolia after lunch and got me a lovely white wax shaped vase with delicate gold handles at Carbone's. Hope made mint juleps for dinner to celebrate. I went over to G. right after breakfast to get the canvas for her portrait. Mr. Nunes was working in it and I didn't get back till after 10.30 and found Hope dressed and waiting at the studio. Got a good start on the portrait and did various jobs around Cove House in the P.M. Drove over to Magnolia with E. where we got me a lovely vase for my birthday. Then drove over to Jacksonville and arranged for Wilson to come and clean Halfway House Thurs. and work for us till Mrs. Ignatius can come on Wed. Read aloud to E. in the evening. Hope's friend Johnny Bryant came down for dinner and the night and they went to the movies.

Tuesday, June 8.

Another sitting with Hope and we got a lot done. Johnnie Bryant came down to the studio too and sometimes read aloud to her and sometimes studied law. Nice boy. He is taking his exams. first year in the Harvard Law School. I let them go at quarter of twelve to catch a train up to town where Hope had had Lina telephone to arrange about her sitting "drive yourself" car to use while she is here. I tried out the Wilkinson I got for the walls of Peter Piper's, my pupils' studio and E. stopped for me and we went over to G. to meet Mrs. who had telephoned us was at the station, E. never having got her wire. He and E. stopped at Cove House and I showed them Hope's portrait as it was coming along so well and they are delighted with it. It really is Hope already and is a lovely color scheme and comp. I'm sure her mother will like it. Hope spent the night over at Chris's. E. & I read aloud. Carl Rice started painting the house and I [illegible] are all right though I'm afraid B. is in a stew about his preparations for camp.

Wednesday, June 9.

Hope was over early for her sitting. She is being fine about it. My very difficulty is that she is so sun-burned that

I think I can manage by putting powder on his arms and neck and face. We got on finely and I showed it to E. & Wise again and they are delighted with it and so is Hope. E. went out to lunch in G. and Hope went over to the McKees and after lunch Wise and I drove over to G. for me to see people about ads. There and at Rocky Neck where I called on the Carstairs & thank Mrs. Curtis for the birthday card she sent me. Back in Squam I managed for a day, Carl Rice' nephew to put in grass and whitewash the studio, wound my bulbs etc. at Cove House, did a little more unpacking etc. Have so much to do with these houses but I suppose they will iron into shape. The Walkers came for dinner and E. showed them her pictures. She is showing them for the Notes Store on July 8.

Thursday, June 10. to Wed. June 16.

It is now Wed. June 16 and I have had so much to do I haven't had time to write in this journal. Sitting with Hope every morning, getting Halfway House and Cove House and the school studio in order. Thurs. Wilma came to clean Halfway House and I got Carl Rice started on the studio walls, painting boys, before I got to bed as I moved down to Halfway House from Sleepwell the next day. Drove up to town early, did a lot of errands, dentists' appointment, dressmakers, seeing people about ads. Bought at studio. Had lunch with Bessy at 259. She is busy getting the apartment closed and making her preparations for camp. After lunch I went to the dressmakers, saw several people about ads and went up to the studio to get Mrs. Porter's pictures and some other things, came home to 259 where C.V. had arrived and was all packed and ready. We loaded everything in the car and drove to Squam. He is delighted with the way the little house is looking. Carl Rice is doing a fine painting job. We went up to Sleepwells for dinner. Saturday, June 12. C.V. and I drove over to G. and did some errands and marketing. Then I painted Hope. Busy all the afternoon getting unpacked and settled at Halfway House. Had Wilma all day. Went to a Folk Dancing Party at Rocky Neck in the evening. Sunday, June 13. Painting with Hope. We expect to finish it today. [illegible] Carl Rice is busy as busy as I can be when I am not painting doing things to get both houses and the class studio ready. Carl Rice agrees, Carl R. is painting the walls of the class studio. Sunday June 14. Last sitting with Hope before we pack away. Wise stopped in a minute on his way to the train going to N.Y. for a few days. Anne came for lunch and we brought her down to see it afterwards and she likes it a lot, says it is exactly like Hope, is very the little place on the neck she anticipated

and that is really signed. E. is delighted with it. I am not satisfied with it yet though that is a good deal that is right. Can't tell better what it needs when it is in the frame. Will get something in Boston to-morrow. Lovely days here now - Perfect weather. Peonies and iris in bloom and roses coming. Carl Rice painting Halfway House and it is going to be lovely. C.V. is thrilled about it. Tuesday, June 15. I got started early and drove up to town stopping at the Bridge for the tickets for E.'s lecture. C.V. drove up with Mr. Hale even earlier. In Boston I got the two studios put to bed. In the afternoon, Mr. Hasselman came to see me at the school and helped me. Had lunch with Bessy at the Art Club. She is running around making her preparations for camp. Has a lot of materials to buy and her own clothes to get. With the hot time for a day or two and then here before leaving us. I know he will have a busy summer but I'm afraid he won't. Did some errands with her after lunch and got the mandolins for Hazel's birthday. Then went up to the Art Museum for the unveiling of a bronze Endeavor by C. Paul Jennewein. Rather inadequate, free perhaps not as much as Mr. Bell's division of the Art Commission granted, the Rev. Charles T. Park spoke excellently, wonderful diction and it was preceded by the lady by Mr. Geo. T. Gordon, a descendant. The exercises were out under the trees and it was quite nice. Mr. Bell was and I held a meeting of the Art Commission afterwards to discuss a large memorial, 48 columns, which Harold Kellogg wants the city to erect in the Fenway in honor of his wife. Nothing doing. Afterwards I got C.V. at the office and we drove down to Gloucester. There was a meeting of the Board of the Mass. House in the evening. ~~Today~~ Very unwillingly we decided we'd have to have a sale. Mr. Gillette and Mr. Sandstrom will take charge of it.

Wednesday, June 16.

Did a lot of odd jobs in both studios, caught up the week's work. Spent most of Monday trying to get ads for the catalogue. Wire came here in the evening. Went over to meet him with E. Mrs. Costa came. All well.

Thursday, June 17.

[illegible] got down at the end [illegible] and I was busy all day fixing things at Cove House and at the class studio. Had a letter from Mrs. Gregg secretary of the National Council of the Y.W.C.A. about my picture "The Horizon" which they had out at their assembly in Illinois and

which opportunity seemed quite a resource. He sent me some pretty one woman wrote about it and discussed buying it outright, using the money to do so by the sale of colored reproductions or rental of the picture. I wrote him and also to Mr. Nelson of the Grand Central Galleries about it enclosing his letter.

Friday, June 18.

We were going to Orangeport to-day but C. did not feel up to it so we put it off till Monday. Wire and I got some pictures hung at Love Home. Mrs. Adams is bringing a Mr. & Mrs. Shekalovsky who have the Hospital this year. He may paint with me. I did errands in G. as usual and got some more ads. After lunch made flower arrangements up at Sleepworks for E. to photograph.

Saturday, June 19.

Got some more ads in G. and took the lot and all the copy for the catalogue over to Mr. Lodge. Still time for a few more ad. Mrs. Klotz hasn't got the list of pictures ready yet as they have been very slow in hanging the show. Stopped in Magnolia on the way home and got some thing, bag & gloves. Gave C. B. for my birthday. Blouse and head band. After lunch E. & I went over to Bass Rocks for Miss Royce's wedding. Called up Bessy in the evening. She was in an awful flew in her preparations & going away. "Lord we'd make a fizzle of it as it was going to be an awful job etc." Am going to try flattering her more building up her confidence as if I try to relieve her mind by suggesting ways of coping with her job it's I am optimistic. At all events it seems to outside her. Up at Sleepworks for a while in the evening.

Sunday, June 20.

Went out in the boat with E. & Wire in the morning. The first time I have ever been down on the beach this year I have been so busy. Mr. Parsons down and all settled. Two friends with him over the week-end. Got some things ready for company tea etc. Mrs. Adams brought the Shekalovskys and they are very nice. Mr. Murray came with Mary Bradford Page who wants to paint. Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Weare came. Mr. Parsons and his friend did not exhibit was so late I had to go over to Rockport to see about an ad. Mr. J. & Mrs. Foster are starting in to-morrow at the class studio with Mrs. Page posing. Mr. J. has done an [illegible] and [illegible] for [illegible] and I guess is a good draughtsman. Up to Sleepworks for supper.

Monday, June 21.

Took C.V. to the train, did the marketing, got back and got the model posed. (Mary Bradford now Mrs. Page) and [illegible] studio. He brought down some of his work, watercolors in England and illustrations. He is a good draughtsman with a decorative sense and it will be interesting to see what he does this summer. After an early lunch I drove over to Belmont to Clyde Hill[?]'s funeral. She died suddenly Friday from another hemorrhage and when I saw Jack in town on Tuesday he said [illegible] all she was doing in her own work and her work for the Art Club. Quite a crowd from the club were at the funeral which was at their house in Belmont. I drove back and met C.V. at the station. After dinner I went over to Dr. O[?] [illegible] in G. My eyes have been bothering me somewhat getting strained when I painted. Think I need bi-focals and he is going to fix me up. I am getting more far sighted so much so that I am too near my canvas when I paint to focus on it without strain. Liked Dr. O. very much. He seems up to date and very intelligent.

Tuesday, June 22.

Gave criticisms at the school, did a little work on Beatrice Harwood's portrait, [illegible] girls. Ate our lunch on the steps of an unoccupied house, took the pictures to the Art Center where Mrs. Vaughan[?] was just beginning to hang the show and drove home through heavy showers. It poured last night and the whole countryside is soaked. We have had so much rain. It makes everything very lush and quite like England and I never saw so many flowers in the fields. When we got home I met C.V. at the station and in the evening got V. Parsons and took [illegible] and stopped in at Halfway House with her for a chat in front of the fire with C.V. The strike situation is bad and Roosevelt though he has appointed a mediation board is evidently on the side of the strikers who are really in the minority but led by the head of the Com. for Industrial Organization labor agitator John L. Lewis, who raised $600,000 for Roosevelt's election.

There is much anti-action against him that there is a large Back to Work movement and the government is in the position of sending troops to prevent the steel mills from opening in order to preserve the status quo until the question at issue can be settled. It's a mess and Roosevelt's attitude has been to blame.

Wednesday, June 23.

I went up to Boston, left at 9.30 stopping early at the class studio to give criticisms and at Mr. Lodge with the last of the catalogue ads. and to get E.'s posters for her lecture. Took aunt B.'s portrait to be photographed and beat it over to the Flying Field to meet Wise only to find I had an hour to wait due to not realizing he was at standard time, not daylight saving, when the plane was due. Not enough time to make it worth while to go back to Boston to do jobs so I sat in the car and read the papers and smoked cigarettes. Joe Louis, the negro prize fighter, knocked out Jim Braddock lost night and was the champion (C.U. & I listened to it on the radio) when Wise's plane came in we went to the Copley Plaza for lunch then did errands, books for E., Hope's frame, pictures at the art club and drugs at the studio and drove to Squam. Met C.U. at the Gloucester R.R. station. E. & Wise came for dinner.

Thursday, June 24.

Took E.'s posters over to Mr. Gillette and did errands in Gloucester and went on down to Manchester to take the cut to Mr. Lodge and get another ad. Gave criticisms at the class. Had V. Parsons for lunch and after lunch we unpacked a box of materials she had sent down from Boston and took all her canvases, etc. up to the studio. She will start in working next Monday. After that it was so warm I went in for a swim - the first of the season, then addressed some envelopes for my tea and went over to G. to meet C.U. In the evening I went over to Dr. Odell to get my glasses and up to Shagrocks for a few minutes to see Jack who arrived to-day with Wise having taken him to Gloucester to show him to Dr. Peabody and to show the scow to him.

Friday, June 25.

Marketing and train as usual, arranging flowers in Cove House, class criticisms, Mrs. Barr of Wash. and Bass Rocks came over at 11 with her daughter Clem who is to study with me this summer. She will begin Monday. Took them up to the studio etc. Then tried painting on the dress in Hope's portrait (the frame came) with my new glasses and they are impossible. Too small an area for the

distance and it would be in the lower part not the upper. Called up Mrs. Odell and went over after lunch and he will champion. Lacking I have an extra pair of my old ones & I can work into those in the present. Hope is expected to-morrow and we will have a letting Sunday, I guess. When I came back from Mrs. Odell I wrote some letters. Alice Lauter is arriving Monday to review the show did some addressing and went over to get C.H. In the evening I went up to Sleepwell for a while to see Ethel Greenough who has arrived for a few days, got the laundry, and spent the rest of the evening writing the article about my tea based chiefly on the material B. Herford sent me which arrived to-day. Also did the proofs from Lewis which is all right except the blue of the dress took his light as I was afraid it would. Write to Bonny.

Saturday, June 26.

Showers all day, cold in the P.M.. I went over to G. and did the marketing, then to the class studio for a while, then back to Love House and spent the rest of the morning type-writing the article about Beatrice Herford and my tea for the Breeze. Wire read in front of the fire, little Wire was fooling round in a row boat with Laurence W. and E. & Ethel Greenough stopped in after a drive around the Cove. After lunch I took the article over to Mrs. Lodge, went up to Sleepwell for tea. We saw some boats off the bar and a sail boat capsized and Wire & I & little Wire, got in my car and went down to the yacht club at once the fun he was in. Four boys, rescued by some Squam boys who happened to be on the beach and noticed they had capsized. The worst part was over too but winded after they were picked up. In the evening I wiped off and cleaned my car in the garage, went to see Mrs. Publicover and asked her to pose for the class which she will do, came home and addressed envelopes.

Sunday, June 27.

A nice day just doing odd jobs around Squam got things moved around in the class studio ready for a new set-up to-morrow, hung the frame of my portrait of Mrs. Hartshorne for the G.S. of A., Wire & I went to G. for things at the dry store for E. who was laid up with a cut of foot walking in just a bit sore - but was better when C.H. and I went up there for my car. C.H. and I made calls on the neighbors in the afternoon, she is away and now some people, the B. ones, from Tea, talk people of C.'s he came up to the two hotels and stopped in to see I. Parsons to tell her I had got Mrs. Publicover to pose. Hope come home with Jasmine Bryant and she will sit Tuesday to finish her portrait. C.H. addressed

envelopes for me for my tea store of the day. Gave Mr. W. the cheque for the rest of the studio.

Monday June 28.

Took C. V. to the train, did the marketing, back early got Mrs. Publicover posed at the class studio, new pupil, Mrs. Barr came. Mrs. Foster went home to-day but had made a visit in Rockport and brought it to me for criticism. M. Perkins looks & turned up at 10.15 so I went to look her up, just outside having been to the Italian fiesta last night. Took her over to the class studio at 11 and gave Mr. S. & Mrs. Barr "cits", took to the studio where I corrected proof for the No. Shore catalogue. After lunch did a little painting on Mrs. Hartshorn's portrait that I am going to show at the Gloucester Society. Took posters of E.'s lecture to the library, Mrs. Bardine, and her sister and niece came to call, went up to Sleepy Hollow to see if Wife would go to Manchester with me. Elizabeth Holmes and her niece there. When they left we went to Manchester with my proof and stopped in Magnolia to get a wedding present for Jane Kelley before meeting C. V. at the train. Found Mr. Lodge hadn't written the article yet about E.'s pictures so took his notes along and wrote it after dinner and typed it up at Sleepy Hollow in the evening. Alice Lowles wrote she couldn't come to-day, may come to-morrow but I can't count on her as I have a sitting with Hogue. Showery all day. Terrible hot & rain.

Tuesday June 29

Feeling rotten all day with a cold. Took C. V. over and did the marketing, then went to Rockport to show the art shop proof of prices and, then to the North Shore Gallery to leave the gallery proofs for the catalogue, then home. Gave corrected proof to Wife who was going over to the Bridge with the article I wrote late night, gave criticism at the class, back to Cove house where I addressed envelopes and lay down when I felt too rotten. The nurse in the P. M. was going to leave a message but gave it up and was going to leave a sitting with Hogue in the morning but gave that up. It was dark and overcast and he is going to stay here several days longer. In the evening Wife and I went over to a board meeting at the North Shore - a special meeting called to re-consider the question of charging admission because Hilbard was too busy trying to grapple in politics in G. and vicinity. If it is handled right we may get tax exemption yet and the charging admission might hurt our standing. A futile meeting as we voted

to resind our vote and then after discussion took another vote and voted to deny admission, after all as by that time Hilliard had decided it wouldn't affect our standing. I also went up to a meeting at the Gloucester Society and took Mr. Shekalowsky along for that, and he showed his watercolors and was taken in enthusiastically as a new member. Mrs. Anderson is very sick, not expected to live. A Mrs. Wise came with a friend Miss Mc: I stayed to see the class lessons.

Wednesday, June 30

Quite a day. drove 190 miles in all. Took C.V. over to the train came back and dressed for Jane Kelley's wedding went up to Shagwoods for a few minutes, then to the class studio and got away finally at 10.30. Drove to Wayland, saw Anne Bie for a few minutes and got the screen I left behind at Jane Gray's and I forgot. Then in town, stopped at the studio, Hotpoints and the art club for lunch. Got C.V. at the office and we drove to Dorchester for the wedding - Jane Kelley and Bradford Price - We got there so early we had time to go out to Powder Point and see our house, amazing how all the trees and shrubs have grown up - then to the wedding at the old church and the reception afterwards. I saw a good many people we knew and Mrs. Ferris looked lovely in gray and orchid chiffon with a large hat. She was worth the whole trip. Talked to Mr. F. about my using in to see about hanging the portraits and I guess I have to go later on. The Kelleys are talking of having Jane painted in her wedding gown now! We left about 5.45 and drove up to town got dinner at the Sandpiper, tried to get some of my pictures at the art club, without success and drove to Squam getting home at 20 minutes of 11. Thick fog most of the way down. The sun was out for a while during the day but it gets foggy at night. Awful weather.

Thursday, July 1.

Felt pretty tired and rotten with my cold but after going over to G. with C.V. for the train and doing the marketing and going a criticism at the class studio I had a sitting with Hope. She was in a bad humour and I felt too rotten as I didn't do anything to the head, worked on the dress and improved it a little and called it off at about 12.15. Mrs. Anderson died yesterday and the funeral is set at 2. after various telephone calls to me to ask my advice Mrs. Thorndyke and Mr. Gillet decided to put off the opening of the exhibition till Sunday. after lunch I addressed envelopes in the studio till about 4.30 when I went over to G. to get some more of Eis letters to sell. Got 20 sold this morning in Squam by getting two boys,

Billy Harvey and Lewis Publicover to go around with them. Bobbie & Gordon leave case. Saw them in G. this P.M. at the Copley Frame Shop and we fell on each other's necks. So glad they are here. Up at Sleepworks for a while in the evening. Feeling much better. By night but arm and working with Hope again till 1 A.M., when I hope to finish it.

Friday, July 2.

Took C.V. over to the train, did marketing, back at Cove Home arranged flowers, gave "cuts" at class, addressed envelopes, took some of E.'s tickets over to Mrs. Noyes, and after lunch went up to Sleepworks to make some flower arrangements for E. to take in colors. Sleepworks at 4, over to the train to get C.V. Wire & E. came down in the evening and before they came I went over to see M. Parsons for a while and took her some roses from Cove Home. They are marvellous now. Hope sets to-morrow, arm feeling practically all right again and think I can finish it. The Bridge is out with my two articles.

Saturday, July 3.

Had my last sitting with Hope and it is really finished except for little things that I can do to the background etc. without her. So we worked at the class studio to-day so I had a peaceful morning. C.V. down feeling rotten with a cold! We didn't even go over to G. for marketing but did it here. Wire & E. went to Manchester and brought back my invitations for my tea, so now I have to get them filled, sealed and stamped. Had an early lunch and went over to Mrs. Anderson's funeral. In the house, reading from the Scriptures and Mary Baker Eddy as Mr. A. is a Christian Scientist. After the funeral I went to the Gallery to make sure the catalogues had come. Then home and filled and addressed envelopes. Up to Sleepworks for a while in the evening. Amelia Earhart is lost somewhere on the Pacific Ocean. She is trying a world flight and her last landing place was Howland Island.

Sunday, July 4. Very warm and she evidently overrated her mark at her goal.

Noise as usual and this year it is worse as the celebrations last two days, Monday being the official holiday because the 4th comes on Sunday. I was at the studio all the morning filling and sealing envelopes. Wire helping me and C.V. for a while. Mr. & Mrs. Finney came. The afternoon was the opening of the Provincial Society and the North Shore. I found at both. A big crowd at the North Shore. Sold one tickets to E.'s lecture which I was running. Mrs. Gillett isn't putting it as he ought. We didn't have any one especially interesting out of course the catalogues just couldn't do that and all catalogues and dances on the pictures that are being offered off. Up to Sleepworks for supper. Gordon & Bobbie at the Curtis Cove. C.V.

felt too rotten with his cold to go. We watched fireworks from the terrace and at 11 we had just his wire.

Monday, July 5.

The official 4th is the since kept on and it was a holiday. I sealed and stamped envelopes at Love House a good deal of the day. Gave Mrs. Stakelovitz a criticism on the red cloak dress he had been doing and he & Mrs. S. came down to Love House for a warm. Took the invitations all over to G. and waited there when E & S took wire to the train. Amelia Earhart still lost. Thorp's faint signals has given rise hope and the Navy is sending ships to look for her. At home in the evening. Nothing from Bossy yet.

Tuesday, July 6.

A hot day and I had a very peaceful time by myself and enjoyed it. C.V. went up to town as he was feeling better. I did the marketing in G., went out to Mr. Gillette's and got more more tickets to sell. Back to Squam, taught at the class, went to Mrs. Bent's and sold her three tickets. Back at the studio to look to paint, went in swimming and washed my car in my bathing suit. In the P.M. went to a tea at Mrs. Lowe's for the garden club. Got a cement bird-bath and in the evening set it up where we can see it from the piazza. Hope the birds like it. Nothing has been found of Amelia Earhart. The navy has sent ships and airplane carriers.

Wednesday, July 7.

Did a whole lot of jobs, taught at the class and got off for Boston at 11. Went straight to the Flying Field and met Wise and we had lunch in town, saw Tinker about planes, got my album at Wall & Richards, returned books to the library, got pictures at the Art Club and drove down to stop at Mrs. Hodges in Beverly Farms to get the portrait. She was out and seemed very willing to lend it to me and apparently is crazy about it. Hope I get my cheque now. As soon as I got to Squam I changed my dress and went to a tea at the Francis for a few minutes then over to meet the train. At Love House in the evening unloading the car etc. a Mrs. Kneeland from Bay City, Mich. who wants to study with me came. Also found a note from a man F[illegible] who [illegible] have been. A little [illegible] Bossy seems [illegible] to death, don't know what I can do about it, hope she will calm down. Nothing yet about Amelia Earhart. Poor little Bob is very sick at Dr. Baker's. I would feel terribly if he should die. Funny how fond you can get of a little dog.

Thursday April 5.

Awfully hot. Gave criticisms at class. Only Mrs. C. & Miss P. were to-day but they are making nice drawings of Francis P. Back at the studio for tea my bathing suit and painted in Hope's portrait. Within the dress at background. Wise came and watched me and worked one little thing, first. I think it is done at last but couldn't get a sitting, as it was lunch time when I finished and night after lunch I were over with Wise and I say to set up the lantern screen and arrange the seats for E.'s lecture. We have sold about 200 tickets and usual have a good audience except that it is so terribly hot. Mrs. Kirby and Mr. Gillett & Mrs. K. were there and we got everything fixed and the lecture went all fine except for the heat. Not as many people as last year and not as much applause or enthusiasm about the pictures. E. did finely. Her lecture was very good. She improves all the time in her descriptions etc. and people were much interested but, probably because of the heat, there was not the same atmosphere of enthusiasm. Wise told me afterwards, he hasn't told E. yet, the poor little boy died last night. I feel terribly. He was so appealing and really seemed to like me as he died so few people and we indeed up under my skin and was so soft and his little paws were so soft and he was so cuddling. It's terrible how hard you get for dogs. Bobbie and Higgins so wonderfully kind. We give them our hearts to tear to pieces". Wise L. & T.B. had telegraphed this morning and Wise had not told E. because he didn't want to break her up in her lecture. He will tell her to-morrow. We had a little delay getting home, both in taking the lantern etc. to pieces and because the bitch of a horse with Bailey, the hills, and driven over with Wise and the goods, gave out. I drove home and Wise walked down to meet E. & Jane who had gone in a place he knew nothing of, in the yellow with inverted lights. He is an awfully nice boy and it is fine to have him here to take care of Wise. Hope left this morning for a month in California with the Rossingers.

Friday April 6.

Still not let [illegible]. I had a woman to clean Wise's house and spent the time there, at the class where I sat a new pupil, Mrs. Lockard, a sister very well, up at Hegeman's seeing E. into and E. is doing very well, and going with E. & Wise over to Dr. Babcock to talk to him about her illness. E. at last to my call. Back I hope, a day like one and they don't know much about her health was caused by a tension

discussing. It couldn't have been better that as E. was more careful about it. [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible] couldn't be [illegible] things in her food. He said he died peacefully in a coma and didn't suffer. We left her there to be cremated and didn't see her. Poor little soul, poor baby. E. will miss her terribly and I suppose the very ~~[illegible]~~ thing to get another little pekie soon. In the afternoon I hung pictures at Cove House with Wise and went over to G. to do errands and to a meeting of the Carnival committee. Mrs. J. tentatively has an idea for an Arab camp with fortune tellers in each tent. In the evening I took him and Mrs. J. over to work on posters at the house I have. G. Gordon drew them in and we colored them. A pleasant [illegible] have been calling up asking to buy [illegible] to my tea and Mrs. Jones dropped in [illegible] a box of purple [illegible] cartons of [illegible].

Saturday, July 9.

A busy morning at Cove House getting ready for my tea. Luckily Mrs. Kneeland telephoned she was ill and wasn't coming over for a drawing lesson so I didn't have her on my mind, but I had all I could do getting the house ready. Food ordered, table set, flowers arranged, pictures hung etc. Mrs. Hen B. [illegible] turned up and thought he couldn't stay for the tea but helped hang pictures and we did Wise and C. G. It all looked very nice and after lunch before I dressed, after Alma's mother (Mrs. Assen, Ida) and the two girls came, I went in for a dip off the float to get cooled off. People began to come about quarter past four and it was the usual jam and everyone very enthusiastic about my work. Mrs. Sayles poured, and Bobbie Grant and Eleanor Curtis & K. Lane and Mrs. Cornwell and Mrs. Allen. A Mrs. Noble is talking about a portrait; Marie Stevenson may come over to paint with Marion Lawrence and loads of people came, people (Mrs. G. [illegible] and Mrs. Howard came down from town) and artists and people all day long. After dinner I cleared things up and went up to Shepherds for a while and then to bed early pretty tired - am glad it is over. Do miss poor Earhart. Bess to look after [illegible] poor.

Sunday, July 11.

A quiet day and a chance to rest for which I was thankful as I was tired. E. was ill in bed, had another attack like the one in Mexico. Dr. can not find appendicitis symptoms but will take X rays, seems to be some condition that causes partial stoppage in intestines. Wise came down for a while in the morning to tell me about his. I straightened out things in Cove House, got Mrs. Kneeland's daughter posed for her and

gave her criticism. She will come to the class in Boston next winter for a while as she expects to be there for a week or so as her other daughter is to be in school in Wellesley. After lunch I went up to see E., got the school studies weeded out and ready for to-morrow (Marion Lawrence and Marie Stevenson are coming) and spent the rest of the afternoon at Cove House paying bills and writing to Bessy. Christine Wallace came to call. C.V. & I went up to Sleepwords for dinner. E. better but still not feeling very well, abdomen sore and little tender. Played chess with Willie and later when he went to bed with his tutor, "Buzzo" Baker, a nice boy whose family live in Princeton and know Bessie and Jim. Amelia Earhart is given up as lost, practically. Such a shame and terrible to think of. Missed Lakazie so much at Sleepwords to-night. First time I have been up there since she died.

Monday, July 12.

Busy all the morning with odds and ends, getting model posed and class started - Marion Lawrence came, Marie Stevenson is coming Wed. - Mr. Parsons evidently in town and Mrs B. arr. dined out once, probably will to-morrow. Mrs. S. made a lovely red dress dancing for the little girl - Marguerite Murray. She is lovely and I'd like to dress later. Miss Farrington's new pupil came over from Andover and I took her up to show her the school. She will come in next week. Wincanee down to Cove House for a while. Dr. T. had Drs. Johnson in consultation about E. Thought her blood worst is high. They are both afraid it is due to her appendix, probably little pockets of infection in the intestine. Abscess and she must keep absolutely quiet for fear of perforation. Mr. T. sent a nurse who Tony drove down for in the P.M. I went up after lunch to read to E. but she didn't feel well enough. I stayed around talking to Willie, was going to take him over to the 5 o'clock train but it was rainy and foggy and his plane did not go till 8 so Bunny Baker and Mr Tuttle took him over for the 6.27. I went down 5 to meet C.V. and do errands before and after dinner went over to the Board meeting of the Hostess House. Mostly discussed plans for the carnival. Miss Cadet and two friends from Baltimore Mrs. Lewis and Miss Sarah Fink dropped in at Cove House before I left. Sure enough Mr. T. [illegible]

Tuesday, July 13.

E. was better when I went up during the

morning (twice) and better still after lunch and when I went up before going over to the Mrs. I have meeting in the evening. Her temp. was down to normal then and she was taking liquid food. I suppose the next thing will be getting her back up in the X. ray examination as there is evidently something wrong to cause these attacks. I was busy with the school and in my studio getting ready to give to the ~~Boys~~ Carnival as prizes for the Bears in the morning at ~~after~~ for a show at 12.30. After lunch I drove over to Rockport and spent the afternoon there looking up people for fortune tellers for our Arab camp and talking to Lester Horsley about it. He will help get it up. Meeting at the Court House in the evening chiefly Carnival plans. All is going quite well except that Mr. & Mrs. Gillett have given out completely. Mrs Kelly is to be chairman and has appointed an executive committee of Mr. Hodskin, Goodhue, Miss Spalding and me. A letter from Bessy. She is terribly busy and evidently not enjoying her job but at least talks of staying on here for another year so that she can have the satisfaction of turning it down and not of having to break down and make a mess of it.

Wednesday July 14

A really nice day - not only the weather which was perfect, blue skies and just the right temperature, but I had five people working at the class, all seeming interested, and I started a drawing myself of some white lilies and a plaque of Reynaud's Madonna della sedia. E. is much better, really recovering, and after lunch I met Wise who came back from N.Y. very cheerful about business. Then I went back to the studio and worked on my drawing until about 5 when I took some pictures down to Magnolia, ordered a dress, and met C.G. at the station. Spent evening Wise came in to see him up & I keep visiting for a while. Had a letter from Mr. Holmes about The Horizon. The Y.M.C.A. want to reproduce it in colors at once and they to output letter will see what arrangement can be made. It is nice to see all the cars waiting outside the class studio.

Thursday, July 15.

Worked on my drawing of the lilies and quite finished it. 5 people working at the class again and I went up there about 12 and took Wise to show it to him. All doing nicely, Miss P. has a lovely drawing this week. After lunch I went to a garden club meeting at Bass Rocks and then to Rowley Neck to hunt up Fortune Tellers for the Carnival. Got two but they are professionals

and will take 50% so. Met C.V. at the train and he and Wie & I were going to the movies to see "Captains Courageous" but C.V. decided to stay down to-morrow as we are going to-morrow afternoon. When there wasn't so much of a crowd. Went up to Shagrounes for a while in the evening. E. much better. Up for lunch and dinner. The nurse goes to-morrow. Wrote Mr Nelson to-day that I would act #250 for reproduction rights of The Horizon to be applied to purchase price of 750 due next to be paid in a year.

Friday, July 16.

Hot again. C.V. stayed down. I went over to G. early in the morning and took Miss Parsons along and we went to a message all and got a few odds and ends. Back in Quarm I worked on my drawing and almost finished it. Went up to the class at 11.30 all soggy and relaxed. Went in a swim before lunch, lovely. C.V. & Wie and I went to G. to the movie "Captains Courageous" in the P.M. The fishing at sea pictures were excellent and the acting very good. Too much emotional slush at the end but we were glad to have seen it. A hot evening, lovely though as there was a breeze and a moon and the honeysuckle and newly cut grass at Halfway House smelled so sweet. I drove around a little yelling the laundry, calling on the Strekalovskys and stopped in to see E. & W. E.'s nurse has gone and she is almost all right again. Sort of nervous at edge and Jack comes to-morrow which doesn't help her.

Saturday, July 17

Another hot day. I was perfectly comfortable with nothing on but Mots and a blouse out in the middle of the day in the speed boat with E. & Wie. Jack came last night and Wie brought him down to see Hope's portrait and thank goodness he likes it very much. Later I went over to the North Shore for the Sat. tea and then called on Gordon and Bobbie and asked them over for tea to-morrow. Have also asked the Strekalovskys and the Curtis. After supper I went to call on Peter Lawson and his wife. Not so hot. Feel she doesn't like me. I was thinking a little of asking them Sunday too but decided by a week-end didn't. Came home and did some sewing while C.V. read aloud.

Sunday, July 18.

Cooler. I finished my drawing of the lilies and am quite pleased with it. Tea party in the afternoon at Wee House — the Grants and Curtis and Strekalovskys, C.V. & Wie. E. didn't feel able to come down and Wie left in the middle

Julian letters. Later when C. L. & I were up at Sleepwards for dinner I noticed L. looks & eat a very ~~[illegible]~~ and he told me afterwards that he had been feeling sick all day, his digestion got upset over some strain of E.'s illness etc. E. showed us a punch he regretted and we left early.

Monday, July 19.

Wise in bed all day. Had Dr. T. and Mrs. W. for injections. Bad night with pain and nausea. But appendicitis however as Dr. T. took his blood test and said it was normal. I worked up two or three times during the day and in the evening he was up in his dressing gown finishing letters but still in bed. Expects to be all right to-morrow. I got the class started early with a new model - Lo and Harvey. Tried to get a model for myself and finally asked for Torella (just 7 years old) for me to-morrow. Balanced my check book and wrote letters and in the P.M. went over to Beverly, Tom was 3 years old today good sort, lazy in regards etc. Got my wages from Mr. H. to-day. After supper read up to the Bynners & Fenn up. [illegible]. Very nice at home and I was wise to have to draw out using to the studio to-morrow. Lo and Nora for C. L. and was to bed. Have [illegible] the usual [illegible] people [illegible] and get a big crowd for our Arab camp.

Tuesday, July 20.

Wise is all right again. He came down to have Home about 10.30 when I was drawing Torella (Gale) and just the carnival posters on my car and Lo and E. went out in the boat. I did the usual morning chores, train, sweeping etc. and was up at the class studio by 9 o'clock. The two girls came and I brought them back to my studio and have decided to make a drawing of Gloria Wade beginning Friday. Had 5 in the class again to-day. All going smoothly. Am quite satisfied with my drawing of Torella. Got a nap before lunch and after lunch went out with Wise and little Wise at Bunco Bates in the speed boat around to ~~[illegible]~~ Rockport and back. Then went to a small tea at the Burdicks where people from Ithaca, a prof. at Cornell, who has been letters the Shiggers have almost across the street from us. Met a quite interesting person [illegible], who has been in Mexico and is going there again to work on some architectural project in Michoacan. She is to have a show at Grace Horne's in Boston next winter so I shall see her work. Wise is quite modest [illegible]

I guess. Then to meet C.V. at the train and Wise & E. came down in the evening and I saw V. Persons, picked her up as she was going to the market and brought her back to Cove House for a while. Marconi the celebrated inventor of the wireless etc. has died in Rome, May 6 3. was a guy. He was working on some experiments with microwaves.

Wednesday, July 21.

Another lovely day. A nice group working at the class and I had a sitting with Florella. After lunch went over to the Royce's with E. & Wise and they got a new dog. a Pekie puppy. to take Lizzie's place. It is about 3 months old. Wise, Lizzie's niece and awfully cunning. E.'s whole attitude changed the moment we got it in her arms. When we got back I went to Raymond's for the opening of Mr. Thornberg's gallery, then to the train and up to Sheepwrecks in the evening to play with the new puppy.

Thursday, July 22.

Weather still lovely. All to at the class and I finished the drawing of Florella Gatt. She seems to like it and her family will come to look at it to-morrow. E. & W. went over to G. to get a baby pen for the puppy. After lunch I went up to Sheepwrecks for a while then spent the afternoon from 3 o'clock on on carnival jobs. Went to Rockport at new Lucy Hornby and got her letters for our costumes, got a man who works in jewelry, named Whitney to join our Arab camp, went to Rocky Neck and saw the Curtis and showed them the costume letters, called to Gordon and Mr. Klotz and we decided to put up tents beginning next week. (already they have one of the tents up on the grounds) went to the Harris morning people in G. and got a whole lot of old awnings for 50 cts. and took them over to the No. 1 Cove cellar. That gives us at least something to start with. Went yet eggs now, and lanterns and I think paint in them. up to Sheepwrecks for a while in the evening.

Friday, July 23.

Busy morning as usual at class and my studio. They finished the drawings of Laird Stevens and Miss P. got a good one - the best so far close. Started a drawing of Gloria Ware, Mr. Whitemore's friend, a pretty girl, with striking dark eyes and hair. After lunch I went back to the studio as Florella Gatt was living her lunch and to see the drawing of her. I think she liked it very much being rather an odd person. Wise & E. were going over to Spencer & see Kit

home where E. is to show his pictures for the Garden Club and wanted me to come too but I couldn't as they wouldn't be back in time to meet C.V. at the train. So I pleased to go to G. to get things done for the Carnival. About 4 as I was getting my drawing of the lilies ready it looked as if I would be called (I was going to send it to Newport) the telephone rang and it was Mrs. Ernest at a quarter saying C.V. had telephoned he was going to Mr. G. and wanted me to know so that I wouldn't meet the train. Would telephone to-morrow if he was coming down. Of course I knew what that meant and my heart sank. It is six months since the last time and I suppose it would be too good to be true to get through the summer without it but I had begun to hope we would. I'm so afraid it will upset Mrs. Ernest again and she will leave. A woman came, a Mrs. Russell Lowell Emmons of Gloucester who may come up for lessons later. Morning next week. I went over to G. and did a few errands but didn't have to go to-morrow to get the ropes for the tent. Have got the Wilkinson girl who has a Dutch costume to pose for the class next week. Went up to Sheffords in the evening for Wine to show me how to set up the lantern for E.'s lecture. The Senate has voted 70 to 20 against Roosevelt's proposed reorganization of the Supreme Court.

Saturday July 24.

Had a sitting with Gloria Ware. At 2 o'clock C.V. telephoned that he would be down on the 4.45 train. He seemed perfectly all right and I was immense relieved but on the other hand I wondered if he was deceiving me when he couldn't stay up till midnight a train. I told him I was going up to Shefford's for dinner and he said I have I know meet him but of course I couldn't do that and leave him from my dress was not at all so Wine said he would go down with me as I knew he would. In the afternoon I had to go over to G. to do some errands, cash a check and get some canvas and paint for the class and was going to call on Joice Lotter but E. who took the puppy to show her said she was just going out when she left so I went up to Shefford's and sat on the piazza

watered the garden and went up to S.'s dinner. Read aloud in the evening after walking the puppy around the garden. She is so cunning and looks a lot like Bob. At 9.15 Wine and I went over to meet C.V. So relieved when he actually got off the train

and seemed all right, just tired. He had Norwell Church, the man from Columbia University, with whom they are publishing some music, had come over from N.Y. Friday with a lot of proof to go over. Clarence wanted C.V. to look after him and they got drinking yesterday ~~too~~ and stayed at the Engineers Club which C.V. has just joined till 2 o'clock a night. To-day however they apparently got some work done and drank less and it seemed looks as if C.V. had pulled himself up. He had some crackers and milk and went to bed so I started taking anything to the mere of a good night.

Sunday, July 25.

Cloudy hot day. C.V. seemed all right, stayed on the piazza reading and taking naps. Wise stayed with him for a while and worked on the drawing of Gloria and finished it. He is never pleased with it, I would like to do another, more dramatic in pose and lighting and he will do it again. Had a swim before lunch. C.V. all right at lunch, ate a good lunch. I had various things to do at home I house, planning to get ready to go to Stockbridge, went into Wise's call on the Howards and asked them to come and see Hugo's portrait and the drawings I have been doing. I think would be lovely to draw now. They came later just before I left to go to the Thomas in Rockport for a tea. They had a woman who say sexices wrap in costume and I couldn't get away till about 20 minutes of 7 0. Beat it home and got there just a few minutes before Wise came to call up to Sleepy Hollow. C.V. on the piazza and ready to go but I immediately saw he had been drinking again. He wasn't too bad up there and gradually got Roberts during the evening but had two bottles of beer after we got home. Seemed all right when he went to bed but less decided to stay down to-morrow. I think he must have finished up all the gin there was in the sideboard which may be the ending up of this time and if so we are lucky it wasn't worse and I think we have gotten through without upsetting Mrs. Esmatt. We sat on the terrace after supper and I mostly played with the puppy who is adorable, and went home early. Mrs. Fisher looked to see aside as I was leaving the tea this afternoon and said she wanted me to paint Mr. F's portrait. Will come over and talk to me about price etc. - They could easily afford to do it in two payments. C.V. thinks they can't afford it at all, says poor Mr. F is broke and hasn't told his wife, and is in the hands of a loan sharks who threatens him of his salary.

Monday, July 26.

Went over to G. to do the marketing and take some drawing, to Nuses to send to Stratbridge & Newport. Had to get the model passed for the class - say two Tom Miss F and Marie S. - and had Marguerite M. coming to pose for me at 10. I started a drawing of her. She is a lovely child. C.W. seems all right - drinking beer for lunch and I guess between times that apparently "takes it off". After lunch he wanted to go to have movies. I had planned to get ropes and sail cloth for the tent at the Carnival but had to give it up and go with him. Got the oil changed in the car afterwards anyway which I have been wanting to do for some time. After supper he went to bed early and I went round to see Miss P. to find out why we hadn't heard at the class and missed in my costume. Think I have to go up to town to-morrow to get things for the Carnival. I saw Mr Gruggs in Rockport yesterday and he will take charge of the bazaar in the Arab camp. C.W. plans to go to town to-morrow Monk probably will [illegible] him, [illegible] J.C.

Tuesday, July 27.

C.W. didn't go up to town after all. Spent the day reading and dozing and sitting. He had been for lunch that was all and he is evidently getting over it; so I was quite relieved. I was busy with the class and a sitting with Marguerite. She is such a lovely child and I have got a good drawing of her. Mr. Gardenier stopped in to see about the Travelling Show and I enlisted his help in the Arab camp. Also Mr. Blatchlovsky came to the class and made a good drawing and had the matters in the tents and we arranged to go over and get things started in the afternoon which we did, stopping at the general shop only - to get old ropes and burlap. We accomplished quite a lot as we gave Mr. Klotz at the carpenter the directions and they will get the tent up to-morrow morning. Mr. Gardenier met us there and he will be a help to-two. Afterwards Mrs. J. and I went over to Rockport for tea and stopped in Crocker's studio who will lend us a fine drum, and in the hotel to talk costumes. I really feel I have got things going now and will not have to push ahead. Need get some more Fortune Tellers rewards. Mrs. J. is good, so clever and really does things. He will paint a big back drop and I think when we get a few tents up people will begin to get enthusiastic. The work is going well on the grounds

in general and [illegible] it is all going to be a success. Mrs & Mrs. K. are wonderful. I got home only just in time for dinner and afterwards was at Love House in the garden, and then writing some letters to "Aunt Bea" about the recital. My [illegible] I finished the East Indian [illegible] and to Guardian for Turkish [illegible], when Mr. & Mrs. S. came by. I strolled along with them to the P.O. to mail my letters and then they came in [illegible] and sat on the piazza at Holyoke House. [illegible] sorry as he would have enjoyed [illegible]. [illegible] the P. Mr. Wine & Jones went up [illegible]

C.U. and I missed the train by a minute. My watch was slow. He was going to come down at his own time anyway and decided when he found the next train was a slow one not to go up. So I did the marketing and brought him back to Squam where he settled down into a deliberative day and read all day, calling up the office for anything he had to attend to. I went up to the class, letting Miss Parsons and later went over to G. again to get strips for our Arab tents at the carnival, light strips of wood for the knockout of palm leaves, etc. After lunch I took Mr. & Mrs. Stratchborsky over and Mr. Guardian met us there and we worked till all the afternoon covering over the tents for our work. Mr. Klotz had had just up. Things are beginning to look quite busy on the grounds. A woman who came to see the exhibition called to see about a portrait. Think the name was Williams, Virginia White and her mother turned up. They will come to Squam in a few days and she will attend in at the studio probably Sunday. They will also help with the carnival. In the evening I went up to Sleepy Hollow for a while after watering the gardens at Love House.

Tuesday, July 29.

Took C.U. over to the train and caught it this time. Then did marketing and a whole lot of errands for the carnival point, canvas etc. ~~[illegible]~~ had to hunt around for the right point and got some more old awnings and ~~too~~ borrow a top rail from Cyl. B. & P. [illegible] and took it all out to the grounds. L'ski to Love Tile a little before eleven and only had time for a few minutes criticism on the class before it had to dress to get ready to go over to Spring with E. for lunch and to show her pictures. She stopped for me in

Forbes and I drove at we went to Mrs. W drove home with on the Wajiela Road and got everything all up for the lecture, then to Mrs. B.P.P. Moseley's for lunch. A lovely big house and beautiful gardens. Mrs M's daughter is atletic. About 18 kiddies at luncheon I sat between Mrs. Charles (Moseley) Myers and Mrs. Wm. Forbes. After lunch Mrs. Moseley took E. & me and Miss Jones the president of the Women's Institute round to see the gardens of the Spanish Ambassador. Then we went back to Mrs. M's for the tea which was very pretty. It was rather hot as everything had to be closed and sealed. We got away about 5.15 only just in time to meet C.V. at the station. In the evening had a long time at Cove House painting palm leaves for the Carnival. Mr. & Mrs. Strekalovsky came down and worked hard. Also Wire and Bunco Baker. Wire took out C.V. for a while. We painted 6 ft. sheets of brown paper, a bright green and slate to resemble what the pagoda will look like in the morning though I spread newspapers to try and protect it. Hope it will wash off being water paint though it is supposed to be waterproof. Mr S. worked over at the Carnival alone in the afternoon and practically finished the tents. I don't know what I'd do without him. C.V. is all right but feels weak and tired.

Friday, July 30.

Busy all the morning cutting palm leaves with Mr. Strekalovsky and Wire at Cove House, tacking them to sticks and cutting out cardboard lanterns, also went up to the class studio twice to give Miss Farrington criticism. She has done awfully well and though she won't come next week, will the week after and will probably come to the Saturday class in Boston. After lunch I went over to the Carnival grounds and worked there all the afternoon putting up tents and covering a pole with bunting to make a palm tree trunk. Wire & Mr. S. & Mr. Yarabedian and Gordon were all there working too. It really is going to look fine when we get the palm trees up. I was to have had a Wednesday Committee meeting at 5 in the Gallery but I guess Mrs. Kirby and Mrs. Tinsley forgot about it as they didn't show up. We will have to do it by telephone. Met C.V. at the station and came home and dressed to go out to a dinner party at Miss Adams in Brookline. It was a dinner of 10 or 12 and I quite enjoyed it. We played at a game afterwards finding a object that had been placed about the room in plain sight but surprisingly difficult to see because

of their color or shape in connection with anything they were placed on and each guest was given a list of the objects and we all hunted around and wrote down on our list where they were when we found them. I found the most 18 out of 20 and got the prize – a very nice Italian leather letter case. Refreshments were served in Mr. & Mrs. Ramsey, Mrs. Adams sister and I sat next to him and liked him. They are coming to tea at Cove House on Sunday. Also there were Mr. & Mrs. F. W. Lawson, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas whose daughter may study with me, a Mrs. Scott, a Mr. Powell & I can't remember the others. Got home quite late as C.W. was sitting up in me.

Saturday, July 31.

Worked at Cove House most of the day with Mr. & Mrs. S. and Wise (C.W. and E. came down and looked in for a while) putting lanterns and pretty calla lilies in them and cutting and tacking palm and banana leaves. In the morning I went over to G. first to do a lot of errands & went out to the grounds where Mr. Garabedian was fixing the trunks of the palm trees, Miss Spalding helping him. The leaves are good and they are going to look very effective, also the lanterns. Mr. & Mrs. Shekalowsky are fine workers & like them a lot and so does Wise & E. is beginning to. After supper I went up to Sheffields for a while & moved on my costume. Good publicity in the Carnival in the Gloucester Times to-night. If only we have good weather! Wise came down to Cove House and had a long conversation about Russia and the Revolution with Mr. S. while he was painting signs on the piazza. He is a very intelligent boy with an active mind, especially interested in history and foreign lands, and color and costume.

Sunday, Aug. 1.

I finished the drawing of little Marguerite Murray and am much pleased with it. She is a lovely child and poses beautifully. I am going to paint her after the Carnival. Wise came down to Cove House and finished the lanterns. After lunch I got things ready for the jungle & had a rest for tea, little old boy Wise helping me, Miss Adams and her nephews & nieces, Mr. & Mrs. Young and Mr. & Mrs. Ramsey came. Also Bobbie & Gordon and Gordon's sister Mrs. Sutherland and her husband and later the Shekalowskys. He had been working in the drawing he was doing after all they took me up to see it and I only had time after I got back to tidy up the tea things a little before C.W. and I went up to Sheffields for supper. When we came back about 9.30 I finished

the drawing of Marguerite so I am going to take it over to Nurses to try out have it framed in time for the next Gloucester County Exhibition. Wire went to Providence to-night to go out on the N.Y. yacht club committee boat to-morrow to see the second of the cup races between T.O.M. Sir Thos Lipton's Endeavour II and Harold Vanderbilt's Ranger. The first race was sailed yesterday and Ranger won by 17 minutes. I really hope the Cup goes back to England this year but it doesn't look like it at the start. K. & E. and the boys are there on Shoplank Island. I suppose Wire won't see them among the thousands of yachts over such a wide area, still he might and be nice and backward rooting home would be easy to spot.

Monday. Aug 2nd.

Got back from the station early and got the model posed and everything ready at the class. Only two turned up Marion Lawrence and Mrs. Shakelovsky. U. Parsons was busy getting her house ready for her family who arrive to-morrow. U. White hasn't come yet (they have taken rooms at Mrs. Stacy's) and Ann B. and Marie S. didn't come. I posed a still life for Ann B. and worked around a little then went over to G. and spent the rest of the morning doing a lot of carnival errands, arranged for a bunch of bananas, left drinks and cushions at Nativelli. Right after lunch I called for Mrs. S. and we went over to the grounds and raked the leaves on the palm trees and got them up. It looks awfully well. In the evening I met the Rees boy and a friend of his who will be the camp musicians and fixed up costumes for them. Ben had a lot of work to do at Wentworth getting the things washed and paint mess cleaned up from painting the palm leaves. Went up to Haggerness for a while. Wire letter came from Boston the man he was using in his E. didn't and he is to go with us to-morrow. I and B. went. I was disappointed as I knew he would expect me (I found when I got home he had telephoned Holfway House thinking I was there and he telephoned to E. doesn't mind my coming now). I wanted to hear all about the yacht race though he doesn't notice much so he'll tell me the later. Ranger won again, by 18 minutes. It looks as if Vanderbilt was going to get 4 races straight. I had a letter from Mr. Gregg of the Y.M.C.A. He has read our articles with reproductions of my Horizon pictures setting each

bench what they will subside towards color reproductions and buying it. A letter from B. Wolcott. wants a bargain. has been at N. E. Harris at the Prestiges. Will come here the middle of August with K.

Tuesday August 3.

The first day of the carnival and I was so tired when I got up I didn't see how I could do all I had to do but I did and it went off all right and we had a good crowd and perfect weather. I took C.V. over to the train and as there was no marketing needed came right home and got Hogin's portrait signed as - am expecting Mr. Quigley to come and photograph it. Then went up and got the model dressed for the class and the class started. Just seven Lawrence and N. Parsons whose family - father and two brothers have arrived. Then up to Sleepwacks to see Wise, then over to the carnival with a load of boxes and things. Found one of the Fortune Tellers arrived and later the other. Zelda Pryor didn't like the tent we had fixed for her (I really had given the tent I meant for her to Miss Griffith). So I had to fix up a better tent and was so thankful when Mr. Shetkelovsky turned up and helped me. After lunch I had a terrible lot of things to take over - ice chest, 3 big bundles of things from the Indian Emporium - Sara's things - boxes, pictures to go to the Gloucester Society - stuff for costumes etc. I would have had to make two trips but Wise came along in his car and helped me. I got one glass jar from the things that got so warm - for I got over there at 4 and got the things, turned up the electricity, put tents together and got the lemonade - - - and filled up my soft drink stand. Got Mrs. Curtis & Eleanor waiting Turkish delight. The quartette came, fixed, the pictures came and in my costume of helped Mrs. S. with her. There were very few people there on account of the storm, but we got things systematized. I met C.V. at the train, took my pictures over to the Gloucester Society and he and I and the Shetkelovsky's had dinner at the Bazaar in the restaurant. At about eight the crowd began to come. I stayed at the soft drink stand and sold about 400 glasses of the stuff. Not bad. It wasn't being in any great amount but looks promising and to-morrow - I'll get more of the fruit juice - lime is the best - and less of the powders. The candy went fairly well and the Fortune Tellers were busy all the time. Zelda Pryor didn't like the nice tent we fixed for her and went home but I didn't care as I needed a place for Miss Shaffer (or another) and put her right in it and she was busy all the evening. The gipsy, and Sadie and the Lion

Pictures were rounded all the evening and I think we must have made money. C.V. was fine. He entered into everything and helped me a lot, selling water, ice etc. and Mr. Stickelberry were simply wonderful. He was just like a kid and made a fine showman and he looked awfully well in his costume and worked hard selling candy. Had a nice letter from Posey to-day. Dear goodness the boys' things are getting up a little at Jones. He is getting the hang of the job. Mr. Wilson of Scott & Richards said he would be interested to talk to me about a new next winter.

Wednesday, August 4.

C.V. didn't go up to town but I had to go over to G. early as I had forgotten to bring home the costume for Mr. P. for fancy dress for the Carnival. So I went over, got the key at the Klotz' house and Mr. K. told me we took in almost 1000 dollars last night. I got back just as Virginia White and his mother were arriving at the studio, got his shirt and V. Perrow's cape. Then went to Cove House for a while and then over to G. to do a lot of errands marketing and things for the Carnival. Got a bunch of bananas and after lunch made out the class bills and telephoned to Wise at Cove House. Then about 3.30 dressed in my costume and went over to the Carnival. Had a good very busy time to do to get things going. Not many people in the afternoon though. Wise and Bunny Bates and Wise and his friend Scott which came over. Also Mrs. Stickelberry and Mrs. Curtis and Mr. Garabedian were there to help. I drove home in my costume for dinner and went right back. Picked up the Russ boy who is playing the flute for us as an Arab musician as he was waiting for the bus — or rather he is supposed to be playing but is too lazy to make a peep. I got him a music for him in G. and tried to teach him a phrase to play but he's a flop I guess. The crowd in the evening was almost as large as last night and we did fairly well at our camp. Have sold all the Turkish pottery. The dancers are not selling things and I won't bother with any more soft drinks after these are gone, sweet yet remaining for to-morrow to bring in more money. Another Fortune Teller perhaps. Got home late awfully tired.

Thursday, August 5.

The last day of the Carnival and thank God it's over. Though there is still work to do clearing up etc. and Sat. is Children's Day but that will be very simple compared to the Carnival and we probably won't have many children as I

haven't had time to do much about publicizing it. It was hot again and still good weather. C.V. went up to town and I did the marketing and came home to get the class started then went over to G. Lates and looked up another Fortune Teller for to-night, for a woman who tells with tea leaves - Zara ("Prospect Court") - very good, also looked up boys for sweepers, talked to me and he agreed to come but never turned up. After lunch I rested a while and then went over. The Stokalowskys were there to fix the palm leaves that had blown off and I took Mrs. S. home when I went to meet C.V. I had to get our nigger to do so Mrs. Esposti was out but we arranged everything beforehand and it was very nicely though tiring having to wash the dishes. I took Jack Starr over to play the drum - the other boy Jack Rees gave out but he wasn't much loss as he couldn't play his tune at all was too up. I got there about 7.45 and fixed up Zara in a cubicle and with a tent. What was left of our soft drinks was stolen last night and during the evening two glass pitchers were stolen from my ice chest. An awful tough gang of boys around and not enough police protection. I had more time to go around and we closed to-night as the candy was all sold and no soft drinks. All four Fortune Tellers were busy every minute also the Bazaar and Peanuts man. Think we made about $70 in the Arab camp. Not as large a crowd as last night but enough to fill all the shows and we must have made money. Will get the figures at the meeting next week. Mr. & Mrs. K. have been wonderful nursing the sick and everyone has worked hard. Got home about 12 absolutely dead. E. & Wise came over. E. much against her will, is an invalid now and didn't enjoy any of it apparently as she hates that kind of thing. Bobbie & Gordon were there again and Mrs. Glave helped Mrs. Curtis at my camp so with Mrs. S. & me that made 4 to work after the Fortune Tellers and we could get off and see the shows. I saw the play with Mrs. S. & Wax works. Play very amusing Wax works good. Wise didn't see I didn't tell him. I had a feeling he was lonely when he asked me afterwards as I knew it would disappoint him if I didn't.

Friday August 16

Awfully tired of course. C.V. didn't go up to town but took go to morrow to see Clarence and Mrs. Hykema. One of the hottest days we've had. I gave criticism at the class

and then had to go over to clean up the Arab camp. Jones would have done it alone but Wise came over and had John come in his car and he did the heavy work and took the old mining tools back to Harris. I returned the topsoil to right. Pine and brought a load of stuff back to Cove House. Still have to get the prints etc. from the Bazaar, pack them up and send them to N.Y. Our figures are better than I feared. We made almost $100 in all on the Arab camp and I have it based from the Mr. Whitney the painter man yet. The Bazaar brought in 18.50 (74 dollars and something not) Raymond Shed $20, Zara, 4.80, Mrs Griffith 9.50, Mrs Shaffer 19.25, the candy and drinks and bananas 18.67 and Wise donated $10, making $100.73 in all and our expenses were $23.26 so we cleared $77.47. Which is something but not as much as I'd like of course. After lunch I was so exhausted I lay down for a while at least in hopes we would get rain tonight. We went up to Sleepy Hollow for a while after supper. Jack has arrived.

Saturday, August 7.

C.D. had to go up to town to-day to see Clarence and Mr. Dykema. So I took him over to the early train as usual. He planned to take the 3 o'clock down and he did to my wire. I did the marketing and got back in time to give Virginia White a criticism before I took 5 Squam children over to Children's Day at the Rotch Fine Arts Assn. We had about 100 children. The usual noise and commotion but it didn't seem like anything of a job after the carnival. Got home in time to step in at the class studio again. Mr. Shekalowsky was also working this morning. We had were for a swim in the Combridge Ave. beach before lunch. Awfully hot day. After lunch I had to get Virginia White started on another oil up - a oil portrait painted out doors in the shade back of the studio as it was too hot inside. Met C.D. at the train at 4. Then went over to the tea at the Rotch Shore and [illegible]

I hoped to get a lot of bills paid, letters written accounts straightened out etc. this morning as well as packing up all the material left unsold at the Uncle Bazaar and doing it up to return it to N.Y. but D. Vice Johnson called me up and came to the studio to talk about a thing he thinks he can get in

the Boston Globe about the Squam boys who rescued some men from drowning when their sail boat capsized last - one is Jennie's boy. He has a story about it with photographs of the boys in to-day's Globe and has arranged for the Humane Society to give them medals which will be presented in the Village Hall some night this week. He wanted drawings of all the boys and a poster announcing the presentation. Virginia White will draw the poster at he already had two good drawings of two of the boys Mr. Strakalovsky's of Louis Publicover and Mr. Parsons of Laird Murray. That leaves 3 boys to be drawn at Sinclairs one, probably Gilson Harvey. While Mr. White will do John Sherwood at Mr. S.'s. Lo goes to Sargent. All this took arranging and going about to the studio where Mr. S. was working, to Mr. Parsons house and to see Virginia W. So it was about 12 before I began on the Indian imported stuff. It was quite a job but the accounts came out exactly right. After lunch I had to meet Mr. White at the studio to see his sketches for the posters do up the India prints in bundles and get ready for people I had asked to tea - Mr. + Mrs. Burdick and Mr. + Mrs. Adams + wife. Jack has hurt his foot by applying a poultice of iodine to an infection in the skin instead of just painting it as the Dr. said and is in bed with it and can't go down to N.Y. to meet E. & Lotta who lands from Europe to-morrow. Went up to Sleepy Hollow for supper. The Strakalovsky's came. Like them so much. Wired E. go to N.Y. to-morrow for a few days. Still awfully hot and I was so busy I couldn't get a nap.

Monday, August 9.

Taking C.V. to the train this morning I snuggled up the right front fender on my car and will have to have a new one. Two cars were parked on either side of the road in front of the first market and there was only a narrow space between and even I miscalculated the space as Mr. Harvey who was parked in the right started up just as I came through. I know his engine was going and I think he had just turned his wheel one a little. Any way mine was a wreck and my fender was so bent and crumpled I couldn't stand the car so Mr. H. took C.V. over to the hair. I asked Harvey if Carl Rice pulled it out so I could drive and I shall have to go around with it like that till they put on another at the Ford place, which will not be about 4 or 5 C.V. insists he will pay for it as I was taking him to the train. I did the marketing, got back and picked up the sodas, sais made need at the bees stuff, got Les passed at the studio, also

going to Tetuan at 11.15. A visit to drawing, did various household
jobs, dressed and went over to clothing on Persian Gardens then to
lunch in Magnolia at Mrs. Talbot's. To Magnolia afterwards
shopping, then to the Mo. Shore for dinner in the evening given
from Charles's day. Marguerite Murray got 1st. in the young
group and a girl named Rachel Atkins in the older. So I drew her.
Then to the train to meet C.W. and home to the Mo. Shore again in
the evening for the Board meeting. We made very clear about
[illegible] last year. The business was a long affair at [illegible].
I sat with Mrs. Horace Foster [illegible]. Mrs. Baker's daughter Mary Rachel [illegible].
E. & Winchester in N.Y. to-day. E. Winter arrives to-morrow.
[illegible]

[illegible] day, August 10.

C.W. stayed down but I went over to Glencastle
early and did the marketing, came back and got the model posed,
gave instructions, stopped in to see W. Parsons who is better, but staying
at home for another day and finally got on the beach with Marguerite
Murray to make a sketch for my painting of her about 10.30. It took
a while to get her posed but I think I have a nice set-up and I made
the sketch though the tide was coming in so that I was almost knee
deep in water before we finished. I got back to Lone House, lighted
out my conflagration of the a mass off the floor, had been
working in my bathing suit. Right after lunch I started the
drawing of Gilman Harvey. A Mrs. Alexander of Los Angeles came
looking for a place to stay and she wanting to study with me. I
suggested rooms at Nancy's and they took them and she starts
in to-morrow at the class. She has studied quite a lot and
I think will be good and I like her. Her middle name is
Fitzhugh and we must be distantly related. At 4.30 C.W. and
I went over to G. to look at an incident which however we
decided not to get till next summer, to arrange about dinner at
the Tavern for Friday and to order my canvas. In the evening I
went over to the meeting of the Mo. Shore. Re-same officers elected
again. I was put on the membership committee, not on the
young people's goodness. We think we made about 1500 out of
the carnival, 200 better than last year. A letter from K.
They had a marvellous time at the cup races - the Rangers
won all four races straight and we and Brooks will be on

later, perhaps next week.

Wednesday, Aug. 11

Still very hot and hazy. C.V. didn't go up to town. I went over to G. early to do the marketing and get my canvas for Marguerite's picture from Nurses. Got back at 9 in time to get the model posed and the class started. Gave criticism (6 men) and finally got off to the beach with my painting things and Marguerite at 10. I thought we would have to stop at 10.30 because we was going on at "boat side" at 11 and almost gave up trying to work but the boat ride was called off because of the high sea. Wind was blowing so we painted till 12 though my easel blew over twice, and I got it well started. I think it will be nice and hope I can get a chance to finish it. I drove back to the class at 11.15 to give Mrs Barr another criticism but she had gone; then back to the beach and went in swimming and it was lovely. I paddled in my bathing suit and got quite a sun-burn. We were just going out and I went to the float to take a dive off the spring board. The tide had been coming in and all the kids were diving and I thought there was plenty of water, but I took too deep a dive and hit my head on the bottom and cut the scalp so that the blood streamed down my face and neck. A man helped me to shore and fixed it up with collodion and gauze and I didn't feel dizzy or anything, just awfully stiff in the muscles of neck and back so I drove back to Cove House and got my bathing suit off and called C.V. to call Dr. Fraser as I thought I had better have him look at me. I lay down for a few minutes and C.V. came down and after a while I managed to get my clothes on and up to the house for lunch. Dr. F. came after lunch and ordered some alcohol to put on the cut, to keep a pad soaked with it on all the afternoon and to have the blood washed out of my hair in the evening, more alcohol all night and then paint it with tincture of benzoine, I think it was. I got an appointment with him for Friday at 8 o'clock. Gave up my sitting with Giles or Harvey but stayed at the studio all the afternoon as I was expecting Mr. Archibald Lindsay of Manchester to come about the copy of a portrait he wants I to make and show the job. $100 - a small portrait of his mother as a child. I didn't ask much if no sitting but that was the price he indicated he would put into it and I guess I wouldn't have got more. ~~That~~ C.V. thought I was so alcoholic when I came out I had the pad soaked in it over my head with

a wound bandage slip – à la pearson – which is the fashion this season. My back and shoulders and back are awfully stiff but I was damned lucky it wasn't worse.

Thursday, August 12. C.V.'s birthday.

He went up to town but will stay down to-morrow and is giving a dinner party to celebrate at the Tavern – my shoulders and back were awfully stiff but I got around. took C.V. to the train, came back to Sq. Green to get the class studio opened. Stayed around there until 10.15 later waiting in vain B arr to come, giving criticisms etc. It was foggy and I couldn't paint. Went over to G. Eaton to do marketing and get painted. It cleared but with a high wind so I had to give up painting on my beach picture. Had Gleason Harvey in the P. M. and finished it. Not crazy about it. Wife & E. came back from New York. Everything all right. Took a swim off the float & blistered up my back a little. Met C.V. at the train and got the canvas for Mrs. Lindsay's portrait. Went up to Sleepy Hollow with C.V. for a wine ~~party~~ party dinner. Forgot to say that E Dillon arrived Tuesday and came to the studio yesterday afternoon to see Hugh's portrait and is crazy about it

Friday, August 13.

C.V. didn't go up to town. Hot, lovely day. I was busy all the morning with the class and painting marguerite on the beach. Got it nicely with it and quite like it. After lunch went up to the class studio again to give Miss F. who was making a drawing of her sister, a criticism. Mrs. Hay dock, Mrs. B and Miss Leis joined the class. Went over to Rowley to Mrs. Cheney's for tea with E. & Wife and to C.V.'s dinner party in the evening at the Tavern. It was a great success. Everyone seemed to enjoy it and we had a nice group that all fitted well – my guests, E. & Wife & E. Dillon and the Strakosches. Letter from B. He and K. arrive late Tuesday.

Saturday, August 14.

I painted marguerite on the beach and it is coming on nicely. Mrs. Alexander was making a drawing of her husband at the class studio so I suggested to her to give him a surprise. I painted most turned up on the beach during the morning to get my opinion about the proposition of the museum of modern art to set the gallery of the art

club for a year, a group of workers from the City to run the dining room. We all club members to be relegated to the first floor with the women's lounge made into a gallery. We would have the use of the dining room and all the social part of the club of course but would have our fine big gallery. Mr. Carver, the pres. wanted the reactions of the artist members & Miss Hatch was doing up as many as she could. I said I would agree to anything the Board of Governors decided on if it was a matter of choice between that and the club's closing altogether. I suggested we would leave to do that. After lunch Julie J. came to the studio to decide what she should wear when she poses for the class next week and Wise brought down Hoge just arrived from his visit to Lake Tahoe with some drawings he made out there. She is much interested all of a sudden and may join the class. Then I called up Bobbie's nurse in G. as my back and neck are still stiff and went over and had a treatment. It made me feel much better but I think I really ought to go to Dr. Barstow and don't on when I can take the time. Went ~~up to Sherwoods for a while in the morning~~ over to Sunday, Mrs. Burke's with E. & Wise in the evening to see her photos taken by the Eastman Kodak Co. Kodachrome method. They aren't bad at all, much better than the Lumiere process.

Sunday, August 15.

Had a sitting with Sargent at his beach again. Have got it to the point where I want to work on it in the frame and am ordering a frame from Tosberg. Stopped in at the studio to give Mrs. Alexander a criticism of the drawing she is doing of Mr. Leonard. It is good. Had a little tea at Love House in the P.M. To Alexander's (Shakalowsky's), Wise, Hoge & Burke & Butler. Up to Sherwoods for supper.

Monday, August 16.

Took C. & E. over to the train and then had the marketing and was back at the class studio to meet Mr. Tarbay about the frame for Sargent's portrait. Posed at 1.45 & only ran 1, Mrs. Hardy & Miss Wise went home to supper. Nancy Hoyt came, Mrs. Jones & Miss Hoge. Wise & I then went home & Burke & the studio and made the sketch for the portrait & then supping for Mrs. Lindsay, after lunch joined Hills at work to finish up and went home to good. Supper at the Hills at the train. Presentation of Honorary Society medals

to 5 Squam boys at the Village Hall in the evening, organized by Lizzie Whitlock - the poor kids felt so lonesome - and then went off to the annual reunion of the Forbes Family & others. After a discouraging beginning we finally got enough people to consent to be nominated in the various offices and elected Kay president, yours. Vice president & secretary, Mrs. Lesa Wentworth, treasurer at the same time, Mr. Forbes. Mrs. A. absolutely refused to be yours, but I think was glad to be relieved. It keeps the 300 Mrs. A. got for the job still at his disposal and I guess he sends it.

Tuesday, August 17.

Busy with the usual morning chores, C.B. to train, sorting, class studies etc. and then went down on the beach to paint Marguerite. The tide was so high that we had to wait till after 11 and even then I had to stand in the water to work. I won't be able to paint in it again now for over a week I guess until the tide is low at that time. I have practically finished it however and think I could do what I have to to it in one sitting. After lunch I painted on my copy of Mrs. Lindsay's portrait and helped Mrs. Alexander get started on a drawing of Joan Albee on the upper piazza at Nancy Flaggs. Met C.B. at the station and got a scare for a few minutes when he didn't arrive on the 4.58. Luckily I decided to wait till the next train which got in at 6.06 and he was there and perfectly all right. He had forgot his bridge case and went back a station in the library to look for it. I relieved as it would have been discouraging to have him go off the hooks just now when K. & B. are expected. After dinner I went down to Lone Horse and spent the evening getting the place tidied up and ready for them. They came about 10.45. Having had a long day's driving. I saw Ben at his car, and B. crazy as ever. B. thought she seemed tired and tense and I'm afraid she is in a state. K. said she seemed calmer when she was driving then the crafts work etc. I'm awfully afraid she is headed for a nervous breakdown but don't know what I can do. I dread having her back in the cottage. C.B. & I have been so peaceful all summer. Am hoping we'll get enough rest at Betsy Field when camp closes to carry us over.

Wednesday, August 18.

Took C.B. over to the train, did the sorting and got back to Halfway House before K. & B. came up for breakfast.

I saw them assembled at Casa House and went on to get the class started. Mr. Parsons up there etc. I saw that they were getting their breakfast all right a while later. Then back to the class at four critiques until almost eleven. Then back to Casa House at K. & B. & I went in swimming at the Lookout Cove. Leave 4. After lunch we went to the Village Fair and I took them to the class studio to show it to them - the people there this week. Hope worthwhile and much interested, talk of her studying voice here in Boston next winter. Back at Casa House to get things ready for tea. Polly's cousin came with Miss MacCabe and later the Shakelovskiy's at the Alexanders. Had I had to leave the party at 5.30 to go over for C.V. but when I came back one of them were still there. In the evening E. showed her pictures over at the Cogeans for Hist. & Scientific Society in Y. and I went over. B. & K. will go to Sleepwreck to-morrow to see Lee Mexican & Guatemalan uses. Decided to-night they had seen no they stayed at Holyoke House talking to - No. Mr. J. went and Bunce Butler, Wives tutor.

Thursday, August 19.

Usual morning chores look for the class a little after 9. Marion Lawrence came back as we had 7 but I managed to find a place for her. Started Hope & Nancy Hayden on new drawings. Came back to Casa House and worked on the copy of the old portrait for Mrs. Lindsay, B. practising on the piazza. She has worked hard and learned a lot of pieces so far as the notes go but plays like a child, strings of words and doesn't bring out the melody at all. Funny Mr. B. which doesn't have her play more musically and I was surprised she didn't show more evidence of musical feeling herself. Too cloudy and wet to go in morning. After lunch she & K. & I. drove over to Mrs. Ulenter's to the nurseries of course got a lot of plants & take back with them and we met C.V. with them & stopping in magnolia for a while. Up to Sleepwreck in the evening for them to see E.'s slides of Mexico etc. They leave B. morrow morning early. B. is of the opinion that B. may is in such a nervous state because of glandular disturbance due to change of life even though she did have her uterus & ovaries removed in her operation years ago. It may be so and I hope we can persuade her to see a doctor. She certainly is not normal and is terribly unbalanced nervously.

Friday, August 20.

K. & B. got off right after breakfast

pleasing to reach Princeton in time for dinner. I'm afraid they struck it unfavorably hot in N.Y. & N. Jersey as it was one of the hottest days of the summer here. I went up to the class and gave criticisms. Then took my car over to G. to have the fender fixed and E. stopped for me at the Ford place and brought me home. Up to the class again to pay the model, Julia J., and went in swimming off the Love House float where Mrs. Alexander joined me. After lunch we sat around in Love House trying to keep cool and later I went to the T. arcade for tea with the Mayo ladies, and up to Sheppards to sit on the terrace when it was cool in the evening.

Saturday, August 21.

Still hot - one of the hottest we have had in a hot summer. E. took me over to G. to get my car. They found that the fender they had ordered was in the left instead of the right front wheel so they had to put in another and painted it to match and I have to take the car over again to have the paint polished. Did my marketing in G. and came home. At work in morning. Dr. Alexander stopped in to say good-by. I like him so much. Hope they come again next summer. Rudolph comes all the afternoon. I get one of his. Wonderful music to try over. At I went over to see two of the people I have met again. Stopping to get cake for tea in G. in a cloudburst. Rain mostly over when I got to the Gallery. Went to Rocky Neck afterwards to look up the girl I have to draw - Rachel Oates - the winner of the best paper in the older class. She will come Tues. for the first sitting - not a particularly good subject as she is cross-eyed and wears glasses. Will have to do her in profile without the glasses. After supper I [illegible] - E. & Wise and see puppy loose down and we had a great time playing with the puppy - I make up a ballad [illegible] about it. A postal from K. They reached Farmington in time for lunch & pleased with their good start.

Sunday, August 22.

Wrote letters at the studio and drove down to Manchester with Wise & E. to take the photo of Hugo's portrait to the Breeze. It will come out this week. After work got ready for a subdued afternoon tea at Love House. Mr. B. ailing and his daughter and her husband and Mrs. the Cyrus

Woodmans came out after they left Mrs. J. peed of the J. peed memorial Art Museum in Louisville, Ky. at her niece Mrs. Robbins and two Louisville friends who are staying at the Draymore, a Miss Humphrey and her [illegible] Mrs. T. [illegible]. Stayed at home in the evening reading and resting. C. D. & I were still asked up to Sleepwells as E. has a houseful. Anna Strakhovsky stopped in at the studio in the morning and asked us to a buffet supper Thurs. night.

Wednesday, August 23.

Pouring rain. I took C. D. over to the train and did the marketing, got the model posed (Marion Parsons) and the class started and went to the studio and worked on the copy I am making for Mrs. Lindsay. Also worked in it most of the afternoon after going up to the Strakhovskys for lunch. Mr. J. has finished the travel poster he was doing for Raymond, Whitcomb and he they went and asked me up. It is first class and he ought to get plenty of that kind of work to do. Also went to Sleepwells to help Hope with a drawing she is making of Mary Bryant. She didn't want to pose in the class studio with the others so was working up there but I found did not have a good set-up and was trying to work facing the light on the shadow side of the head. Set her right and we live start another to-morrow. E. & Wise came down in the evening with the puppy as Hope was having some kids for dinner.

Tuesday, August 24.

Train, marketing, class studio, dashed up to help Hope get her set-up of Maizie Bryant, back to my studio for Rachel Atkins. Got a good start on the drawing of her. She's a plain child, mouse-eyed with glasses, which she took off for the drawing and I posed her so she wasn't bad to do. She will come to-morrow to finish it. Went to a luncheon party at Mrs. Horace Baker's, mostly Democratic people, sat between Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Tener and a Miss Jones, Mrs. T.'s daughter a Mrs. Brown - very attractive girl & Mrs. W and were the other people there. Went down to the Breeze office before lunch to see the proof of the cut of Hope's portrait. It came out pretty well and will be in the Breeze this week. Hope it brings me a commission. When I got back to Love House Wise was there. We talked and I studied the copy I am making. Haven't much more to do to the head to get it

right. Went up to Sleepworks after dinner for a while to play with the puppy. Hope had a cocktail party at Cove House before going to Rapallo for dinner.

Wednesday, Aug. 25.

I took C.V. to the station did the marketing and picked up Marion Parsons, the model, on the way back. Got the class started and was ready for Rachel at 10. Finished the drawing of her and arm quite pleased with it, in spite of work on the roof going on over our heads. It leaked badly in the last rain and Wise is having it fixed. At lunch time C.V. called me up to tell me he wouldn't be down to-night, is trying up for a "stag party". Bill Small is going and to-morrow may go to Providence where a thing the firm has published is to be proposed and in that case (and I'm glad in any case) won't be down for the Steckalworthy's party to-morrow night. I called up Anna S. to tell her that he was in disappointed - was really going it to spring C.V. for his dinner party I know, but it can't be helped and I am very happy for the best. He says great things are all right but I'm afraid the chances are against it. He said he would call me up again to-morrow at 1.30. He was perfectly all right when he talked now. After lunch I went down to Cove House and finished and signed charcoal drawings at Mrs. Burdick came at 4.30 when the men had stopped hammering on the roof and I played her a Chopin. concerto. She hasn't a very pleasing voice, rather strident. We got on all right as the things we tried were quite simple. After supper I went to E.'s lecture at the Yacht Club. A good crowd and I think it must have made money for the club. The Steckalworthys were there and Anna whispered to me that she was going to have another baby - Too bad to so soon after the last one which was born in May. She is a dear and hasn't a very easy time I guess as he is and interesting and really brilliant as he is, isn't always kind in little ways.

Thursday, Aug. 26.

I got the model and things started at the class studio and then worked at Cove House all the morning, signing and finishing charcoal drawings of C. the puppy. Mrs. Lindsay came to see it to-morrow afternoon. Mr. Adams brought in his glass for new highways to improve traffic conditions

in Cogeasna to show Wire and Mrs. Brown called for my portrait of Beatrice Harford to have on exhibition at the Essex County Club while he gave her monologues. Wire and I drove down to the monologues right after lunch and they were very amusing. He really was awfully good and I enjoyed it. There was a good audience and I think they must have made some money. Mrs. Brown seemed pleased and brought the portrait back late in the afternoon. We stayed for tea afterwards and I got a chance to talk to Aunt Bee. She had driven up from Little Compton, R.I. with some friends and was as good a sport as ever, full of vitality and activity, taking the whole thing as a sport and her monologues were killing. I'm so glad I heard her. In the evening I went up to the Stockbridges' buffet supper which was a success in spite of so many people giving out at the last minute. We roasted bits of lamb on skewers over a charcoal fire and ate supper in candle light out on the piazza. No word from L.V.

Friday, August 27.

Heavy showers all day. I got the model for the class and got them started, then worked at Love House on the copy for Mrs. Lindsay and wrote out the copy for my school announcements, went over to G. Marketing and after lunch which Wire had with me at Hoefing's Home I had gone to town. I went to the class studio again to help W. Wire who was painting Nancy Hayden, talk to the studio to meet an artist named Hollis Holbrook who wants to have a sketching lecture at my school next winter. We decided to announce them and we went where there is. L.V. telephoned at lunch time that he would be down on the usual train, so I met him. He was practically all right - his hat whisked off - and a panama that wasn't his and alas! a bottle of gin in his brief case. Of course he had to have a drink before dinner but took the bottle up to his room, and wasn't too bad during dinner and went to bed right afterwards with two aspirins, so he kept all right. Of course I know the bottle is empty then will be trouble but I may be able to keep it from upsetting Mrs. Ehrmann. I told L.V. on the way home from the station when he was practically sober that she would leave, despite did have reasons, but it won't make the

slightest difference. It may make him say he was such a bother to me at B. may he would go away and live separately. Anyhow he got rather worse in L.S. & Wire was to see the end of it. To see some of Charles's Wales movies - Eastman Kodachrome films. They are surprising - seem all the time and his face was of course and also were excellent.

Saturday, Aug. 28.

C.B. up and out right but evidently feeling rotten, a little tight at lunch but Mrs. Esmati went right afterwards & afterwards had tea up and out and in afternoon at the Wheeler House and C.B. said he wanted to go out and would be all right. He slept most of the afternoon but of course took a drink before we went and was somewhat cut at supper. I hated to insist it was B. Abby and Mrs. Watts but B. Abby was a trump (had one of his moods she had been through the same thing with her father and understood all about it) and he was practically all right by the end of the meal and we all went to Wire House and afterwards to Seagoville. C.B. didn't go to bed but went home and when I got home as I expected I found he had been drinking again but he got to bed after crackers and milk. In the morning I painted on my beach picture and finished it. E. & Wire went to Harbleton where the cup defenders are racing.

Sunday, Aug. 29.

C.B. was he has appendicitis this morning. Called up George Lowery, wanted would go him all the morning in his pajamas at Lotus Rot - (just all pose) thank goodness) and when George came he said he might as well go to the B. Beverly Hospital for a day or two so that they could go over him. Of course I know he is going to get him operated up and the appendicitis is just one of the many ideas fixed in his brain but he may need cleaning out as he ate a lot yesterday of the day before, huge meals of crackers and milk (between times and hasn't been taking care of himself) of course. Anyway I drove him down to the B. Beverly Hospital after lunch Mrs. Esmati still remains and we may get through the morning all right. I stayed around Wire House all the morning writing letters etc., more or less waiting for C.B.

and had a lot of people to tea in the P. rooms - the Sandeays were like the ugly very much, so I can finish that up now and get my money for it, Mr. & Mrs. Hollis Hoolbrook, Mrs. Glover and Mary Hibbard and her friend Miss Williams, also Wire & E. Wire kept the fort until I got back from the hospital as I expected the Sandeays at 3.30 and didn't get back till after 4. Luckily they were late too and didn't get there till I had been back about 10 minutes. So all went well and it's a relief to have C.V. off my hand for a while. I went up to Sheepwalks for supper and came home early and went to bed. Have tried several times to get Bessy on the telephone at the opt. without success. She wrote she was coming down Sat. would be in town Sun. & Mon. and would come down Tues. for how long I don't know. Hope she can stay a while and get rested.

Sunday, Aug. 30.

Got the model posed (Mr. Cobb) & very one people to work from him - U. Parsons. The others will be in to-morrow. U. Parsons quite cheaque because Mrs. Webb has asked this she can arrange for her to have a show in Nelson in November. She wants to paint some flowers and make some more drawings for it. After I got her started all right I went over to G. and Rockville and Saxonville. To do errands in G. leave Rachel Cohen's drawing to be framed, get a birthday present for E. in Rexville and take the copy for the I Love circulars to be printed to Mr. Lodge. ~~after lunch~~ Got home in time to go to the Wheeler house for his band with E. + Wire and when we came back I was going over to the G.S.J.A. to a painting demonstration by Emil Gruppe and there had been a boat lying at Wood Island just a 46' cruiser like E. + Wire had been on-board and liked very much. They wanted me to go on board but just as we got back from the Wheeler house we started up the river to G. so Wire and I went after her in the Chris-Craft and went to the G.S.J.A. in the way, landing at the Hawthorne Inn. We talked to the people on the boat in G. Harbor and they will be back in G. some to-morrow night so I can go on board by then. Wire is very much taken with her and if business continues to improve he may have one built like her. The painting demonstration was a flop as Emil Gruppe was on a binge and never turned up and disappointed the people, and was

not particularly interesting. When we got home I took W in up to Sheffields and then Mrs. B. and her niece came with her niece and a friend and we had some music. It went quite nicely. After dinner I went up to Sheffields and we listened to a prize fight on the radio between Joe Lewis and a Welshman John Farr, Farr was knocked out in 15 rounds but Joe Lewis won on points. C.V. telephoned at 6.30 he wanted to be ready to come home to-morrow afternoon and I wire for him. Bessy wired she would be down Friday, spending Thurs. night in town.

Tuesday, August 31.

Went over to G. and did the marketing and got a present for E. early. At the class studio at 9. Hope and Nancy Haydock and V. Parsons and Mrs. S. working. Virginia White went home to-day. She has very been here about 3 weeks and hasn't got so very much out of it though she did a good deal of work Parsons the week that she worked regularly and was just getting an idea of how to paint. Don't know whether she'll come another year or not - think not as her mother is bored here. At 10 I went to the studio and made the sketch for a painting of Marion Parsons in white dress and bow ribbon, Diplosa in her hand - will call it "Graduation" and think it will be quite nice. Back to the class again at 12. Hope made quite a good one and is delighted. V. Parsons started a flower painting to-morrow. After lunch drove over to Beverly to get C.V. at the hospital, stopping at the Breeze to write proof of my class circulars for next winter. C.V. all right of course - said George said there wasn't anything the matter - they just took blood tests etc. and I guess found every thing normal as I expected. We stopped in G. to get some books for him to read and when we got home I went on missing and we went up to Sheffields after dinner to tell E. her present.

Wednesday Sept. 1.

C.V. stayed down again to-day. I went up to Sheffields early and got some flowers and arranged a set-up for V. Parsons and at 10 painted on my picture of Marion Parsons. She got faint not having eaten any breakfast, little idiot, so we had to stop. I gave her some crackers but she still felt queer so I called it off and I had a lot of errands to do anyway and had to dress and go over to Magnolia for luncheon at the

Casino with E. Wistler. Anna Shekalovsky was invited too and I took her over and we went to Magnolia afterwards to see the exhibitions and wandered around looking in shop windows for a while, then came home. I like Anna S. ever so much and am so glad they are probably going to be in Boston this winter. When I got home I addressed envelopes at Cove House for the show cards for a while and then went in running off the float. Up to Sleep-walks for a while in the evening. We are going to have an exhibition at the studio Sat. & Sunday. Mr. S. will help me hang it Fri. P.M.

Thursday Sept. 2.

C.V. ~~still stayed~~ down to-day. Though he's all right and plans to go up to-morrow. I took my car over to the Ford place early and left it there to have the motor tuned up, carburetor adjusted etc. and newly painted fender painted. They lent me another car to use all day. Before I went I drove Mr. Parsons up to the studio and got her started on her flower painting. Mr. S. also then working from Mr. Ellis. When I got back I finished up my picture of Miss Anna Parsons and got the canvas covered. After lunch I got a sketch and came and then C.V. and I drove over to Magnolia to see Percy Atwater. Had tea with him at the Oceanside and stopped in G. and got my car on the way home and went up to see Shekalovsky for dinner. Had a very nice evening with them. Anna talked to me about Helen the older baby. She is not normal and they are much worried about her. I advised Dr. Timme first expert. She has had a German ~~Baron~~ Dr. who has a place in Switzerland and is considering taking the baby there next winter for developing by "gymnastics, love and beauty". It sounds a fake to me, and I certainly would get a good expert's opinion first. I called up Bunny at the opt. He was down to-morrow. Has had several days rest at the camp after it closed but seems emotionally unstable.

Friday Sept. 3. Marketing & C.V. to the train. Got Marion Parsons for Mr. S. to finish his painting of her and took Mr. Parsons up to the studio. She made a drawing of her too and ~~started her~~ later work on her flower painting and finished it. I worked on the copy of the old portrait and got a mirror off the float, and later dressed and went to lunch in Rockport at the Thunderhead Inn with Mr. Hibbard. I stopped in R. to see Mr. Whitney, the gentleman now to find out what he took in at the Carnival. $40, $10 on 25% commn. Also

but we found out to me a frame Mr. Wright at the Tavern wants to sell me. After lunch and sitting on the hotel piazza for a while I came back and hung the exhibition in the pupils studio. Walked over to G. to meet C. V. in the middle of it - Mr. S. helping me hang it. Then later to get Bonny. She looks well, brown and not too tired and seems calmer than I expected. We spent the evening calling on V. Parsons and up at Sleepworks and made positive arrangements for the exhibition. Charlie Hodges telephoned and is coming over for lunch and to take the exhibition, unfortunately lost.

Saturday, Sept. 4.

Still hot - thunderstorms in the late P.M. We got the signs up and the show open, Hope came down with her drawing, and Willie and Mr. S. and Miss Annie with her paintings, and Bonny tacked up the signs on the outside of the building and I got V. Parsons and went up to help Hope with a drawing she was doing of Bessie Bates, Willie's sister, and before that Bonny and I went over to G. and did the marketing. I stopped and told Marion P. that I couldn't present the painting and as she has a blister on her nose it was quite as well. Then I addressed envelopes for the class circulars at Love Home Bonny helping until Charlie Hodges came about 12. and we went up to the exhibition and then home for lunch. After lunch I took Charlie up to Sleepworks and over to see the Stickabrushes, and then back to Love Home where Bonny and I went on addressing. He stayed until 5 and I hurried down to a cocktail party at Mrs. George Lee's in Beverly Farms and back late for supper in a thunderstorm. At home in the evening reading. Hope is trying to persuade her father to let her remain, but we in Boston for a week yet this fall. Charlie signed on for the evening classes on air. Everyone likes the exhibition. Bonny tried to arrange a return hot dog at Bessie's, and we were visiting the S.'s

Sunday, Sept. 5. but we called it off by telephone in the evening.

Pouring rain. I worked in the studio on the copy for Mrs Lindsay and in fastening the portrait of her aunt in the oval frame for me Bonny made a hole in the frame and in trying to fill it up with silver polish took off the gold finish in a big spot. I was going out to lunch with E. & Willie at the Tavern but delayed them a little while we tried to fix it.

Finally had to go and come back right after lunch and finish it again. Bossy working it somewhat with shellac and wax and all kinds of things and it seemed to be making it worse. I felt so gold and bronze powder and it was like nursery when Mr. & Mrs. Lindsay came. Luckily they didn't notice it at all and Mrs. L. likes the copy so much that after having an awfull time scraping up her said we decided to keep the copy and let her have the original. Now she wants me to make a copy of another picture her sister has. I'll all come out all right. When I got home I went with E. & Wire to a musicale at tea at the Le'ascenzis. a beautiful, fine lady — is some sort of a — I should remember. I stuffed around for a model after supper and drove down to Washington to get some it as she was excellent — a Russian of d'Alzado. E. & Wire came down for a while in the evening with the Hoyes who were having a party at Shaughnessys. I'm trying hard to persuade the Hoyes to let us have them in Toronto — for months to really settle on. Shaughnessy — [illegible]

Cold and brilliant. I got the studio in order and the model posed and Mr. Shekelowsky came down and made a drawing of Miss B. Miss. I did odd jobs at the studio all day, unpacking pictures etc, marketing, errands, laundry etc. Miss B. Bossy addressed envelopes and the guests of Mrs. Curtis came for tea. Also E. & Wire and C. Little & Jack and C. D. Mrs. Curtis has asked B. Bossy & me for dinner at the Tavern Wed. night, also E. & Wire, who can't come as he will be in N.Y., and the Lyons, but not Cold. Hope he won't feel left out. We'll telephone about it till later and it will look as if we had called us up and not asked us at the tea. He was right there and might have invited him — which is where we did not — so. I hope it wasn't the cause of his being a little tight the night at the Wheelers, Hoyes. After all he didn't [illegible] but I don't want him to decide to stay up in town that night.

Tuesday, Sept. 7.

C. D. was to the train and marketing done and I [illegible] the studio when Billy Harvey posed for Mr. S. and Virginia P. after lunch V. came back and started a painting of one cosmos that I arranged for her in the morning. I helped Bossy fill out things circulars at the studio, printed the copy for Mrs. Lindsay and got started on copying my little portrait of Judy that I painted for K. years ago and which got damaged

in the mails when I had taken it back to Boston to version it. Mainly I know he is a fine [illegible] — can't paint her at present. After lunch the Hollis Francis dropped in to see me and Wire was there. Mr. French had his leg amputated last fall and is just getting able to use an artificial one and had great difficulty [illegible] it. It was mighty nice of him to make the effort to come to the studio. [illegible] Peggie's portrait very much and everything I showed them [illegible]. When they left I went to a tea at the Burwells' Bissy spent the afternoon calling on people. She seems perfectly well to me — none of the nervous condition Brookie got a worked about. [illegible] needed [illegible] rest etc. I think her job of caring has really done her good [illegible] everything [illegible] and [illegible] experience. From the Burwells I met C.D. at the train. E.D. Willis and Jack came down to call in the evening. They have decided [illegible] this [illegible] left today. [illegible] didn't see her. Told C.D. about the Cuttings invitation and he [illegible] time today to tell him [illegible]

Sept. 8.

Took C.D. to the train and did the marketing. Then took Miss Persons up to the studio and then worked at home altering the canvas and making the tracing of Judy's portrait. After lunch B. Bissy and I drove down to Mrs. Bailey's and left the copy at Mrs. Lindsay's. He is very nice, taken with a truck or something since they were here on Sunday. From there we went to Mary Sofia and I got a hat and B. Bissy a tweed skirt and velveteen jacket. In the evening we went to dinner into the Lucite and Gordon & Bobby at the Tavern and to Eleanor's studio afterwards. E. took us over. It worked out all right. C.D. is not going as we didn't leave till 6.45 so could be with him while he had some of his lessons. Henry Halley died yesterday. C.D. is going to his funeral to-morrow. We are went to N.Y. to-day.

Sept.
Tuesday, ~~July~~ 9.

When I took C.D. to the train I took my car to have the oil changed etc. (8.355 mileage)

and went over to the curtain studio to get my glasses that I left there last night. Back in Squam I got V. Parsons settled working at the class studio on a painting of cosmos and was working at Cove House on the copy of Judy's portrait when E. called me up to ask me to help her make some flower arrangements for the Garden Club. So I went up to Sleepworks and they had time to do that before I had to dress to go to Mrs. Lodge's for lunch. B. Bry. and I went. They were very glad to see B. Bry - many compliments and jokes and reminiscences of Bermuda. After lunch we went to the Garden Club meeting at Mrs. Coolidge's and then to Magnolia for B. Bry to return the shirt we got yesterday and we stopped in at Mr. Percy's a few moments at the hotel. Then met C.V. at the train and in the evening went over to Hollis Holbrook's studio to take some more circulars of the show. I have been working all day. I thought it was hay fever at first but have decided it must be a cold. Many of them need. Such a sudden drop in temp. from the excessive heat of Sat. to really cool September weather.

Friday. ~~July~~ Sept. 10.

After leaving C.V. at the train I took my car to the garage in G. and had the oil changed and inspection required by law made of brakes, lights etc and did the marketing. Back in Squam I took V. Parsons up to the studio where she finished her painting of cosmos (very good) and went to Cove House where I worked on the copy of Judy's portrait. After lunch B. Bry & I went up to the Huckleberry to take the puppy over for the older baby to see. She is almost two and can't walk or talk. Mental deficiency or possibly slow development. Hope it is the latter and that she will be normal eventually but am afraid not. So tragic. Then we went over to Sleepworks for a while where E. had returned from Bermuda having been up to see Mr. B. and then went to a tea at Miss Lowe's. Then the time to meet C.V. He had had lunch in town at the Engineers Club which he has joined with Mr. Whitehouse and apparently it all went very successfully - no contract is possibly a reasonable amount. Anyway he was pretty well upset to say relief. E. Tolly. wired and said he was going to the movie and dinner and wanted me to wake up W. I did but never have early and mad.

Saturday July 11

Mrs. Foster and V. Parsons painting

at the class studio - Billy Harvey posing. I had a sitting with Marion Parsons - Had a letter from Marie Thomson joining for the first half term. In the afternoon Bobby and I went ~~over to the sea. I have for the last tea of the season and the drawing of the shows in the picture office. Of course we saw of no get anything.~~ Goodness over to Gordon's studio to see the watercolors he has made this summer. They are awfully nice, especially some with sea gulls following fishing boats. Afterwards we went over to the tents for tea and had a very nice time. Bobby is not well has been having indigestion for almost two weeks. was worried about her. The Stracadroys came for dinner and E. & Wire came down afterwards. Very nice evening. We were shocked to see in the papers to-day that Mr. Vickery died suddenly yesterday. He seemed perfectly well on Thursday when we were there for lunch, had been playing golf in the morning, but had an attack of acute indigestion followed by a heart attack Friday morning. How suddenly death can strike sometimes. Poor Mrs. Vickery! They had such a nice future planned, lovely house in Bermuda that he showed us photographs of. lovely place here and apparently no worries. She must be prostrated. We called up the house of a friend of hers, Mrs. Vorhees, to find that she had gone to Phila. for the funeral. Bobby feels it as she felt she had made some pleasant friends there.

Sunday, September 12.

Bobby was busy packing the household things this morning as she and C.V. move up to town to-morrow. I had put off my sitting with Marion Parsons in order to help her but she insisted she could do it easily and then really wasn't too much for her to do. In I did odd jobs at Cove House and in the afternoon we went over to the last tea of the season and the drawing of lots for pictures at the Horse Show. Of course we didn't win anything. Gordon was there but left Bobbie as she was going to Dr. We took M. Parsons over, also to the Cove Castle Society and went up to Shaughnessy for supper. Jack there. We came home early.

Monday, September 13.

Pouring rain and I drove Bobby and the boys up to town and sidetrack crossing the drawbridge in G. and went through a hedge and across a lawn and just stopped the car in a flower bed a foot from a house - people named Stacey. They were very nice about it and I will send Collins to repair the hedge. We got wetted loading the car but got all the boys inside the

usable and got off about 11. Got as far as Sagamore and had to come back as Barry hadn't the key to the truck, didn't remember locking it, thought the man might have left it in the bureau, etc. etc. Back at the house. No key. Telephone conversation with trucking co. No key. Had to let it go. B. may have to get a locksmith to-morrow or may find the truck unlocked. Said good-by to Mrs. Eustis who swept the house and left everything fine. Moved my things to Cove House. Got lunch at Waterhead Farms on our way up after wedding episode. Feel I ought to have stopped the car from going through the lodge but perhaps it was just as well I didn't get the blames on women. In town we got unloaded at the apartment. No Baker tired of waiting for Lessie. B. telephoned for her. Went to the studio and back and to see Mr. Mackean at Wall and Richards to talk about a show. Waited for him to bring it up which he did finally. May have it later if I can afford it but it will be pretty expensive. Got down to Square again at 6.45. Still pouring rain. Had to go through water up to the hubs in two places. Up to Sleepworks for dinner and wine and sweet over to the Board meeting of the North Shore. Decided to give the dues to active members, allowed members to re-insure themselves for additional amount by selling shares or pictures. It will have to pass at the regular meeting to-morrow night.

Tuesday, September 14.

So glad to be in Cove House by myself with a dance to paint. Got my breakfast, Miss P. to the studio, Mr. Publicover came for letter. Got a good cut-up. "Apple Pie" peeling apples, blue-headed oyster, tables with boards, rolling pin etc. It will be 35 x 39. E. went up to Boston, and I had lunch with Wise at the Wheeler House. Then he went home and later he + I went in their car to get my pictures at Mr. Strickelovskys at the G.S. of A. Then to the station to meet Raymond Price. Wire had to wait long time and we had time to drive to Nonquitt to get the copy I made for Mrs. Lindsay to take it to Dress to be shipped to her sister Miss Tucker. She has decided to keep the original. Mr. L. is very sick, gone to the hospital. It sounds like a stroke. We finally met Raymond Price and I went up to Sleepworks for dinner and to the meeting at the North Shore afterwards. The increase in dues was passed unanimously and that will free us from having a carnival next year, thank goodness. We had a meeting of the Exhibition committee afterwards to decide the dates etc. for next year, so I was quite late getting home.

Wednesday, September 15th.

Tried to paint in Mrs. Publicover's hall and a good

many interruptions. Wise & E. brought Raymond Price down (and Wise brought my little 12 dog-town woman statue and gave it to him as a souvenir) telephone calls etc. but I got a good start. Miss Parsons is doing good work on flower paintings at the studio. She is the only one working there now. Hope away on a visit, I don't believe she'd work if she was here anyway. I finally finishing off the ~~end~~ beginning of her article covering till she came to Boston for the school. M. Parsons has gone for all the 4 terms. Looks like a good season. ~~I in the~~ I got my lunch at our House and went over to get my pictures at the North Shore taking Anna Strakhovsky to do errands in my bicycle. When I got back Mrs. Hope Adams brought a woman named Grace Brown to the studio. She is a painter and wanted the imprint of my palm for a book she is writing. She was quite extraordinary ~~[illegible]~~ in her reading of my past life and predicted a wonderful future, a radical change and quite success in my work in the next few years, a great health and increased powers and happiness including marriage, and a very strong sense of immediate possibility in some foreign country. She wouldn't get the imprint of my palm to count for a third one, a deep depression in the middle - which she said was personal frustration ~~[illegible]~~ (I think it might be working beyond but never mind) Anyway she is going to send her "secretary" to take another imprint and it is to appear in her book with the palms of other "celebrities" in various lines. When she left I called for Miss Parsons and took her over to Rockport for supper at the Blacksmith Shop. Very good. Then back to the studio for an evening alone by the fire. (Some friends of Lers had arrived from town and E. + Wise were driving with the Hollis Francis to show Mr. French her slides)

Thursday, September 16.

I painted on Mrs. Publicover and got a lot done. She is a good soul and loves to reminisce about the early days of Squam, the artists who used to come to the hotel when she and Mr. P. ran it etc. I stopped at 12 and E. + I drove up to Ipswich to get my pictures, eating our lunch in a wood road on the way. When we got back and I was sitting by the fire at Cove House Mr. Strakhovsky dropped in with my pictures from Magnolia which he had brought back with his. Very nice of him. He told me all about a house he had seen that they may take for next winter. When he left I went up to Sheppards for dinner. Hope back from trip I find but evidently has no intention of working in the studio until she starts in regularly in her studies. Mrs. S. is strong too, is not big outdoors.

Mr. Parsons will keep us for a while but did not feel well enough to paint to-day. A postal from Bossy saying a new member of the waiting class has signed on. Wire went to N.Y. this morning.

Friday, Sept. 17.

Painted on Mrs. Pulitzer's. It is coming nicely. Got my lunch at the studio. In the P.M. went with E. to meet Wire and as we had to wait for the train, an hour and a half, it took most of the afternoon. He had telegraphed the wrong train, but signed up between the standard time on the airplane time-table and the daylight saving time on the Gloucester railroad time-table. Went up to Sleepycroft for dinner. Very quiet and peaceful here now. A lovely day yesterday but to-day cloudy and cold especially in the P.M. Have Marion Parsons to-morrow and Sunday and hope to finish it.

Saturday, September 18.

Marion Parsons came over to pose but she was late and somehow I couldn't get the drawing right. I had lunch at the studio cooking eggs etc. rather like getting meals here though. I decided to go up to the Bryn Mawr for dinner as I don't want to get too much in the way of supplies in the house as I shall be moving up to Sleepycroft in a few days when E. & Jack and Wirie go. Am having a nice peaceful time now with my work and the house on my mind. Mr. Parsons is in town for a few days so I don't have the pupils' studio to think of either as no one else is working there now. Hope has come back but has a boy, Dick Fay, visiting her. After lunch I went over in the boat with E. & Wire and then went over to G. with Wire and did errands. After dinner Wire came down for me and I went up to Sleepycroft for a while.

Sunday, September 19.

Cloudy with a high wind and heavy showers in the afternoon, clearing very cold at night with bright moonlight. Marion Parsons came across the cove in her row-boat and got here a little after 9 just as I had finished getting my breakfast so I had a good long morning to paint on her and made some progress but haven't got what I want yet. E. & Wire came in and as it was too cold for them downstairs I asked them up into the studio—it was almost time to stop them. They went down to Pride's crossing to Mrs. Porter for lunch and I got my lunch here and it began to pour so I pasted clippings in my scrap book in front of the fire in the studio and later Wire & Jack stopped for me and we went over to

Mrs. Stuart's in Bass Rocks for a tea. I saw Mrs. Barr there and she said Ann had heard her drawing with me and just got too occupied with youngsters, tennis tournaments etc. but that another year she hopes she will work with me and they want to visit the studio in town when they are there in November. I went to Sleepwicks for dinner and we listened to the radio and talked. Wise leaves for Groton Tuesday with his father and mother. Dr. & Mrs. Stetson came to the studio just as I was going out to tea. They are friends of Miss Vieux in Cambridge and have one of the Clark's cottages. Will come again to-morrow.

Monday, Sept. 20.

Cold and clear. I managed to keep Mrs. Pulicover warm while she was posing with fires in both fireplaces and the electric heater that I brought down from Halfway House. Wise came down and sat out in the sun on the piazza. I so coming down with a cold got my lunch here. I called up Bonny in the morning and she is not going to Betsy's after all this week as B. has flu. Am glad C.V. will not be alone but hope Bonny get her visit later. ~~Went out in the boat~~ After lunch I went over to G. and got a wave and then E. & Wise and I went to Marblehead Neck where E. was showing her pictures for the Garden Club. We went to Mrs. Proctor's house first where the pictures were to be shown to get the lantern and screen set up then to Emmeline Hussewell's for dinner, a very pleasant dinner, Mr. & Mrs. Proctor, Mr. & Mrs. Wightman (Mrs. P. & Mrs. W. may study with me) Mr. Morse, Wise, E. & I and Jim & E. Hussewell. Afterwards all went to the lecture. It was a great success. Everyone most enthusiastic. I drove home afterwards. Cold. Moonlight night.

Tuesday, Sept. 21

Jack & E. & Wise left to-day and I went up right after breakfast to say good-by. Wise looked very nice in his first long trousers. Hope went up to Boston to see about a place to stay while she's studying with me. Wise in bed with his cold. I painted Mrs. P. Am much pleased with it. Think I am going to be able to do better work with my new glasses. M. Prosser working in the class finishes on her big still life of snow berries. Mrs. Barr and Ann came for her things. She brought her copy of my book for me to autograph. Went up to Sleepwicks for lunch with Wise. Painted on the still life in Mrs. P.'s picture in the P.M. Such a nice peaceful day. Can really work now and it is getting warmer again. Went up to I. for dinner and sat around to G. & W. afterwards. Hope went to the movies with Johnny Bryant. Like him best of Hope's friends.

Wednesday Sept. 22.

A lovely, still sunny day though it was cold this morning, only 45° at breakfast time. I got the car out and called for Mrs. Publicover and finished the picture. Think it is one of my best and am quite pleased with it. Am also pleased with my bi-focal glasses now that I have got used to them and think I am going to be able to do better work with them. Wise is very enthusiastic about my picture of Mrs. Publicover, and talked this afternoon about buying all my Squaw characters and giving them to the Village Hall association to hang in the Village Hall when he can afford it, or in the event of his death before that having me give them for the same purpose to E. in return for Cove House (which she is leaving me in her will anyway) so as to avoid the inheritance tax on Cove House. After lunch I got Miss Persons and brought her to see Mrs. P.'s picture which she liked a lot then took her to the class studio, came back to Cove House and talked to Wise while I pasted clippings in my scrap book, then up to call on Anna Shtchalovsky. Rey Lane practically brought the horse in Stanton that he liked so much. Then I took Mr. Persons out to dinner at the Tavern and E. & Wise came down to Cove House for the evening as Hugh had some people for dinner and to play bridge. The man from Cook's had been to see E. to talk over rates for a Mediterranean cruise and she has decided to reserve accomodations for us that on the Volcania sailing Feb. 19 to be gone till April 7. I don't think I ought to be away so long unless I have some good portrait commissions so that I won't find losing pupils and yet I hate to refuse such a wonderful invitation. Will see how things develop. Am driving Wise up to the Flying Field to-morrow and leaving in town into Toronto.

Thursday, September 23.

I got some things Miss Persons wanted me to take up to town and took her up to the studio to give her a criticism on her work there, then got Wise at Shaughnessy's and we drove up to the Flying Field and I saw him off on the plane, beautiful, bright still Sept. day and then drove on through the tunnel to 259 where Tony was waiting for me. We went and looked at a new C.P.R. is going to buy for the Swim room, went to the office to see him about it but he was just going out to lunch, to the Ludlows to see Mr. Henderson who we found there and had a nice talk with. He will be back at the school as usual and I am so glad as he is a great help. Then home for lunch and afterwards to the school to meet a pupil, Miss Henrich who had called me up. She will probably play once a week at the Art class possibly the evening class. Then took Miss Persons home to her apartment and Tony out to Kingswood to leave something at a friends, then in town to

stop at the office again to see C. W. who was all right and then on down to Sylvan Park. Found quite deserted and lonely after the crowds in town but so nice and peaceful. I went up to Sheepscot and had a quiet dinner and evening with E. Hope we somewhere into Johnny B. Back to Cove House early. Have an appointment for a permanent wave to-morrow and Monday we go on our outing in Vermont & N. H.

Tuesday, Sept. 24.

Spent most of the day getting a permanent wave at a Beauty Shop in Gloucester. Was there from 10 to 2.30 but think I got a good one and had my hair trimmed so that I think it will look better, curls in the back instead of a "bun." Soon after I got back to Cove House it was time to go over to Gwinn's E. to meet Wise and I went up to Sheepscot for dinner and the evening. Hope left to-day for a day or two at Padanaram with Johnny Bryant and his family. Then to go to Baltimore and back in Boston for the opening of the class on Oct. 18. She is to stay at Mrs. Burrage's.

Saturday, Sept. 25.

Had a sitting with Marion Parsons and decided to ~~finish~~ call it finished. I can now see it hasn't come out as I expected. I improved the composition a little by putting those leaves of a conservatory plant as if it was standing on the platform beside her, part of the graduation decorations, at one side low down. That gave the weight needed in that corner but I didn't succeed in getting what I wanted of her personality Wise says because she hasn't any. Of course she is immature and a bit dense but I wanted to show that and still keep a certain original charm she has and in my picture she just looks coarse, flat and stupid. However as Wise says you can't always hit the bull's eye I suppose I'll have to let it go. I am quite satisfied with "Apple Pie" however and like "Ebb tide". So with those two and Hope's portrait and my drawings of the babies at the class being a success I suppose I will have to call it a success. In the afternoon I did a lot of odd jobs getting things done to go away. Fancy Haydock's drawings to do up and send to her, photos of Sally to send to ~~her~~ the committee for the 20 and I International Exhibition in Radio City, miss Raymond to write to about the Saturday class etc. laundry to get ready etc. etc. I had called up Lillian Hale, (Mrs. Philip) who Molly was to visit next week to find out if by any chance she was using earlier and I could see her before we went away and Mrs. Hale said she was expecting her that afternoon and wanted I use over for dinner. So I did and after driving about a little in the dark and asking directions I found the place, a little stone house with a big window attached off from

the road at Folly Cove. I have always liked the artistic feeling in Lilian Hale's work and her personality and was glad of the chance to see her and of course was interested to see Molly who had come to this country for 2 months only on the offer of the moment. She is too emotional for me to find her a really satisfactory person - by that I mean emotion too much on the surface and too uncontrolled. And I have always sympathized with Fane in leaving her and know that if he knew we saw Fane and saw and were friendly with him she would never forgive us. Of course the subject didn't come up and it was all a very pleasant evening, asking and giving information about old friends and family and talking about England, European situation, books, plays, etc. Mrs. Hale took me in to the studio which is a fine big one to show me a full-length portrait of her little grandson in overalls. He has been posing this summer, fine passages but a bit too sprawling in composition. Molly hopes to see C.W. & B. Mary in Boston on Oct. She has grown pretty large and heavy and just sits most of the time - sort of grand dame effect with white wavy hair black velvet wrap with white fur collar and cuffs. Seemed nervous and talked very fast at first but calmed down after a while. Had hoped they might possibly come over to Ashnequam to the studio after dinner but Molly was too tired after a day's travelling. So didn't see anything I have done for 14 years and I would like to have shown her and Mrs. Hale Cove House. Up quite late when I got home packing and putting clothes in order to send away to-morrow on our short trip.

Sunday, Sept. 20.

We got off at 9.15. Lovely day. We went up through Ipswich, Rowley, Andover, Tewksbury, Westford, Ashburnham, Gardner, Winchendon where we ate lunch beside the lake in the same place we ate it last year. Keene, Bellows Falls, ~~Springfield~~ Greenville, to Woodstock by way of Hartland, Quebec road, instead of on the cement highway to White River Junction. Trees only just beginning to turn but if we have a cold night or two there may be brilliant colors before we go back. Comfortable at the Inn as usual. Got in about 4. Got settled in our rooms and I read a book called On Gilbert Head by Elizabeth Eltnier. The day by day record of her life and her husband on a little island off the north of the Kennebec where they bought an old house and fixed it up living on board their boat while the work was in progress and working hard themselves over it. A nice book, in diary form. Brings back the beauty of the Maine coast to me vividly. She reminds me of K. Such a good sport. After supper we read aloud in my room.

Monday, Sept. 21.

E. & I didn't feel like doing much so we just

drove up to Bridgewater by a little road on the other side of the river from the main highway. It was a lovely wood road and we saw some places that would be nice for sunset pictures and E. took an old covered bridge by which we crossed the river to get back on the main road. At Bridgewater Wise got us towards for wind at the Vermont Marble Industries since a lovely aquamarine blue which I will have made up for our sitting-room this that E. is planning for and has a smoky purplish brown. Home for lunch. Read. While E. lay down. Then I walked up to call on Molly's friend Janet McCorr who is here staying with Mrs. Myers, sister of the Warrington Geo. Myers. Then back to the Inn to get E. + Wise and we drove along a road to a place called Hiffgertons to get sunset pictures. It was not a brilliant sunset but the country was so beautiful and the stillness was only the voice of ~~far off~~ a man calling his cows (calling each by name "Here Molly; Molly come at you; up Jos; etc.") ~~we could be in a desert place~~. The sound of birds; a distant cows, etc, was so peaceful. I sat on a stone wall while we watched the sun getting lower, mostly hidden by grey clouds hoping when it reached a gleaming pale gold place it would color the clouds with pink or brighten gold and light the rolling hills in our foreground. It didn't just sink in a gray mist though there was a chill very yellow on the distant purple hills. We are hoping it will get colder so that the trees will turn before we have to go back. We very comfortable here at the Inn and plan to stay until Thurs. or Fri then go over to Bethel, Maine. Read aloud the Salatini book about the lost Lt Angrim in the evening.

Tuesday. Sept. 28.

Cloudy and rainy. We drove over to Rutland to see if we could get some water colors and brushes and paper for me. to try some water colors. We ate our lunch in the car beside the road on the way back. Noticed quite a lot more color in the trees and the country is beautiful. The road from Rutland to Woodstock along the Ottaquechee river is nicer as you go towards Woodstock than when you are travelling in the other direction. Back at the Inn E. lay down and Wise + I read, also read in the evening the Salatini book about the lost Lt Angrim. One of his best. We are much interested in it. It seems so historically authentic.

Wednesday. Sept. 29.

Still cloudy but sun out occasionally in the P.m. We took our leave again and drove to Plymouth, Ludlow via Terrible Mountain (I love the name) to Weston to see an old mill and a place where they are attempting to revive the native Vermont crafts and industries. An old man who when young was a skilled woodman

in Brown & Langa. The big Frisian & Dut. matters in Providence, but who originally came from this village is working there in his father's tin and copper shop making candle sticks and sconces etc. but all alike and ~~totally~~ without much artistic feeling or invention. The small man by has native weaving, rugs etc. on sale and next door is the old tavern which they have furnished with antiques as a sort of museum. There is evidently some interest who has formed the association but the exhibit is not particularly interesting yet. Still he said they had sold a good many things during the summer so perhaps it is helping the country people. It is pretty inaccessible though to amount to much. Afternoon, E. waiting tired and impatient in the car while Wise talked to the old man. We went on to Londonderry, passed the place where I made sketch last year and went on to E.'s big oak tree where we ate lunch in a rainy pasture. Lovely. Home by way of Chester, Springfield, Perkinsville, Ismaville and So. Woodstock. Finished our Salvation book in the evening. Called up the Bethel Inn and can get rooms there but they are $10 a day. May stay here till we go home Saturday.

Thursday, September 30.

We decided not to go to Bethel as the Inn was so expensive but to stay here another day and then go home and leave Saturday and Sunday in Squam. I am glad as that will give me more time to get the studio in order and things ready for Mr. B. when they come. It was lovely and sunny to-day, rather warm and a clear sky in the morning and white clouds in the blue in the afternoon. We started out along the Barnard road for me to find a place to make a water color. Couldn't decide on anything but back at the hotel before lunch I walked around by the river and found some things I could do nicely. So after lunch Wise and I went out again and I tried some experiments. The cardboard I have isn't the right surface and I don't like the colors in the little box we got but the second sketch I made I began to get some idea of handling it and it is better. I'll try some more when I get home. We got E. at the hotel at 4 and drove up to the Saddle Bow Inn for her to take most pictures but there wasn't much of a camp. On the way home by the river there was a lovely subject, gold sun ~~over~~ setting behind blue purple hills, gold light reflected in the river, water warm yellow pale blue sky and dark branches silhouetted against it. One of the nicest pictures we've taken and I hope it comes out.

Friday, Oct. 1.

We started home getting off a little after 9. E. & I did most of the driving as Wise got two tires out tires himself out.

We went home by way of Hartland from the White River junction road then followed the river down to Bellows Falls, then to Keene and instead of going north of Mt. Monadnock through Dublin and Peterborough as we came up we went by way of Fitzwilliam and Troy to Townsend where we kept on to Groton on Route 25 and came home a cross country way Route 62 that cuts across all the big roads and State Highways. Much nicer. We will go that way when we go to Groton to see Winie next week-end. It brings you out at Beverly but we turned off at Danvers and came home by way of Wenham, Essex and W. Gloucester. Had a warm welcome from Winie. She is growing up fine and getting very handsome as her coat and tail feathers get longer.

Saturday & Sunday, Oct. 2 & 3.

Busy both days packing up things at Cove House getting baskets and my trunk etc. ready for Mr. B. rise to call for next week-end. E. & I went out to a small luncheon Sat. at Mrs. Currier's at Eastern Point. Had a nice time, Miss Haight and Mrs. Palmer were there. In the evening I read aloud Philip Guedalla's Hundred Years. Have been reading it to myself but am glad to read it over again to get it fixed in my mind. I called up B. Mary when we got home F. in. night. All well. She leaves Monday night for visit with K. & B. and won't be back till the day before the class opens. Molly was spending the night with them. I had a letter from Mr. Gregg of the Y.M.C.A. making a proposition of $100 down and the rest within a year to buy The Horizon. Am thinking it over to be going through as my bank account is getting awfully low.

Monday, October 4.

I took Winie over to the station for the 8.23 came back and loaded my car and drove up to town with E. arranged flowers and got unpacked at the apartment, took B. over to Cognin's to see about having her ~~[illegible]~~ coat of a mauve and brown colored bronze color. In the P.M. went to a tea and private view at the Copley Society of water colors by Mark Hopkinson of Boston. She had asked me to go with her and I did. She has a friend, a Mrs. Hodges, who wants me to paint her portrait. Says she thinks I will mean [illegible] in view as she is in Florida now. I hope to produce it when she comes off. Took B. Mary to the bus for Providence when she takes the boat for N.Y. A quiet evening with E.O.

(Mrs. Lobinger)
be reading aloud. A new member for the school to-day. That makes 8 to start in with as compared to 2 very last year which is very encouraging.

Tuesday, Oct. 5.

I wrote to Mr. Gregg and Mr. Nelson, walked up to the studio, but it threatened rain enough to work and spent most of the morning trying to get a set-up of some white snow berries I want to draw. Couldn't get them arranged to suit me for the longest time. Walked home for lunch stopping to do the marketing on the way and up again in the p.m. when I started my drawing, copied Mrs. P.'s picture "Apple Pie" and took it over to Lewis to be photographed. Walked home stopping at the Art Club for a while. Saw Jack. H. He sent Miss Clyde terribly as everyone at the Club does. She was so active there. At home in the evening reading and writing letters. E. called up. She will be in town on Thurs. lunching with Grace and Wise comes on from N.Y. that day and I meet him at the Flying Fish and we have lunch together before let E. go to Squam. Very warm to-day.

Wednesday, Oct. 6.

Still warm. 70° at breakfast time. I walked up to the studio, stopping at the market on the way. Worked on my drawing of snow berries. New pupil, Mrs. Lobinger, came in to see me bringing a friend, Mrs. Howard, who is also joining for the first half term. She is a beginner but Mrs. L. has studied landscape with Hibbard and years ago life drawing at Lake Mohonk where to the summer school of the Chicago Art Institute - rank modernism and she only stayed a week. What she told us of this method of teaching and these ideas of what is art, was amazing. It would be discouraging that such ideas should be discussed except that it can't possibly last. She said Mrs. Logan, lady of the Logan prizes at the Chicago Art Institute annual exhibition, is designed at the award of a prize to a rank "modernist" has written a book "Sanity in Art" which I want to get. I like Mrs. L. very much and am glad she will be in the class which is getting quite decent productions now and I feel a little better about finishing. With a good portrait would come a very strong. Home for lunch. Back to the studio to work some more but my house was to look up Margaret Jackson to get her and Sara to clean the studio. Stopped at the Art Museum — for a P. Hale View of an exhibition of lithographs. Home for dinner with C.O. and we went upstairs and looked at the keepsakes we have taken an apartment in the building. Mrs. K. said that Frances and two other girls there - the Kendall girl

who is engaged to a young brain surgeon and Phyllis' friend. Nice girls. Wise letter — he would not be on the 1st sailing.

Thursday, October 7.

Up at the studio most of the day, finishing my drawing of snow berries. Am not sure whether I like it or not. It is quite nice in some ways but not just what I wanted to do. Mr. Hanson came in and will be on hand next week when the studio is being cleaned. Mr. Jackson called me up at lunch time and will come to clean all right. After lunch I got the car, called for the boys I took to be mended but Wissing says they are not worth it, went to the Guild to see Tarbell's portrait of his three grand daughters. Not a particularly interesting comp. and technically weak in places. Got the photo of Apple Pie from Louis. It is all right. Home for dinner with C. K. and went to a Folk Dancing party at the Wissing school in the evening, mostly younger and possible new members but I had a good time. Had a letter from Mr. Nelson of the Grand Central Galleries this morning saying Mr. Gregg had just been in, wanted to go ahead with the color reproduction of the picture and agreed to pay the 500 as soon as they got the money for it. (first payment) Wired him to go ahead on those terms with the understanding that the 500 becomes due at once on his taking possession. Such a terribly low price to let the picture go for. After paying the Galleries commission I will net ~~562~~ 375 for the first payment and 187.50 for the second. But still it's something and I'm glad to have the picture off and hung in a good place and get all the publicity from the reproduction though I wish I had negotiated for royalties from the start.

Friday, Oct. 8.

A very morning glowing out the windows in the fore day I will be away, with Thalia, doing the rounds, leaving the studio in hope for Mr. Jackson to come in and clean Monday and meeting Wise at the E. Boston air port. Had lunch with him at the Copley Plaza and we drove to Queen afterwards. E. & Wise all right. Wise has grown up and is getting a lovely coat. Did a few last things at Cove House so as to leave things all right for Mr. Brine when he comes Monday to take things up to town. The village was so quiet and deserted as I walked up to Sheppards at dusk and the air so still and fresh and sweet smelling after town. We read aloud in the evening Quadalla's "Hundred years." Wise walked up to town and we saw Wise off for lunch to-morrow. Wise likes my Saturday, Oct. 9. snowberries drawing very much.

We got off a little after 9. Brilliant blue day. Frost last night. E. drove to Groton by way of Beverly, route 62, to Bedford then 25 and 119. Got there so early (could have done it in 2 hrs. and a quarter easily) we had to drive round a little and kill time before meeting Wise at

hundred House - the dormitory where he lives. He was just coming from class across the campus with a lot of other boys as we stopped in front of Hundred House and came running towards us his arms full of books, his long trousers and cassock too overcoat flapping, and his face as little boy like all glad to see us. He piled into the car and kissed us all and we made plans for lunch and he went to wash up and asked a friend who he introduced as Wicky. A nice sturdy pacified face boy, joining himself from Seattle Wash. We went to Tavern House for lunch and had a most entertaining time listening and talking to the boys, reconstructing their school life in our innumerable questions upon this conversation. It has done a lot for Willis already the regularity of schedule and the having to fall into line is excellent for him. He got into good form here like the native intuitively in him his natural tastes have had a chance to develop. He sings in the choir, is to be in the chorus in a performance of Pinafore, is going in for tennis, rowing, fives and soccer and skating and evidently admired the chapel which is a lovely Cram & Ferguson Gothic building and was much interested in the library - knows the number of books it had and discovered a lot of books on Russian history that he wanted to read. His tastes are obviously artistic and always have been and I wouldn't be surprised if he landed in architecture. Willis & E. were delighted to find him so happy here and of course a school like this is a wonderful thing for any boy. We left at 2.15 as he had study hours until the football game at 3 and drove on to Brattleboro where after some hunting for a more attractive place we decided to spend the night at the Brooks House. The rooms both in towns. Got a good dinner after some shopping, went out and bought books and newspapers and read about till bed time. It clouded up during the afternoon and I'm afraid to-morrow is going to be rainy. E. called up the hospital here to enquire for Mrs. Daly Esler. Mrs. T. R. for Mrs. Rotes who is laid up here with a broken leg.

Sunday, Oct. 10.

Raining, cold and foggy all day. We left about quarter of twelve after a late breakfast in the hotel office hoping when we saw and talked to Mr. & Mrs. Sloane from Boston and went first to the hospital for E. & Willis to call on Mrs. Alexander who is over Eighty hundred years in the car. Then we went on towards Bennington and the country was so lovely that when we got to Wilmington, halfway, we decided to stop there for the night in the hope that to-morrow would be a good day and we could get some nice pictures going back over the same road rather than going to Williamstown and Lake by the Mohawk Trail. We stopped at the Tavern to get some hot water in our thermos bottle for lunch and decided it looked possible for the night and the

Though it was foggy and cloudy we drove up through Londonderry along a lovely road over Waddaboro' mountain and ate our lunch in the car. Got back to the Tavern about 4, rested before dinner, and read aloud in the evening in front of the fire. The food is not as good as at the Brooks House in Brattleboro but it is much quieter and nice being out in the country and it is clean and the beds comfortable.

Monday, October 11.

It seemed to be clearing this morning when we left Wilmington but it was cloudy most of the day into the rain beginning through Tewksbury. We had a very easy trip home by way of Brattleboro and Keene to Gardner then along Route 25 to 2 to Townsend and along the Mass. Road and to Squam. We got home at 3.25 which we figured with 25 minutes not for stops was very good. + 1½ hrs. from Gardner to Squam and Parker took 3 hrs. + a half when he drove Willie up. He insisted on going by way of Lowell and went home gotten way off the track. Squam seems even more deserted and quiet than when we left. John had washed and polished my car and it looked grand. I took it down to Harvey's garage and stopped in at Cove House and the studio (Mrs B. had been and taken all the things for Boston) then dropped in to see Miss Persons who was in the middle of packing up. I will take a load of her things and her up to town to-morrow. She had only one log of wood and very little food in the house so I got her some wood and coffee etc. Jerry Cove House and E. will have her up to dinner to-morrow before we start for town. Back at Sleepy Hollow we read the Hundred years in front of the fire after dinner. Willie is fine. So full of play and his cost is getting lovely. E. called up Mrs. Wright and we are going there Friday night for dinner and to see Mrs. H. in Quincy alterations. Though we didn't get many pictures this trip it was a beautiful country that we enjoyed it even in the foul weather.

Tuesday, October 12.

Spent the morning getting Miss Persons things packed in the car, doing up laundry etc. at Cove House and making a start on getting it to bed for the winter. Also picked flowers and apples to take to town. Took Miss P. up to Sleepy Hollow for lunch and immediately afterward I packed my bags and we drove up to town and I unloaded her things at the studio and her boarding house, the helping carry them in. Got home about five to find C.V. in his pajamas, unshaven, and evidently getting over a spree. He had had 10 hrs. in (George is abroad) and a nurse to look after him last night and Rebecca had stood by wonderfully and got Roger to come and look after him Sunday night and they had

called up Joe not to come for Sunday night supper. He apparently began Friday night and drank pretty steadily. Was ostensibly very taking bees by the time I got home but the Dr. told me (very nice, young, Dr. Chapman, who came ~~about~~ before dinner while I was putting the flowers I had brought up in water) that he had whiskey in his closet and had drunk a whole quart over the week end. No wonder a chair was broken etc. Dr. C. gave him something to make him sleep and he went to bed right after dinner. Later wanted crackers and milk, had got to the hungry stage which means he is getting over it. Took another anytol capsule and was fairly quiet all night. Mrs. Christian Hertel called me up and wants to join the class.

Wednesday, October 13.

A busy morning at the school studio, Margaret, Sarah, Mr. Henderson and I working, cleaning, painting shelves, tidying up generally. I left C.W. feeling too rotten for anything but orange juice, after which he turned over and went to sleep. When I got home at lunch time he was up and I knew had been drinking again but not much. Still in his pyjamas but came to the table and ate a big lunch. Cleaners came to see him and talked to me aside wanting to give him a blowing up. I advised waiting till he was sober. Went back to the studio to pay Margaret & Sarah. Had got the car in the way home to lunch and did some errands, stopped in at the dentist to get Rudolph to endorse a cheque that had come for the Travelling School Mrs. Safford and she spoke again of the Mrs. Hooper who want me to paint her. Couldn't tell me where she is staying but thinks she will call me up as she is to be here 2 weeks longer. When I got home C.W. noticeably worse eyes all screwed up, ate a huge dinner but immediately vomited. He must have a Dr. again and go away to a sanitarium or hospital where he wouldn't be any trouble to anyone. So I called up Dr. Chapman and he came round and took him to the Phillips House of the Mass. Gen. (Private room @ $12 a day - what the poorly must have cost from first to last!) and they finally got off. I let C.W. take my little airplane bat-box and hope it will be all right and guess it will. He asked the Dr. to let him have one more drink before he left and almost finished the half pint of whiskey which I found after he had gone in the bottom drawer of his closet. I threw away what little was left and the bottle. When he was gone I paid bills and listened to the radio. Roosevelt spoke, another of his "Fireside Chats", but didn't say much. Wire & E. telephoned. Hope arrives Sunday. All set for the class.

Thursday, October 14.

Up at the school again this morning working with Mrs. Henderson, painting shelves, dusting and arranging still life vases etc., and

intervening models and possible pupils. Mrs. Minnie Hester came in and has proved to a regular pupil. So glad as she will be awfully nice to have. Home for lunch. C.W. telephoned from the hospital for some things he had forgotten, pipe-tobacco, toothbrush, eyeglasses etc. I had an appointment in a village and wave down train at 3. So I went there first and then over to the hospital. I saw Mr. Chapman who was just leaving C.W. He said he was getting on finely but had asked for his cane drinks and he was telling him have them to "taper off". He is better of course but very nervous, in his pajamas in the dining chair & he had lovely private room! $12 a day. I told Mr. Chapman I was going down to-morrow until Sunday and we arranged for me to stay for C.W. on the way home Sunday afternoon. Unpacked my trunk and paid bills in the evening.

Friday, October 15.

Up at the school studio again in the morning, getting the place in order; intervening models etc. Mr. Kyle came in with the name of a possible pupil for the evening class. A girl named Barbara B. was came in who sang for us regularly. Home for lunch. Took a chair to be packed that C.W. broke packed my bag for Squam. Stopped at the hospital to see C.W. about normal story - not dressed yet. Will bring him home Sunday afternoon and arranged for Nalia to come in and get supper that night as she will have all day off to-morrow. Got to Sleepy Hollow about quarter of six. Wise & E. well. We were over to the Hyatts for dinner and E. showed them his recent water colors. We had me being down photos. of my paintings of Squam characters and he told Mr. Hyatt that he and E. were going to give the whole collection to Squam (to the Village Hall committee). He had told me that they would give me home which E. has kept me in mind, to pay in return) and Mr. Hyatt may be president of the Village Hall Association and always a lover of Squam may be working about a permanent gallery for them. The gov. now rents the part of the building where the P.O. is for that but this business has wanted to pay less rent and the Village Hall may offer to let them part of the building to the gov. in return for their house they wanted built for an enlargement to the library which is badly needed and one end of the gov. would have to be used for P.O. as the business women there I suppose there was, also wanted and approved by Squam neighbors. [illegible] Any way Mr. Hyatt likes my painting a lot and I think it they should not be separated and should be in Squam permanently and the last thing he said was, well, I guess will have to leave as

Art museum in Squam village". There are six in the young row, Burkes, Harry Rice, Jimmie Morrow (who died the other day, all 3 of those are now dead) Light Davis and Jim Robinson (the lobsterman) Peter Piper and Mrs. Publicover and I would be thrilled to have them have a permanent home here.

Saturday, October 16.

A lovely clear sunny day but cold. Heavy frost last night. E. & W. Ike and I went over to Gloucester to do errands, then drove over to W. Gloucester and walked in the woods there and E. took a picture of the lily pond. Back in Squam I did some work clearing out the school studio and have tea. In the evening we read aloud.

Sunday, October 17.

Another cold, clear day. We went over to the Royce's to take Winki to call on Mr. Royce so he could see how he had grown. We saw all the pekis and the boys were darling and we saw one of them Noel, got all dressed and groomed for a day show. Home for lunch were Hope and Johnnie Bryant had arrived. Hope all set to start in at the school tomorrow. After lunch I loaded my car and drove up to town stopping for C.V. at the hospital. He is fine, no the episode is over. I only I could do something to prevent its happening again. Am considering seeing Wilcox Mackay and having a talk with him. He did such wonders for Charlie Hodges he might be able to help C.V. Bunny was at the apartment, had come on last night in the boat, having had a nice two weeks visit and Joe came for supper. I had Polia there and a nice supper ordered. So all went smoothly. After supper I had to take the car up to the garage and unload it at the school studio, put flowers in water etc. which took quite a while and I didn't get back to 25 till almost 9 o'clock. Then Bunny & Joe and I played bridge for a while.

Monday, October 18.

The school opened to-day most successfully. More pupils than I have ever had to open with and two models posing. The pupils were Hope, Helen Gilbert, Miss Brudno, Mrs. Lobsiger, Mrs. Howard, Miss Parsons, & Mr. Henschman and the models, Raymond the Frenchman, as an apache in a beret and Mrs. Hollin. Mrs. Howard worked in the back studio on the geometrical solids I got from Miss Bradley and is much interested. Dorothy Brudno started painting a still life and the others worked from the model, Hope in her stocking feet having kicked off her high heel shoes as too uncomfortable to stand in. I got the models posed and then all started and went up stairs for a

while we got my own studio straightened out. To-morrow I think I can paint on the copy of Judy's portrait I am doing for K. Home for lunch. C.V. at home all day but all night. Clarence came to see him in the P.M. He plans to go to the office to-morrow. After lunch I got the car and TB away and I drove over to Copernicus and I got some cards for the school and she the more we found that the modelled which we had kept to be colored It looked fine and we was much pleased with it. Then I put up the car and went to two Private views, Copley Society and the Guild. At home in the evening C.V. reading about a very amusing book about an advert school for foreigners trying to learn English, Hy van Coplen, appointed Pres. Sew Yorker. While I darned stockings.

Tuesday, October 19.

At the studio in the morning. All going smoothly with the class. I worked on the copy of Judy's portrait and practically finished it. E. came for Hope to take her out for lunch and was quite impressed with the drawing Hope has made. She starts another to-morrow. Mrs. Hunter telegraphed early that she still feel rather unwell but would be in next week surely. Mrs Lance arrived to-day. If Marion L. & Marie S. showed terrors up as they will was I would have about all I have room for in the big studio though I would get another model for drawing in the back studio. Home for lunch. Got the car out and did odd jobs in the P.M. Took great great great Father Samuel Adams portrait over to Mrs TB since to be rigged to Ellen Lawrence who wants it now that she has her own apartment. TB wrote down a still life from the studio to hang in the dining-room instead. Drove down town to see about fixtures, globes etc. For the studio for the evening class and a man will come to-morrow to talk to me about it. Folk dancing class in the evening. Very warm and muggy, light rain during the day.

Wednesday, October 20.

At the school most of the morning tacking on rice in about nine shades and reflectors for the evening class. Home for lunch, did errands in the afternoon, and got the car and went back to the school to set up things and arrange the new shade which the electrician had said he would send. They didn't come. Raining and warm most of the day and at 7 there was a regular cloudburst with gutters flooded. I got up to the school for the evening class and found the corridor and back studio afloat and Miss Pearson who was going to pose for the

class and the young man who had brought her were trying to bail the the water in buckets from the big sink which had overflowed. I had closed the other two drains but didn't think it could possibly overflow the big sink. However I know better now. I got the night watchman down and he stopped it up and by the time Charlie Hodges arrived for the class it was wet everywhere but they didn't have to wade through a puddle to get to the table studio. The class were nicely miss Persons good finally and looked awfully nice in black velvet and there were three new pupils, Dorothy Read and Mr. & Mrs. Harry Eames. They wrote me in the morning about joining. He is head of the art department of Gov. Dummer academy, wanting me to come down in my free days they had to come from near a distance but I didn't and I'm glad I didn't as they turned up just the same. Dorothy Read is going to do nice work.

Thursday, October 21.

At the school most of the morning, only had a little time up in my own studio. Later when I get the beginners going better I'll have more time and will have painting working. ~~[illegible] for lunch. Bessy was out~~ Had to have at 11.15 to go to the meeting of the art commission at Faneuil Hall. Wire was waiting at the top of the stairs as I went up to art commission room to my surprise. His plane had got in early and he had had the driver leave him at Faneuil Hall when they came out of the tunnel and wanted in my car while we had the meeting and then we had lunch together at the Ritz and I put him on the train for Squam and went to keep my appointment with Wilson as a key about C.D. I had called him up yesterday and made the appointment of course without saying anything to anyone except that I told Wire I had done it. If I could only bring him & C.D. together I feel sure he would help him. He has cured so many people - understands the psychological factors that make him drink. I had a nice long talk with him and he told me to get a book, Richard Peabody's "The Commonsense of Drinking" and somehow get it in C.D.'s hand. I haven't decided just how I will do this. Can't just give it to him as that might make him sore and yet the simplest way may be the best after all. I may get Wire to mail it to him from N.Y. to the office with a nice friendly note and then he won't know that I know anything about it. I got the book and read some of it and it seems excellent. In the evening at home Bessy had a most awful blow out attacked me, saying that I was so mean and brutal to everyone outside the family but was so short and disagreeable to her and members of

my family. It all started when I was telephoning Mr. Wilson who liked Aunt Bee's portrait so much last June when he saw it out in Wayland at our last sitting. He lives near the Haywards there and said at that time that he wanted me to paint his wife. I said I would ask them in to the studio when I got back in the autumn and have been meaning to call him up. Bossy knew all about it and knew important it all was and I should think he would know that it is hard to have an important conversation like that over the telephone when you want to have just the right manner and right tone of voice when someone is standing close beside you turning over the pages of the telephone book and rustling the pages. The consciousness of someone that close was enough to make it hard for me to concentrate and I motioned her away when I started talking to Mr. Wilson. She didn't move and I motioned again and pushed the telephone book a little for her to take it away. I tell she didn't move though she must have known what I meant, as I went on talking and couldn't hear Mr. Wilson very well and felt nervousness getting in my voice and that I was not giving the impression I wanted I pushed the book harder and it fell on the floor with a crash and she picked it up and flew into the front room and blew up and I had to finish my conversation hearing her storm at C.V. how disagreeable I was to my family etc. I'm afraid I made a mess of it with Mr. Wilson though he did take my telephone number and said they would like to come in to the studio later. What I wanted to do of course was to make the appointment now and I may have lost the commission. Bossy flew at me when I came in and got me all upset so that I cried and couldn't get over it for some time. She went bodily up in her room and were to bed without speaking to either of us. The trouble was a little, perhaps, and I hope she heard some of the things I said to C.V. who of course thought she had behaved outrageously. I tried to think it out when I went to bed and decided that it simply means that with all the other things I have to do I have to take on the job of bolstering up her self esteem so that she won't brood so over her failure that she talks about and try to build her up until she can get over her inferiority complex which is at the bottom of it all. Probably when I should my hands full at the school with people needing help on every side I may have spoken thoughtlessly to her when she brought some unimportant detail but I thought she would understand that there was nothing personal in it. That I was simply busy and would realize that all I have to do and be can only wait something someone else to look after

Friday, October 22.

Nothing more has been said by sister to me as one about last night. There didn't seem to be anything more for me to say and she apparently has no intention of apologizing for the way she treated me. She shows in little ways though she is getting up to the school earlier, doing little things about the secretarial end of it without being reminded of them, getting the plants out in the rain etc without my suggesting it that she is sorry and is trying to make amends. Mr. Graves brought an architect, Mr. Richard Philipp of Milwaukee, pres. of the Milwaukee chapter of the Am. Institute of Architects to my studio to see my work and I showed him a lot of portraits. He seemed to like them and surprised and pleased me by saying as he left that he felt he had been seeing some of the great portraits of the world. He has many clients in Milwaukee and may get me a commission for a portrait. Hope didn't get in till about 12 having spent the night at the Ayers and was late in getting in to town. She is doing pretty well on the whole trip. Did some errands in the afternoon and read and wrote letters in the evening.

Saturday, October 23.

A busy morning at the school with the Saturday class. Got off for Squam about 3. Pouring rain, sheets of water and the roads flooded in places on the way down, but I got there safe about 6 o'clock. Road dried to E. & Wise in the evening. Wishie gave me a royal welcome. Her cold is getting quite bad. E. goes to the Beverly Hospital to-morrow for an X-ray examination.

Sunday, October 24.

Cold, clear and sunny. I worked at Love House putting things away for the winter, Wise talking to me by the fire in the studio. E. came down about 11.30 and we took a drive around the cape. Left the car beside the road in Rockport and went in and explored some quarry pools in the woods. Lovely, beautiful coloring in the trees. The walls are lovely soft crimson's and browns and the birches and cat briars wine yellow. After lunch I got some flowers at Love House and half way home - nothing much left but La France roses, a few geraniums in the window boxes and bitter sweet, some berries and hydrangeas. I also picked a basket of apples to take up to town from our Baldwin apple tree, wiped off and polished the car, loaded things in and at 4.30 E. & Wise & I left in this car to take E. to the Beverly Hospital. I waited in the car about an hour while Wise went in with E. and waited for Dr. J. and talked to him when he came. E. made a

row about taking some cream which Mrs. J. wanted Ma to have with her breakfast to-morrow so as to watch its effect on her liver. She has a strong aversion to milk and cream probably because they make her sick but this was for a special purpose and of course it was sensible to behave as she did. However Wise got her into shape as Mrs. J. and the nurse figured out some way of giving it to her so she wouldn't know anyway Wise said he thought she had blown off her cream and would be all right when he came out and we drove home and had dinner and almost immediately afterwards I drove up to town. I went to the Rose Force getting there at 10 o'clock but it took me almost an hour to get the flowers etc. all arranged so I didn't get home till 11 and have more flowers to fix Tues. Bonny and Jane to bed. Joe had been in for supper and he and B. had played bridge C. V. said. He was just going to bed but sat around and talked to me a little. I have heard from Mrs. Gregg and have wired him I would come on Sunday night on the redeye and see the proof Tues. a.m. and am meeting Wise for lunch Tues. and dinner and the theatre and will come home on the redeye Tues. I have written Mrs. Ferris I will come with Tues. afternoon.

Thursday, Oct 21.

Up at the studio at 7.30 to see the two models ~~[illegible]~~ posed and very fine starting. Mrs. Christian Hooker came and have started in very well. Also Marie Stevenson has begun as the models quite a crowd. All enthusiastic and all getting ahead fast. Hope had been out to Groton to see Wise Sunday and said he was fine. After lunch I went down to see Mr. Allen at the Masonic Temple. He thinks the frame of his portrait may not be heavy enough. The others are much heavier and we may have to add on to his. Afterwards I did a lot of errands down town, got my ticket for N.Y. and went to a Private View of flower painting by Miss Grace Collier at Noe's. At home in the evening until it was time to go to the train.

Tuesday, Oct. 26

Had two uncomfortable nights on the sleeper. I took amytal and though I didn't sleep soundly, dreamt a lot and was conscious of the noise and jar, I did get some rest. Had plenty of time in the station to get breakfast, get tidied up, call up Mrs. Ferris and arrange to go out to Cardale before it was time to walk up Madison Ave to Mrs. Gregg's office. I found it was very near the station and even had a little time to

Kill. He was already for me at 9.30, showed me the color proof of The Horizon which looks very well and will be better still when they come to run of the volume and colors - We went over to the N.Y. Engraving Corp. 305 E. 45th which is making the reproductions by the gelatine process. Discussed the changes necessary in them and a Mr. Litterfield of the Co. took us all through the plant and explained the process. Very interesting. After that Mr. Gregg, who I like very much, left me at 42nd St. & 5th Ave. and I went to Shriss to look at hats. Nothing I liked. They are fantastic this year. Met Wise at the Am. Airlines office at 12.30 and we had lunch at the Biltmore and then he went to the office and I having a little time before I took the train for Scarsdale bought a hat at a little milliners on Madison Ave. Janet Meissner, 397 Madison Ave. Then took the train to Scarsdale, reading The Common Sense of Drinking, the book Mr. Hackey recommended for C.V. on the train. It is splendid and I should think would surely help him if he will really read it. Wise will send it to him for N.Y. next week asking him to look it over and see if he thinks it would be a good book to send Rodman. We didn't want to send it this week as I having been in N.Y. it would look as if I had had something to do with it and I think it will be easier for him if he can just read it without the possibility of anything about it at handle the whole matter which is so personal. Himself. Mrs. Ferris met me at the train and was lovely and charming as ever and I am delighted with the way the portrait looks, perfectly beautiful and the creamy, dusky girl. The paneling exactly right for it. It is the best woman's portrait I have done. She says Mrs. Kelley still says she is going to have me paint Jane. Wish she'd get at it. When I got back to N.Y. I met Wise at the Drake and we had a nice evening. We went to the Russian Room at the St. Regis for dinner (excellent) and then to the theatre "You Can't Take it With You". The Kaufman - Hart comedy that won the Pulitzer prize last year. It was very amusing and I enjoyed it. As we were leaving the St. Regis we looked in another dining-room and all of a sudden Wise appeared and took us to their table where Mrs. Ayer was giving a farewell dinner for Bobs who is sailing for a European trip to be gone 8 months - a party that Hope wanted to come in for but to her credit decided against. After the theatre we strolled across 42nd street to the station and Wise put me on my train.

Wednesday, Oct. 27.

Got in early, up to the apartment and took a bath and was ready for breakfast with C.V. and Bunny. Not as tired as I expected to be after 2 nights in the sleeper. Up at the school we going well. After lunch saw Mr. McKean & Wall and Richards and he has put me down

for an exhibition Jan 17 for two weeks. It will cost me about $400 but may be worth it. I can have both galleries, now black and whites which I have enough of in the small one and portraits in the larger one. I shall have to paint at least two probably more good portraits by that time and will see what I can do to hurry up the Kelley commission. Of course the widows one may come through and Mrs. Hooper but they are all so uncertain I may ask Mrs. Scudder to let me paint Sissy, the little tennis champion. It would make a nice picture. I think I'll call her up and talk to her about it. Stopped in to see Miss Howard who is not back from N.Y. and went up to the studio to get the lights ready for the evening class. Called for V. Persons who is posing for us and we had the class. Mr. & Mrs. Eaves came again and Charlie H. and Dorothy Reed. Gladys Pitcher came in late but gave me her cheque and will share next week.

Tuesday, Oct. 28.

Cool and rainy. All working peacefully at the school. I did a little work on the copy of Judy, varnished my black and whites and figured out what portraits I can get to show and stuck in clippings in my scrap book. Have yet to work on another next week. ~~Went~~ Went to the Copley Plaza for a luncheon of the Mass. Fed. of Garden Clubs. Was to meet E. but but we could not get seats together. Wire had come on from N.Y. and got his lunch in the ladies dining room and we sat together to hear a lecture on the Imperial Gardens of Russia by a most interesting and intelligent Russian woman Irina Khrabroff. Bunny had met her at St. Bis co when she was staying with Rachel McLennan. Afterwards when Wire & E. had gone for the train to Squam I went over to the Art Club for a while, then up to Davis and got the photos. of "Apple Pie" and visited them to Mrs. Joyce for the W.P.A.S. annual. At home in the evening reading and listening to the radio. E.V. at home with a headache and sore throat.

Friday, Oct 29.

At the studio all the morning. Things seemed quiet at the school as few people were out - Helen G. who has been sick with flu this week, Mr. Henderson, V. Persons and Hope who may come for a little while just to drawings and left before I got downstairs after Bunny came up to tell me the electrician was there and Hope was wondering what to do. I had

told Les yesterday what Les drawing needed and that if we got where we could make a drawing of the case of the car as the car in Les picture was badly constructed but we had B say he had had an accident driving from Assiniboine and rolled into the back of the car in front and the man was "perfectly horrid" and it made you feel "kind of sick". So I guess it was worse than we had us and she felt unnerved and not like working. She is a terrible driver so fast and jerky. Glad we had this to a lesser extent than worse results. After lunch I got the car and went up to the studio again and got more drawings and took them with B. to Mr. Kelly of the N. E. Horseman, a magazine. He wanted them to leave in his office and thinks he may get orders. Got home in the evening reading and went to bed early. Am going to make a drawing of Mr. Raymond for the model next week to add to my gallery for L. & R.

Saturday, October 30.

A busy morning at the school but am quite pleased because they are all so interested and doing so well. A new pupil, a friend of Mrs. Whitley, Mrs. Swinford and Mrs. W. is back and Miss Ferguson coming off as all the week last week and Mr. B may come back. I took Jo lunch and got off to Squam at 3.30. Quiet evening with Wie & E. reading by the fire. E.'s X ray examination showed nothing wrong which is a relief.

Sunday, October 31.

We got off early for Gloucester to see Wie and made the 65 miles in 2 hrs. and 10 minutes. Chapel was at 11 and we got there at 20 minutes of in plenty of time. Rather amusing to be at a church service with E. & Wie who take absolutely no stock in the forms of the Christian religion but are far better "Christians", especially Wie than most. Wie was singing in the choir ~~some of~~ passed right by us in the Processional, looking very nice in his red cassock and white surplice and keeping his eyes fixed on his book but unable to prevent a little smile working at the corners of his mouth as he recognized us and felt the humour of himself in the role. After church he joined us on the steps with a boy he had invited for lunch, Billy Wellings, his aunt married Alex Porter of T's office but he comes from Scarsdale, and we talked to Mr. & Mrs. Peabody and then Wie took us around and showed us the school buildings, his dormitory, the library, the main school building etc. an awfully nice school. ~~Lots~~ such a beautiful view of distant mountains from the campus. After lunch at Forest House we started home but didn't get to Squam till five o'clock as there were so many cars on the road. I put my car and E. picked some chrysanthemums for me and I beat it up to ~~town~~ getting there a little late for supper

with C. G. & Joe & B. Took the flowers up to the studio afternoon and left the car at the garage and when I got back we played bridge and Frances Keyes came down from upstairs and made a fourth and with beer etc. afterwards didn't leave till almost 12.

Monday, Nov. 1.

Up at the studio early putting the two models posed and everyone started. All there except Hope and Marie Stevenson. Got a set-up ready to draw in my own studio and everything ready for drawing Mr. Raymond, the model, to-morrow. Home for lunch. After lunch went to a tea at the Copley Society for the exhibition of the evening class work. Stopped coffee and left at about 4.30 and went to Old Colony and Richards to see Mr. McKean as I wanted to talk to him about the possibility of my getting a portrait of Larg. Anderson to paint. It was announced in the papers to-day that Mrs. Anderson had given more land and three houses in Brookline near her estate, to Boston University to be used as a recreational and educational center for the College of Practical Arts in memory of Mr. A., and it occurred to me that his portrait would be in the main building. So I first saw E. Morely and talked to her about it and she gave my message to Dean Davis of the College of P. Arts who is working the plan out with Mrs. A. and then I thought of telling Mr. McKean about it and getting him to go straight to Mrs. A. with the suggestion. He thought it a very good idea and will write us to-morrow. At home in the evening. Wire telegrams. Hope had called them up at 9 o'clock this morning as we got back from P. and N.Y. but we didn't turn up at the studio.

Tuesday, Nov. 2.

City election day. I got off early and voted on the way up to the studio. Voted for Tobin, one of the democratic candidates for mayor as I don't think Nichols, former republican mayor was much good and that Tobin is the more likely to beat Curley who is a regular crook. Up at the studio I got thing going dressing models and had just got started with a drawing of Mr. Raymond up in my studio when Hope came and I had to go down again to get his started on a cast. Down again at 12-30 to give criticisms but got a good start. Mr. T. of Nor's telegraphed about a possible post position of the sister of a Mr. Robert Hawkins of Wellesley. After lunch I went to see him about it and will leave some portraits down there for him to show Mr. H. on Friday. Then went down town and did a lot of

errands. Joan Prentiss came for dinner, nice girl, and she and Bossy went to the movies and I went to the Folk Dancing class. Listened to the Election returns when I got home and was delighted that Tobin was elected mayor by a big plurality, about 2 thousand over Curley.

Wednesday, Nov. 3.

Up at the studio and the school, sitting with Mr. Ray most, possible new pupil came in. Home for lunch. Went to a rummage sale where Bossy was helping in the afternoon and got some things for background draperies. Then went up to the studio and got things ready for the evening class. Then to the library to get out some books on color. Eve class in the eve. All went nicely, 5 there.

Thursday, Nov. 4.

A busy day. I got up to the school early, gave criticisms and when they were all there a talk on color. I saw women come from Winchester, a Mrs. Hutchinson and others, to get some of my Mexican pictures to exhibit at the Women's Club there. They may both join the school as they paint and know Mrs. Howard who is working there. They made me a little late to meet Wise at the Flying Field, but I dashed off at 11.30 and got there just as the plane was alighting. Drove him over to the school where he waited in the front room looking to Hope while I gave more criticisms and then we went out for lunch. Hope is not doing as well as she might. Isn't working hard enough, gets bored and is listless and preoccupied. Wise said she was upset over Johnson's wanting to marry her and she having to refuse as she didn't really love him. Hope will get her divorce once and be able to do some real work before her five weeks are up. She is beginning to learn how little she knows. I told her yesterday to get some pastel papers as she was to do a head of the model in pastel but she started in working this morning on charcoal paper, after first being come up to my studio to ask me if I minded if she went out doors sketching instead. I told her she would learn much more working from the model and to keep her out-doors sketching for recreation in the afternoons. When I came to criticize her work later and found her doing pastel on charcoal paper I said why will that paper take the pastel? She said O yes in her airy way so I let her alone but when Wise and I got back from the Flying Field she was wandering round in her stocking feet and had given up her work, said it wouldn't take the pastel. I told her to get pastel paper and try again to-morrow

after lunching at the Cygley Plaza I took Wise to the train and then went back to the studio to get some photos. Yes Mrs. Thompson of Vose's who has a chest sometimes in a portrait of his mother Mr. Robert Hawkins of Wellesley, then to the house to see B. and we drove out to Belmont to have tea with the Hurds. In the evening B. very was once more to go to the opening of the new Natural History museum with a lecture on the Gobi desert by Roy Chapman Andrews so I went with her. Very interesting but I was tired.

Tinley, November 5.

Up at the studio. Finished my drawing of Mr. Raymond. It is not a perfect likeness and I may not include it in my show. Miss Sweeney, Mr. Little's sec. called me up saying that one of the directors of Arthur D. Little, Inc. wanted to see my portrait of Mr. L. and where was it. I told her it was at the Vose Galleries and not work would be at my studio and she said she would call me again. Hope it means a portrait. I think she said the director's name was Cotting, in which case it might be Charlie Cotting wanting a portrait of his mother or a copy of my little portrait for the company. In the afternoon I went down town and got a champoo and wave. At home in the evening. Mrs. Keyes came down to call. They have taken one of the apartments upstairs. C.V. must have received the book "Dusting and Cosmuscosse" I bought and had Wise send him from N.Y. Have been watching to see any change in his manner which might show he was hurt, considered it an insult. He has said nothing about it and probably won't.

Saturday, November 6.

The usual busy Sat. morning with the Sat. class. All went well. Home for lunch. Then packed and drove down to Squam. Wise has had two letters from C.V. about the book. The first before it had come when he thought it was as Wise wrote a book Wise wanted his opinion about to send to Rodmen, the second when he realized it was primarily meant for him. Both letters full of good nature and humor and affection, analyzing his experiences with alcohol and giving the reasons for his failing fine, boredom etc. says he has found the only way is to form the habit of keeping away from social occasions where he might be tempted which of course is wrong as choosing diversions like that only makes him more bored and he is bound to seek the emotional release sooner or later in drink.

However the book will show all that and it can't fail to do him some good I think and I am thankful we have at last got it in his hands and got him to read it without hurting his pride. We had a quiet evening at Hagwards reading. E. has planned out a wonderful trip Italy and the Dalmatian coast. Am worried about leaving the stove and everything but it may work out all right.

Sunday, Nov. 7.

I worked at Cove House and Halfway House all the morning, leaving things in order for the winter; is drove at Cove House and rolling leaves and tidying gardens beds at Halfway House. Hope and Johnny Bryant drove down for lunch. Afterwards we picked flowers for me to take to town and I got off about 3.30. I went to the studio first to arrange the flowers, then to 259 for supper. Joe there and we played bridge afterwards getting Phyllis Rose to come down and make a fourth.

Monday, Nov. 8.

A busy morning at the stove getting the two stoves good and every one darling. Hope came in and worked harder. She wants to stay for another half term, till Christmas but will have to leave more to show her family than she has now to convince them she is really interested and not just using "art" as an excuse to be in Boston on her own. I got a little time to work up stairs in my studio. I started a drawing of a little Chinese figurine and some black berries in a white vase. Hope for lunch, met Wise at the station and took him over to the Flying Fleet, trying before that to find a black velvet evening wrap to wear to the theatre without success in the uptown stores which are all I could go to because of the traffic downtown and the difficulty of getting a place to park. In the evening I went to the theatre with Mrs. Briggs. "Tovarich" comedy of exiled Russians in Paris. Very good and I enjoyed it though I thought it was a little over-acted in spots. It was the opening night a Theatre Guild play, and the audience was quite dressy. I had to wear my blue coat with the fox collar instead of a wrap but it didn't matter. Mrs. Briggs wanted to get something to eat afterwards so we went to the Stella and had a Welsh rarebit.

Tuesday, Nov. 9.

Up at the studio all the morning. Things going nicely in the stove. Hope working harder, Marie Stevenson in. I got two hours good work on my drawing upstairs. Mr. Bullows chairman of the City Art Commission came in to show sketches of some medallions by Parsons to go on the Courthouse. In the afternoon Bobby and I went out shopping looking for dresses

we needed and I got a tweed dress at Peck & Peck. Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Nov. 10

Studio in the morning. Left at 20 minutes before 11 to meet E. at the South Station and take her out Winch over to the Back Bay Station. Poor little Winch is as cross as sick the minute we drives in an automobile. We let her out for a walk on Com. ave. and she cheered up but she had been sick in her box coming up from Gloucester and was sick in the newspaper in E.'s lap just driving from the So. Station. Hope left the class early to meet Bunco and go to the Gardner St. Marks Museum. I had gotten her grandmother's letter and took it very well. Poor E. was right but now she was really worrying. Her father is arriving to-morrow to go to Groton to see Winie and want her to breakfast with him. Will probably take her off for all day too. In the afternoon B. & I went out to Cambridge to a tea at the Cambridge Boat club for Mr. Clark's niece. Rather dull, though I saw several people I knew and it was amusing to watch the debutantes. From there I drove over to the Hodges for dinner in their new apartment leaving Bonny on the car line for Boston and after dinner Charlie & I went in to the evening class which is going nicely. He is painting a cast, the Nubian slave against a deep red velvet background and is thrilled. Mrs. Fortier came in and is joining the regular class Sunday.

Thursday, Nov. 11. Armistice Day

I had the models going just the same and everyone was at the school working except Hope, Marion S. and Helen Gilbert. Home for lunch and Bonny & I drove out to tea with Leslie Cutler in Needham. At home in the evening reading. Anna Strickabovsky called me up and we are going out to see their new house Saturday afternoon.

Friday, Nov. 12.

Up at the studio. Had to see about a moulding to widen the frame of Mr. Allen's portrait at the museum. Temple says he is afraid it is too narrow, so in the middle of the morning went to the Copley Frame Shop and got a moulding and took it down there. He was out but later over the telephone he told me he didn't think it would do and I didn't like the way it looked either so ~~I took~~ we will either let the frame go out is or have a new one made if they will take this back which

I don't think they will as it is an odd size. Back at the studio I got about an hour's work on my drawing. Hope to finish it Monday or Tuesday I want to start a painting of Mr. Ray next to provide a portrait for a travelling show the Grand Central Galleries are sending out throughout the west; for which Mr. Holmes wrote me they wanted since a 25 x 30 of mine to be gone 3 months. In the afternoon I went to Nora to talk about a portrait of Dr. I expect to go in the new building of North Eastern University, to the Copley Society for a meeting of the nominating committee. I have agreed to run for Secretary as there is very little work connected with it, most of the actual secretarial work being done by Mrs. Brown and the girl who helps her at the Society. After that I went to Peck and Peck to try on my tweed dress, then put the car up and went to Davis to order more pints of apple pie which Mrs. Magee wrote for. I somehow I lost my watch. It must have slipped off my wrist between the time I put it on at the studio after washing my hands a little before one and when I was dressing after my fitting at Peck & Peck which is when I first noticed it. Am trying to trace it but am afraid it is gone. At home in the evening reading and writing letters.

Saturday, Nov. 13.

Up at the school studio for the Sat. class. Mr. Raymond came in and I have engaged him for next Tues. & Wed. Am going to N.Y. on Thurs. for the Grand Central Ld reviewing Thurs. night, back Friday P.M. Mrs. Bondreau whose little girl was at Bonny's camp last summer brought her in (Mary Betts) this morning for me to see at B.'s suggestion and I am going to paint a small canvas of her as I need some small children's things for my exhibition. She is not a pretty child but I may be able to arrange a set-up that I will be interested in. In the afternoon Bonny and I drove out to the Shakelowsky's for tea - their new house in West Newton is lovely and they are getting quite settled. I am giving a tea for them at the studio Nov. 29. Pouring rain all the P.M. and evening. Another of the typical hurricanes we have had so many of this fall. When we got home I changed and drove down town to the Chamber of Commerce building on Federal Street for the re-union annual dinner of Rockport Lodge. I had been invited as a guest of honor. The second time since I talked to the girls one summer at Rockport. Speeches and vaudeville turns and local jokes. Sat at the head table next to the president of Revenue. Very nice of them to ask me but I don't think I have to go again.

It is a splendid thing though. Enabling girls who work in offices etc. to get vacations and have healthy outside interests and recreation at home work".

Sunday, November 14.

To-day I drove my car down to Gloucester and left it for the winter. Took some sandwiches along and ate them up at Sleepy Hollow, first on the bench in the garden overlooking Ipswich Bay and then as it was rather windy and damp in the car in the driveway where I could see the white rollers breaking on the sand bar. It was fairly warm but cloudy not having really cleared from the storm and everything was washed and water soaked and boarded up for the winter. Rather blown bare and wet dead leaves everywhere. I did get a few late chrysanthemums from the garden. Inspected Cove House and Halfway House - all snug for the winter. Saw one or two people in the village which seemed quite deserted and drove over to G. to the garage which I found closed and as I couldn't find Mr. Lynch at his house left the car with a young man at Hart's Garage next door who drove me to the station. Got an earlier train up than I expected and paid bills before supper - Joe came and Bob got Dorothy Macdonald to come and make a fourth at bridge afterwards. Nancy's nice girl.

Monday, November 15.

Busy morning as usual on Monday getting the two models posed and everyone started. I went up to the studio and had an hour or so to work on my painting of the Maison Lamelle and finished it and am quite pleased with it. It will help out with the black and whites at my Old and Richards show which I have about decided I'll have to leave out that I can just use smaller canvases of children to fill in. Haven't heard from Mrs. Kelley yet about Josie's portrait and if I get that to do right away it will help out a lot. In the afternoon I went down town and did a lot of errands. Had to stop and get the moulding for Mr. Allen's frame which we had thought we might use to enlarge it. It wasn't do however and I will leave Tomsbery send down some more to decide whether we will have a new frame made. That will be heavier and more imposing now like the other pictures. I got the gown and hood from Mr. Raymond. The model, Mrs. Wood and took the subway out to Cambridge to a tea at the Bradley Downeys, the people I met at Mr. Kellam's last year. It

was for the debutante daughter. Teas are an awfull bore. Such a noise you can't hear what anyone says and they can't hear you and all anyone is thinking of is seeing whose there and being seen themselves and pretending to be glad to see people and to be having a good time. I go simply because I think it's good for business for me to be seen and brought to people's minds.

Tuesday, Nov. 16.

I managed to get about 3 hours painting done to-day. Took my lunch to the studio, got started with Mr. Raymond about 10.30 and with a half hours struggling while I went downstairs to attend at 12 and some time out to eat lunch, painted until 2.30 when it began to get dark as a storm was coming up. I think the portrait will be quite nice. Heard from Mrs. Kelley to-day that she can't afford to have Jane painted this season, wedding, trousseau etc. have cut into their budget too much. Nothing she would like better than having me paint her however which is something and it may come off some day. Went to Tinsbergs after I left the studio to arrange about having some something sent to Mrs. Allen's office for the portrait to-morrow. I am to go there at 4 to see about it. Folks be using class in the evening. I saw Miss Dwenny, Mrs. Little's secretary and she said nothing about Mr. Pousing or whether his name was having been or waiting to see Mrs. Little's portrait which she called me up about last week. So I suppose that is off too. Tess working in the class this week. Hope working harder and I think learning something.

Wednesday, Nov. 17.

Mr. Raymond again and by eating my lunch up there and keeping him till 2.30 I got quite a lot done. Went down to see Mr. Allen about the frame. Lady meeting so we couldn't do anything about it. Arranged to come again Sat. at 12 when he would have Mrs. Allen there too. Hope to goodness we get it settled this time. Tinsbery will take back the first frame and re-sell it perhaps to me if I have a buyer who wants it and will charge $30 for the new one making it cost $80 in all. When I left there I looked for a black afternoon dress in several of the dress stores, nothing I liked at all. ~~Took a car~~ Evening class at the studio, Miss Howard came, nothing to it at all. I beat it home afterwards taking a taxi with G. Pitters and Miss Howard and changed my clothes and went to the opening of the Boston Museum of Modern Art in its new quarters in the Art Club Galleries. I had to join

the museum as a #5 member in order to go but I decided to do it chiefly because of the people who are members and would be there and because I knew it would mean probably having my name in the papers etc. all good for business. Also though the Surrealist exhibition was just freak stuff and nothing to do with art ~~and~~ from my point of view I do think the organization encourages interest in art in the whole and is worth supporting. There were not many people there but they were all what might be called fine class and the exhibition was very interesting being modern French painting loaned by their owners. Degas, Mary Cassatt, Renoir, Berthe Morisot and other impressionists to the present extremes. Many of the pictures I had no use for whatever but several I liked very much and on the whole I was glad I went and think it is a good thing to be identified with.

Thursday, Nov. 18.

A busy morning at the school getting everybody in shape so that they would feel they could work without me to-morrow. Mr. Kyle came in, wants me to talk to the Business Men's Club Monday night. Ass trying to arrange for a figure model for next week. Hope wants it. She doesn't realize how hard it will be but at least it will give her some experience and I suppose would be a good thing for several of them. If they really want it I don't mind but I don't want to pay the extra money a figure model demands and have them drop out as the week goes on. However we'll try it. Hope is determined to stay now till Christmas. She hasn't yet really got the right attitude towards her study but is better. Everyone else doing well, especially Mrs. Lobsiger and Mrs. Howard who have worked really hard. Marie Stuverson not in at all this week. I got the 12 o'clock train for N.Y. and Wire met me. Re new apartment, 1170 Fifth Ave. is very nice, comfortable and livable and large enough. Wishes you can see a royal welcome. We went to the Grand Central to arrange of lots for pictures to go to Bay Ridge. After dinner, E. ~~dash~~ under protest. Sat in Tabbie and Gordon which was very nice and cleared E. up. About 500 people ~~there~~. Peggy Wood. The actress read off the names as they were drawn from a glass bowl by a little Chinese girl in native costume. On my way

on in the train I got a wire from Wire saying Mr. B arrive wished me to receive into Peggy Wood. I thought that was fussy and it developed that what he wanted me to do was to prove coffee. So I had to make my way through the crowd directly the drawing was over and wouldn't stop to speak to Peggy Wood which I particularly wanted to do as I had messages for her from C. W. who knew her well in Madcap Duchess days in which she had a part. There was a terrible rush getting coffee but one woman helped me by getting a pitcher from the kitchen and filling that from my urn and filling cups. Afterwards we waited around a while to hear the result of the drawing as I was anxious to know who had drawn me as that if they were there I could tell them and make plans for painting the portrait. E. wished to go home but Wire realized how important it was for me and insisted on staying. It was a Mr. John Hall Jones, of Worcester, Mass. He wasn't there but his daughter was, a Mrs. Dexter, I think and I talked to her and she said it would be less trouble to the painting and that they were now at their place in Clearwater, Florida. I may possibly go down there to paint it. Mr. Wiseman says it is a good field.

Friday, Nov. 19.

E. stayed in bed this morning. B. took me telephoned arranging to all meet for lunch at the Plaza. Wise + I took Winkie out in the Park for a run, then took my bags down to the Grand Central Station and got a seat on the four o'clock. Then I went to look up Mr. Fairchild to ask him for his portrait for my exhibition. He was out of town so I left my card at his office and will write him. Then took a bus up to the Buckley's to look and see Mrs. Adams and asked for Mr. Buckley's portrait which she willingly consented to let me borrow, then to the Plaza to meet Brookie. Wise came and said E. had telephoned he didn't feel up to going out for lunch, was staying home had a woman coming to give him an injection, so we went and lunch together. B. looks and seems very well and busy with lots of things, golden club, singing, Scribner's job, theatre, bridge, tea etc. Afterwards Wise + I went to the Grand Central Sta. and galleries for me to see Mr. Holsman about the travelling portrait exhibition. He is taking my Hadley in Whites which will be the largest picture in the show and Marjorie a water and thinks the prospects for success in the South is pretty good. Leila seems to working into him and one of the places where the portraits were

be shown in the Belfast Academy, Saturday. Leila wrote me last November that the Ellises were talking of having Mrs. Ellis painted and I "would be the logical person to do it", so I hope I may get that and it might possibly work in with the Jesse portrait in Cleveland. If we don't go on our trip abroad which looks doubtful now with the present business slump it would be fine to go north and do some portraits. Mr. Holmes said he would like the one I am doing of Mr. Raymond for the N.Y. galleries so I'll send it on when I finish it. After that Wiegand says we'll have an after a rather uncomfortable trip because of crowds coming on for the Harvard - Yale game to - morrow and delay in getting seats in the diner due to bad management of the railroad to provide for this added passengers. I got home to find C. & B. away well but a model emergency arises which necessitates some telegraphing. We couldn't accomplish anything however and will have to try again to - morrow.

Saturday, Nov. 20.

Up to the school early for the Sat. class. On other nights model telegraphed during the morning he couldn't come but after about an hour's telegraphing during the evening we have it finally straightened out I think. The Sat. class was not very large, 9 working there. Moe has returned my portraits and annoyingly left them downstairs in the school instead of up in my studio. I suppose it means Mr. Hawkins has decided on some one else. We'll find out Monday afternoon, was too tired to stay in Hart to-day. Went at 12 to Mr. Allen's office, decided on the new frame with him and Mrs. A. and had lunch with her afterwards. She is taking private lessons occasionally whenever she can get them in in landscape painting but may come back to me after Christmas. She sent me home in the car and the proceedings to the frames. Listened to the broadcast of the Harvard - Yale game on the radio, rain & snow. Harvard won 13 to 6. Sounded like a good game. Philip Aspinwall came in and stayed for dinner. Bessy has written and addressed all the cards for the tea we are giving the Strakelovskys a week from Monday.

Sunday, Nov. 21.

Rainy, snow in the P.M. at home all day, doing over a dress, writing letters etc. Went Mr. Fairchild and Mrs. Poor

to ask for this portrait. Wise telegraphed E. that it was not well enough to come in to vote for Thanksgiving with Wise & he & E. would go to B's at noon to keep his company instead of coming here. She is having trouble with her eyes and is in a nervous state, chiefly caused I think by not wanting to face the fact that she has to wear glasses all the time. Joe came for supper and he & B. & I played bridge. He has decided to go home for Christmas after all, as a Christmas present to his mother, and I hope that may decide C.N. to go with him.

Sunday, November 22.

Up at the school early. Cold, real winter. Two models, Mrs. Edward for portrait and Miss Hodson for figure in prose. Only 6 pupils in. Hope worked hard on the figure model and got a good one. Home for lunch. Went to Moore's in the P.M. John Lavalle got the portrait to do for Mr. Hawkins and it looks as if I might not get the use of Mr. Spears letter as someone has offered to pay 10% of the cost if an artist he wants (don't know who it is) is chosen. Mailed photos of Study in Whites to Mr. Holmes, took some plates of E.'s to P. & B. and went to a tea and Private View at D. & R. met B. there. Mr. McKean is all set for my exhibition Jan. 17 and will let him know definitely as soon as I hear from N.Y. about the portrait I have asked for. In the evening I went over to the Art Club to give criticisms to the Business men's Art Club.

Tuesday, November 23.

Had Mr. Raymond for a sitting. Got my lunch at the studio and went to a tea and P.V. of watercolors by a man named Oberteuffer at the Studio Club. It is a very nice club house and I would like to be a member but Delia, who was also a patroness of the exhibition told me they were on the verge of folding up. Too bad. Why don't they rustle around and get more members. In the evening I went to the Lyceum Society to hear Mr. Osgood, a friend of Emerson's, talk on "Are We Modern?" It was an excellent summary of the inception, causes, characteristics and future of the "modernist" movement in art and philosophy. A revolt against the Victorian sentimentality and lack of realities which however had gone too far leaving beauty, and all fine ideals out of the picture. It is now due to think for a swing back to names, more settled standards with no loss of essential realities and I hope he is right. It was a very inspiring talk, his delivery is of course quite reminiscent of the pulpit but his English and powers of expression are remarkable

Wednesday, Nov. 24.

Wise at E. Lane decided to go on to Baltimore to spend Thanksgiving with E. Vietta, who is in such a nervous condition because of her eyes that she is not easing on for Thanksgiving here and at Groton with Wise. Jack is visiting and he and Hope will go out to Groton. Am disappointed not to see E. + W. but of course they didn't want to leave E. alone in B. and want to find out how she really is. I think it really malicious to face the fact that she ought to wear glasses all the time that is causing her nervous upset. At the studio I had a sitting with Mr. Raymond. Am quite pleased with it and expect to finish it to-morrow. In the school they are working some on a figure model and some on portraits. Hope is working quite hard. She is to make a drawing of her friend Dicky Fay for him to give his stories for Christmas and has her first sitting Friday afternoon. Will Lally has got him posed, lighted etc. I got my lunch at the studio. Bonny came up afterwards and we re-painted the hat in her portrait, which she has always felt was too big for her to give the portrait style. She is delighted with it now. Evening class in the evening. Only half of them there. Others away for Thanksgiving. Miss Howard is coming to the Saturday class too. A young man named Bayall came in and may join later. He has been studying at the Lyceum Society.

Thursday, November 25. Thanksgiving Day.

I painted Mr. Raymond in the morning and have finished it. Am quite pleased with it and as soon as it is dry I will send it on to the Grand Central Galleries and hope it will bring me commissions. To-morrow I start the little Boudreau girl. Home for lunch. Bonny had been out to the Cadet-Battery game with Philip a. Col: Pratt is taking her to the theatre on Monday. We have all the cards out for the tea Monday for the Strickland-Lloyds. B. wrote them for me. I spent the afternoon at home writing letters, to Jennie (Laurence is not at all well) to Wise, to Mr. Bates about his book "I wish I'd" which the rest are last winter, etc. etc. Heard from Mrs. Poor that I can have the portrait as I think I can go ahead with plans for my Dodge + Richards' exhibition now. Joe came in for dinner and C.V. took us all out to a movie at the Estates Theatre afterward, "100 men and a girl" featuring a 15 year old girl Deanna Durbin who has a really remarkable voice.

Friday, November 26.

Up at the studio. Not many in the school but I didn't mind as I was starting a start of Mary Bates' portrait

Ann doing her in riding thing, and it will make a nice companion portrait to Ben's with Jessie and the two heads little side of Mr. Poor probably. Both Mr. & Mrs. Boudreau came and were most enthusiastic about my work. She poses very well for a child and though she isn't really pretty I have her posed and lighted to bring out her best points and it makes a very attractive picture. After lunch at the studio I decided down town to have my picture taken with Patty Gray at the headquarters of the Volunteers of America. She called me up in the morning and asked me to do it and I couldn't very well refuse. They want it to get some publicity in the papers for a concert they are having to raise money for their Christmas dinners. On the way out I stopped in the house to get Hope started on her drawing of Vicky Fay and looked in again on the way back to be sure she was on the right track. She is going at things a lot better but of course needs lots of work to get anywhere. Stopped in at the art club on the way home. The new dining room and cocktail lounge are fine. Hope they make a go of it. Took from there some drawings to be framed. At home in the evening reading and pasting photos in my album.

Saturday, November 27.

There was no Saturday class to-day, it being the Thanksgiving week-end, but Miss Ferguson came to work on her still life. I got her started then went up and had a sitting with Mary Betts. Got on pretty well. She was fidgety and nervous to-day, yawning and restless. They will get her to bed earlier to-night and will try again to-morrow. Home for lunch. Went out the afternoon to do various errands mostly connected with things for the tea Monday, was fitted at the art club, coffee ordered etc. At home in the evening reading. My gray fur cape, made from my old jacket has come home and looks fine.

Sunday, November 28.

Work and sitting but I had a sitting with Mary Betts and could have finished it if the light had been better. They are simply delighted with it but I want a good look with a good light as she will come one more, next Saturday for an hour. They have several friends who they think might want portraits as Hope it leads to something. Am going to show it first at the Art Club little pictures exhibition in December. Ray stopped for me in the car and brought me home which made the sitting a lot easier. At home all the afternoon reading and writing letters. Joe came for supper and we got ~~Bowes~~ Frances Keyes to come down and play bridge afterwards and Mr. Keyes came down too.

Monday, November 29.

The day of our tea for the Shakespeare

at the studio and it all went off very well but meant a busy morning getting the studio cleared and everything ready after I had got the two models posed and everyone started downstairs. Hope called me up in the morning and asked if I would like a ride up to the studio in his car which was a help as I slipped at the Art Club and got the canvas for hot water. What Hope really wanted was a chance to talk to me about his drawing of Vicky Tay which he ~~had~~ made a mess of through working too long on it Saturday. ~~I think~~ She was about sick over it but I think I can help him to fix it all right. She is going to N.Y. to-morrow and won't be back at the studio till Tuesday and she didn't stay this morning as she had to go back to the house where she is staying to move her things to another room, so she won't get much study this week. Bonny washed cups and brought them up to the studio and we got back early after lunch and got things ready. Several people sent flowers, Mrs. Clark, the Hosmers, and the Strekalovskys and it looked awfully nice. The first person to come was Mrs. Philip Hale, then Alex and Edyas Anthony, then the Grays, and the Louis Howard. Then the Strekalovskys and then people began to come thick and fast. 50 people in all, we counted afterwards. C.W. came up about 5 bringing Clarence and enjoyed it very much. Charlie & Ethel Hodges came, the Ingoods and lots of others. The Strekalovskys have us home. Bonny went out to the theatre ~~with Col. Pratt~~ in the evening. Mrs. Cushman at the tea wanted to know if I would give a talk at the Women's Republican Club in January. C.W. liked my portrait of Mr. Raymond very much. Hope brought a girl Nancy Marshall who is rooming in the same house with her and studying with Wenzelius. Bonny took Alex and Mr. Anthony down to see the school. Though it was getting dark I hope they were impressed by its size etc.

Tuesday, November 30.

Busy all the morning getting the studio straightened out and teaching downstairs in the school. Returned the videos were at the Art Club on the way home to lunch in a taxi and Bonny took the cups and saucers back to Delia in the afternoon. After lunch I went down town stopping in first at Wall and Richards to make the final arrangements for my show in January. Hope decided that I'll have to leave it though if I don't get a commission or sell anything I'll be broke. I am waiting on the money from the Horizon to pay for it and the school to keep going with the Lowenrosen expenses so I don't dare touch my saving acct. unless I absolutely have to. It is getting so terribly low. I did several errands down town seeing about cards

and envelopes for my Christmas card which I have decided I'll have to make. There are so many people I have to send cards to. Presents will have to have an absolute minimum of $1 this year and I'll have to change most of them. Luckily the school promises to be quite big in January. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.

Brookie arrived at 7 o'clock this morning from N.Y. so we were all up early though we didn't have breakfast till the usual time 8.30. She came on to speak at a meeting of the Home Garden club at Mrs. Lothrop's this afternoon and there was a luncheon given for her first. She had to get her talk ready in the morning so did not come up to see the school. I tried to get a set-up arranged for another black and white. Have not enough to fill the gallery and will have to do several. Went to a Sewing Circle luncheon, then back to the studio and got my drawing started. Home for dinner, had to leave at 7 to go up to the Evening class but got home again before B. left for the train. C.W. & Bonny & I went over to the B.B. station with her to see her off. She seems in pretty good spirits and is beginning to come out of mourning, in fact is out as she had a dark red hat with her gray squirrel coat and black dress. Charlie Hodge has to go away on a business trip and will miss three evening classes. He is so thrilled about the painting and hates to have it interrupted. I don't know how I'll break it to him if I have to go away later. Hope he'll get so that he can work a little alone then.

Thursday, Dec. 2.

Up at the studio all day except for going out with Bonny between 1 and 2.30 to a little dress shop on Main. Ave where she had seen some dresses she wanted me to look at. At the studio I varnished and signed my portrait of Mr. Raymond and toned down the frame getting it ready to go to the Grand Central Galleries, made a sketch for my Christmas card - just a palette and brushes with the lettering below and one brush lying on the table as if the lettering had been done with it. Not such a wonderful idea but I guess it'll do. Also started a charcoal drawing of a group of berries in white jar, books with black book ends, one lying open with paper cutter in it. Will call it The Library table. The background is white satin striped wall paper. It may be nice. It monopolizes a small class working but doing well. Hope telephoned in the evening from Ames in Hamilton. She will be in to-morrow at 2 to finish her drawing of Dickey Boy and want me to help her. Ed home in the evening pasting photos in my album and listening to the radio. Heard from Mrs. Cashmore about the book

at the Women's Republican Club in Jan. They would pay for getting my portraits down and would give me $25 the basis. I'd have to get it up to the committee. Mrs. Murphy came in to the class yesterday and may come back to work next week. Heard from D. & R. about my show, a letter giving the business arrangement, $400 "guarantee" I have to make, which with expenses of tea and making out catalogue to say nothing of photos. and expressage will make it well over $5.00

Friday, Dec. 3.

Up at the studio in the morning working on a design for my Christmas card. just a drawing of a palette and brushes with many Christmas from Mr - T + B - underneath and a brush lying across the lettering. I will have a line plate made, cards printed and hand colored. It will cost to about $10 for 100 cards but I think it is a good thing to send them out. I have so many people I have to remember this way and I do want to have an individual card. Quite quiet down in the school as there are only a few working this week. B may see Mrs. Lawrence and she says Barnes will be in later on. She thinks they have only just moved down from Groton. I'm glad. Hope did not come in this morning but turned up for his sitting with Vickey at 2. I gave him a criticism and stood over him while he pulled the drawing into shape and finished it to his apparent satisfaction and Vickey's. Hope will really get down to business and do some work next week. Miss Bruckner is doing finely. Her first painting from the model wasn't bad at all. She works hard, coming to work in the P.M. is every day to do this life. I sent B may's portrait to Mr. Kelly of the N. E. Horticulturist (magazine) to-day to hang in his office and B. went over there to help hang it and was most pleased with the way it looked. Also sent my portrait of Mr. R. to the Grand Central Galleries. In the evening I worked on my Christmas card.

Saturday, Dec. 4.

B may with Rosemary and the 5 at. class, also trying to fit in some work on Mary Beth's portrait. She came at 11 for a short sitting I just wished to check up, as it is a good light (it was so dark last Sunday when I painted on it) and I managed to finish it. They are delighted with it and want to buy it as soon as they can afford it and will send friends in to see it at the Art Club little picture show and my exhibition. In the afternoon I went down town and got a dressing and waved. At home in the evening. C.H. has decided not to go out to Reno's for Christmas and I don't know what to do about going to D K. + B's. I don't want to have him alone and in some ways would rather have Christmas quietly

here and go on to N.Y., Princeton and Torresdale for a few days the following week. I hope K. & B. won't be too disappointed (I guess they can bear it) but I think that's what I'll do. C. W. has offered to pay B. my expenses on to K. & B. but she has not decided yet whether she'll go. Mr. Gregg sent us a color reproduction of the Horizon mounted on canvas on a stretcher so it almost looks like a painting. It is quite big and the color reproduction is better than when I saw it in N.Y. but I don't like the glossy finish imitating paint, would rather have it frankly a color print. He says they have had trouble with the prints being damaged in the mails so are slowed up in their payments but hopes to send me a check by the end of the month. I'll be dead broke if he doesn't, unless something turns up.

Sunday, Dec. 5.

At home most of the day working on my Christmas card and finished it. In the afternoon went over to the Art Club to a tea at the Museum of Modern Art. Saw several people I knew and had a nice time especially with Mr. Calder, the sculptor, very attractive person. Joe came for supper and C. W. & I went to the Estate & Theatre to the movies, Marlene Dietrich, tragic picture of Russian Revolution.

Monday, Dec. 6.

Up at the studio early to get the two models posed and everyone started, not as many people in as I had hoped, only 5, but Miss P. will be in to-morrow and Mrs. Hotter back soon I think. I don't know what has happened to Marie Stevenson. Got some work done on my drawing up in my studio. Home for lunch. Went to W. & R. afterwards with letter agreeing to Christmas and got measurements of the Gallery. Will have to paint two more 25 x 30 to balance Hugh's portrait for one wall. Stopped in at Emanuel Church picture house and saw Mr. Osgood's painting. Then down town to see about having my Christmas card engraved - a line plate. Took it first to Mr. Edwards thinking it would give me a chance to talk portraits to him and arrange about varnishing the ones I did of his father and mother. He liked the idea of having his wife and new baby painted together for his new house but said it would not be this year. He sent me to a photo-engraver for my line plate as his firm does not do that kind of work. I did a few more errands. Christmas shopping, in the pouring rain and came home and in the evening went to a concert at the City Club to usher. Patty Gray had asked me and stopped for me with a car full of other ushers, mostly debutantes though she & I and Helen Morris were older. The concert was a string orchestra conducted by Richard Hageman - not

really first class yet. It was not a bad night tho the house was only half full but many people had bought tickets and did not use them as I hope they made some money. Saturday we had a telegram from Jimmie saying Cantlie had had a serious mental collapse and wanting information about his former hospitalization, the dates when he was at Stockbridge etc. I suppose for the Government for his war veterans compensation and medical treatment. We wired K. as she knows more about his going to Dr. Riggs. Poor Cantlie and poor Jimmie. I hope it is only another attack similar to his nervous breakdown after he got back from France and that he will get over it. Wrote K. yesterday sending Jimmie's latest letter about C.'s ill health and telling her I couldn't come on for Christmas. C.V. has decided not to go to Rutz's and I think I would stay here. Bonny will too as she is not crazy to go away would rather have the vacation week here quietly. I will go on for a few days after Christmas with E. & W. and may spend a night in P. & Torresdale, unless I am painting a portrait that week & can't leave the preparations for my show.

Tuesday, Dec. 9.

Up at the studio until about 4 o'clock when I went down town to get the cut for my Christmas cards and do Xmas shopping. Was too late to get the cut. Worked on the drawing of figures in a pottery for Wm. Cooke etc. I am doing. Have figured that I need at least 3 more drawings and a painting for my show. Mary and Irwin Hassel to sit for a portrait and would like to make a drawing of Vladimir Strekalovsky and one of Mrs. Goodall who posed for the life class. When I was down town I saw in window displays and in the Subway newsstands that the posters advertising the Old Farmer's Almanac with my painting reproduced on it were out. But they have left off my name though I especially stipulated that the words from a painting by Mr. T. B. should be on it. Any furious about it as of course I consented to let them use it at the very low price they offered in consideration of the publicity it would get me. Will look up the correspondence on the matter and call up Mr. Scaife. Also I dropped in at Rosin to see my book and Mr. Thompson in his usual gloom told me he had had to give up the matter of Mr. Speer's portrait. Hope to goodness B. & R. can do more for me in commissions than Noe has done. Went to the Folk Dancing Class the evening.

Wednesday, Dec. 8.

Up at the studio. Worked on my drawing

and gave criticism in the school. Found I had Mr. Scaife's letter stating in detail that they would print my name on the O.I.A. posters. Called him up but he was busy "in conference." Went to S. C. Lawrence at Susan Clymers. Brought Louisa Whittemore back with me to the studio to show her the school. She may join after Christmas. Worked a little more on my drawing and then went to the usual meeting at the Copley Society and up to the evening class in the evening. Charlie Hodges is away on a business trip so there were only 5 there. Mr. & Mrs. Eaton may not continue after Christmas and wanted to transfer their two more evenings in Dec. to Jan. Of course I can't let them do that as I don't make up the time people have to miss, like any school.

Thursday, Dec. 9.

Up at the studio all day and finished my drawing. Got Mr. Scaife on the telephone and he admitted the whole thing had been overlooked, was very sorry will have a new edition of the posters printed and replace those without my name as soon as possible. Of course he can't do that all over the country and I suspect it will only be amended here where I will see it that it will be done but I can't do anything more about it. Hope is talking of leaving for Baltimore next week, two weeks before her term is up. She may stay if we can get Miss Zeiger to pose, a model she wants to draw having admired my drawing of her which is hung in the school office. She has been a disappointment to me, not as much balance and character as I thought she had - terribly self-centered and immature. She has some ability but no stability, my words hard occasionally when she is interested. I went down town about 4 and got my Christmas card card and looked for something to draw next. Will probably do some "Silver Shillings" that I have in the studio, round silvery seed-pods. Joe came for dinner bringing a girl Sally Blackman, a friend of his - Very imaginative, bright and quick and intelligent. C.V. heard yesterday the Reitz's new baby has come, another boy, so he is twice a great grandfather. No letter yet from Jimmie.

Friday, Dec 10.

We heard to-day from Jimmie. Poor girl she has been having a terrible time. Couple in attacks of extreme depression tried twice to kill himself. Once with carbon monoxide in the car and once with gas in a hired hotel room. Both times followed scenes with a man on the paper who disliked him. The second time he had been fired (Jimmie said it was because they did not realize he was really sick but of course that may not be the reason)

We telephoned Jimmie to say good-by and she got a friend of his on the papers with the help of the police to hunt him up and they found him just in time. He was unconscious but was removed in the hospital and Jimmie succeeded in getting him in the psychopathic ward of the Veterans Hospital at American Lake about 40 miles from Seattle. He is better, quite cheerful again, and will get the best of care there, a thorough physical examination and competent mental diagnosis and treatment. She thinks it more than his was nervous at the bottom as twice since they were married he has had attacks of going out of his mind thinking he was in the trenches etc. It is terribly good for him and I hope they can straighten him out. She writes a fine letter, so sensible, clear and well-balanced and controlled. Not a trace of the emotional strain she must have been under and her present anxiety. She is a fine girl and will pull him out of it if anyone can. Bonny and I wrote to Les and Carolyn this evening, sending the letters she had and also to K. sending Jimmie's letters. That is all that can be done at present except send money and I simply haven't got it. Is Vokine probably ill if she has not already. At the studio I arranged my new set-up and started the drawing of in the afternoon went to a tea at the Museum of Modern Art to meet Lily Pons the opera singer and Mr. & Mrs. Biere the French consul and his wife. When I got home I found the letters from Jimmie and spent the evening writing letters.

Saturday, December 11.

Up at the studio with the Sat. class. Went out to luncheon in Cambridge at Marjorie Hurd's. In the evening went to a dramatic recital at the Conservatory with C.H. Got very chilly.

Sunday, December 12.

At home all day reading, writing letters etc. and addressing Christmas card envelopes. Went out for a while in the P.M. and stopped in to see Eleanor Mosely and had a nice talk with her. She is going to Florida for Christmas. Flying down. Joe came for supper and we played bridge. He is off to S. on exercise for Christmas on Friday.

Monday, December 13.

Up at the studio. Got the two nudes posed. Mrs. Hartas back, worked on my drawing of Silvey Spelling. Had lunch at Copley, Copley Society tea in P.M. on way home. Wrote letters in the evening. Wrote Corinne Hosmer asking

him to pose for me. So I used one more main portrait for my show. Hope telephoned. He is flying home Wednesday.

Tuesday, December 14.

Up at the studio finished my drawing. Got many Christmas cards from the pupils and colored some of them. Home for lunch. Went down town Christmas shopping. Cousin Howard telephoned he would pose and we have the first sitting Thurs. am delighted. Folk dancing class in the evening. Letter from Jimmie. Cousin is in the Veterans Psychopathic hospital which is quite excellent. He is better but still far from well.

Wednesday, December 15th.

Up at the studio in the morning I got things ready for Cousin Howard to-morrow. Hope came in to say goodby may be back in Jan. Returned the book on drawing I lent her and I think feels we would like to come back and really work. Sewing bridge luncheon at Women's City club, then down town Christmas shopping. Eve class in the evening. Only 2 there Mrs Howard and Miss Reed as C. Hodges is away on a business trip. Gladys Pitcher sick and Mr & Mrs. Eames said they would not be able to come for two times - to buy our Christmas at the school. Don't know whether they are keeping on after Christmas or not.

Thursday, December 16.

Made the sketch for Cousin Howard's portrait to-day and think it will be nice. He came in at 10.30 and before that I gave criticisms downstairs and took him down afterwards to show him the school. I also showed him Mary Wing's portrait which he hadn't seen before and he liked it very much. Also liked Mrs. Little's whom he knew. I got my lunch at the studio and in the afternoon painted Christmas cards and went over to Miss Roebuck to get C.W.'s presents for Ben before I went home. At home in the evening addressing cards and writing letters.

Friday, December 17.

First sitting with Cousin Howard on the large canvas. It is coming all right. Lunched at the studio and afterwards tried a drawing of myself which if I can make a good one I can add to my show. Am afraid it won't be very good though, the chief trouble being that I wore it without glasses and of course have to wear my glasses as I work. Will try drawing them in lightly so that I can make it as I see it and erasing them afterwards. Mrs. Davis telephoned to invite my portrait of her daughter, Mrs. Hartshorne for an exhibition at the Newton Centre women's club in Jan. She also talked about coming in to-day. Painted more more Christmas cards and went home and in

the evening went to a Folk Dancing Christmas party at the Wirins school.

Saturday, December 18.

A letter from Wire this morning enclosing a cheque for $500 which he said to regard as a loan on the next portrait I paint for him. He had got a wrong impression from a letter I wrote to E. in which I said I had only 3 pupils working in the school. I may have said that but I meant there were only 3 in that class and the others were paying just the same of course. So the school is now going as badly as he thought and though I have had to take money out of my savings account until it is pretty low I have more cash in hand than Mr. Gregg and the school and think I can manage all right. So I'll send back the cheque. Busy with the Saturday class this morning. Rosemary finished her drawing of the case of a horse's head and took it home. The others all getting along nicely. Home for lunch. Addressed Christmas cards, or rather painted them until it was time to go up to the Lyceum Society for a tea with music. In the evening painted cards and got them all done.

Sunday, Dec. 19.

At home in the morning doing up presents etc. We got the boxes for Torrendale and Priscilla and Clarke ready. In the afternoon I went over to the Art Club and looked at the opening of the Little Pictures Exhibition. My portrait of Mary Betts was hung and people seemed to like it. Mr. & Mrs. Boudreau were there and they are delighted with it. I left a little after 5 to go up to the Lyceum Society for a small tea. Mrs. Brown was giving for a friend, a Countess from Paris. She is staying with Les for a few days. I don't remember her name. I asked them up to the studio to see Jessie's portrait to. Morris of course. At home in the evening reading a good detective story. Joe not home Les gone home for Christmas.

Monday, Dec. 20.

Up at the studio. Small class, only 4. Got the model posed. Jerry White, daughter of a Mrs. White, riding instructor I knew in camp last summer. Mrs. W. came in with her and my real live young daughter for drawing lessons Sat. mornings. Jerry is posing in a brown and orange ski suit. Cousin Howard came at 11 and I got the canvas all covered except the hands. It will be a good portrait of him I think. I had pleasure to go over to Copyworks to get a big relief of a madonna and child to use in the drawing of Christmas Roses I want to make. Helen

Gilbert brought me in the flowers this morning and I am crazy to get at it before they fade. Mrs. Brown and the Cousins were coming directly after lunch but I waited and waited, fixed all the charcoal drawing I have finished and did every thing I could think of and they didn't come till 4.30. I managed to light Joan's portrait so that they could see it and the Countess liked it very much and was quite crazy about my charcoal drawings. When they left I took Hogi's portrait over to be photographed again. (Foley's wasn't quite right, made me arm look funny) and E. wants a framed photo. of it for Christmas. But it was too late to go to Cognacis to get my coat so I went to Haley & Steele to get the charcoal paper I had left there to be mounted and got presents for E. & Betty & W. Wise. In the evening I did them up and wrote letters and addressed cards.

Tuesday. Dec. 21.

Went over to Cognacis early and got a coat, Berlins. I think was the artist. The original is in the British museum. Had to take a taxi back to the studio with it and by the time I got there I only had time to give the criticisms downstairs and just get started arranging my set-up before it was time to go to the Prof. W. Davis's club luncheon at the Statler. It was a 30th birthday luncheon with birthday cakes, candles etc and the speakers were mostly clergymen Dr. O. good as ever, then who talked on good-will, Christmas news etc. Dr. O. & Margaret Slattery were especially good. I sat at the head table next to a R.C. priest Fr. Daly and a Mrs. Jordan, a former pres. of the club and was mistaken among the guests of honor and had to get up and bow but thank goodness didn't have to say anything. I was crazy to get back to the studio before it got too dark to arrange my group and finally left about 4 though there were still 2 more speakers. I couldn't do much at the studio of course but got it roughly planned out. The "Christmas Roses" Helen brought in are lasting well like I wish I could start it to-morrow as they surely will begin to fade soon. Got home in the evening addressing extra Christmas cards etc.

Wednesday. Dec. 22.

It was dark and threatening this morning so I put Irvin Howard's sitting off till to-morrow and got a chance to start my drawing. It will be nice. Lunched at the studio and at 2 Mrs. Goodell came and I made a drawing of her downstairs in the school with the artificial light so that I could keep on working as it got dark. We worked until 5 and at one time I thought I might finish it but we got tired and so did I so I arranged for her to come this for a short sitting to finish it up. Was quite pleased with it. That and the

Christmas Roses are all the new ones I shall try to do now before my show. I would have time to do another and might possibly do some calla lilies against a black background to balance the Silver & Lilings but it might make it too Lotic with Cousin Hi's portrait to finish and the show opening into more profits I hope. I was so tired when I got through with Mrs. Goodell that I just went home though I still have some Christmas errands to do. She is lovely to do. We used like to paint her as a madonna now time. Went back again for the evening class. Only Miss Howard and Miss Reed but they are keeping on after Christmas and Marie Hodges and Gladys Pitkin will be back then and possibly the Eames.

Thursday, Dec. 23.

Cousin Howard came for a sitting and I got the head far enough along so that I know it will be all right and now will go ahead and finish the hands when I get back from N.Y. after Christmas. When he left I ate my lunch and did some more work on my Christmas Roses then went downtown to do Christmas shopping and did up presents and addressed cards in the evening.

Friday, Dec. 24.

Worked on my Christmas Roses and have finished the flower part of it and got the coat far enough along so that I can finish it when I come back from N.Y. It will be lovely I think. It does seem as if someone would buy some of my drawings especially the later ones, I really think they are quite nice. and everybody is always saying such nice things about my portraits that it does seem as if I might get some commissions, everyone that is except Mr. Dooley in the Tribune who in his review of the Art Club little picture show the night class my portrait of Mary Beth, says it is lastly and shows all of my lesser talents and few of my good ones. It wasn't carried far of course but I felt would lose in gentleness and lifelike quality if I tried to finish it in detail. You can't say well with a child and I knew Mary Beth was getting so bored and tired and restless that I felt I ~~couldn't~~ would lose something if I tried to work up the detail in it. I got lunch at the studio and Mrs. Goodell came afterwards and I finished the drawing of her and am quite pleased with it. Then I went down town and did last minute Christmas shopping and after dinner Bessy & I went down to Beavers Hill for the Carol singing. It rained and because last year there was

and a rowdy element in the crowds many of the carolers did not sing this year and the streets were heavily policed. I too had to appeal with a picturesque cutlass but it may come back and the rowdy people kept away. We didn't go about very much as it began to rain so we only saw the groups singing as W. Cedar Street, then were to the Foster's, and had eggnog with the Wolfers at Jessie B's and at the Women's Republican Club which was lovely, again home and took a taxi home. Such traffic as Boston, that the cab driver took us up through the back alleys, driving up on the sidewalk to pass parked cars and splashing through holes in the pavement. We had hung our stockings and put out the presents before we left so got to bed fairly early. Had a letter from Mr. Gregg saying he had sent the Grand Central Galleries a draft for $142.5 first pay. [illegible] the Horizon. It was to have been 500 but Saturday, December 25. This is better than nothing though I may get $\frac{3}{4}$ of it.

The usual Christmas morning opening our presents with the let-down feeling that always comes after it. Too bad we are not with K. She worked so hard to send us all things from her and Elliot and all the children, birthday presents for me and C.V. too and I know she would have liked to have us all together but it really wasn't possible this year. I have a lot of work still to attend to in connection with my exhibition and it will be quite a relief to get off Monday for N.Y. and I wouldn't possibly have gone Friday unless I had come back right after Christmas and E. & W. want me in N.Y. next week. Also I didn't want to leave C.V. alone and he didn't want to go on. Too much confusion at K.'s at Christmas time for him and also I think he was afraid of getting going again as the train as he did last year. His policy evidently and as he wrote Wire is to avoid situations that may lead to a drink. I don't think that's a long range way of handling it but of course have to leave it to him. Bobby & I went out to the Hurd's in the afternoon and came home to our quiet Christmas dinner - later than usual as Delia went out and the women who come to get it for us was busy all day somewhere else. In the evening I read and listened to a radio broadcast of a Brahms and a Mozart symphony played by the Boston Broadcasting Co. orchestra, Toscanini conducting. In the morning before we looked at our presents we heard King George VI from London give his Christmas message. Had a telegram from Wire from Baltimore and sent messages to K. and B., and Caroline and Jimmie. E. gave me some lovely roses for the studio, K. & Elliot background materials and a brown and a black handbag. B. wants silk pajamas, C.V. slippers and a silk slip, Bobby pearls and a brown leather handbag. Wire

the money to get my coat of the virgins and child that I am using in my Christmas roses drawing. E. Willis bath salts, soap etc. & Hope some very pretty handkerchiefs.

Sunday, Dec. 26.

Bossy and I spent most of the day going over the card catalogue of names for my exhibition, checking up on various lists etc. to get it ready for Dodd & Richard to do the addressing for my tea. Bossy has been going over the cards for weeks correcting and revising. It is some job. About 1100 cards. all ready now except a few more Bossy will add while I am away and when I come back I go over it all again checking the cards for the tea. I also got some jobs done washing gloves, stockings etc. and writing notes and after supper C.D. took us to the movies. I fixed a dress to wear to N.Y. when I got back so was quite late getting to bed.

Monday, Dec. 27.

A busy morning before I got off on the 1.20 o'clock train for N.Y. Packed my trags. did some telephoning (people I am trying to please definitely to join the society after vacation) took my bags to the station and checked them and went to the art club to talk over the plans for my I wing tiffe lunch which I have decided to have there. Then D. & R. for a talk with Mr. McKean about my show, also told him the Sargent portrait situation. Then to the printers to give him Mr. Little's portrait for the half tone cut for the catalogue and decide on the size, then to the studio to get my coat, though a league from the great central sight be there, first payment on the Horizon as Mr. Gregg wrote he had sent them #425 Dashed in to see how Mr. Hershman and Mr. F. & Miss B. were getting on in the school. They had the little colored boy using to pose for them. F. and then rushed at ten minutes of twelve trying to make a set-up. Didn't have time to help them much but when I got to the station I called up the broadcasting and sent a message by Mr. Wilcox to try a lighter background. The trip on was very slow as something happened to the engine and we just stood till near Canton for about an hour and a half and we were very late getting in. Wire met me and I had a nice quiet evening with him + E. + W. waiting at the apartment. He says Hope and the family are all enthusiastic about her work with me and he thinks after we get back from a trip to Sun Valley in Jan. he will fix it so that she comes on to Boston again to study more. E. Willis still worrying about her eyes.

Tuesday, Dec. 28.

I made various telephone calls about portraits I

am borrowing for my exhibition, called up Brookline and arranged that I would go to K.'s to-morrow and she would come over and take me to P. on Rivers, wrote K. I was coming, walked in the Park with E. and Winkie. Then E. went down town and I went to the Grand Central Galleries where I saw Mr. Nelson and he told me the cheque for the Horizon picture payment had been sent to Boston. Met E. + Wine for lunch at the Vanderbilt and after lunch we went down to Greenwich Village to look at a place where E. is to show her pictures later on, then Wine went back to the office and E. + I went to the 5th Ave. Grand Central Galleries and then we went home to rest and I went to the Frick collection. It is simply wonderful. I loved the Fragos, Vermeers, Velasquez (one of Philip IV) and a lovely Bronzino of a young man. It was thrilling to look at them and feel the beauty the artist felt in painting them. Walked all the way home up 5th Ave in the dark thinking of them. A quiet evening with E. + Wine and Winkie, called up Mrs. Poor and she wants me to come over and see what is wrong with the lighting of the portrait.

Wednesday, Dec. 29.

Took a 10.20 train to Torresdale. K. + Judy met me. We went in to Phila., shopping after lunch and K. + Charles Stetler came in in the evening. The boy who tutored Peter was there when we got home from the theatre and stayed for lunch. Peter is much taken up with the plans for a dance K. is giving for him Sat. eve. Brooks Les Leard from Clark and he may come to stay with her and K. but annoyed them by not letting B. know sooner he was coming and by hinting that he needed money to get back to college with. Judy is such a nice girl, so sweet and reasonable and such fun.

Thursday, December 30.

We went over to the Stetler's after breakfast and saw all the children. They are not good-looking except perhaps Donny who looks like Charles. The other two Charles Lawrence and Katharine look like Aunt Caroline and Uncle Lawrence. Soon after we got back Brookline arrived and he and I left for P. in an hour or so and got there in time for lunch. After lunch we met arrived and Tally with some people I didn't know came at 5 to Tea. Mrs. Pennington, a Mrs. Poole, Mrs. Towles and one other whose name I don't remember. Very pleasant, after supper we went in to the movies and saw in the news reels the pictures of the bombing and sinking of the ~~Japanese gun~~ U.S. gun boat Panay by Japanese airplanes. She was bringing refugees down the Yangtze River and was accompanied by 3 oil tankers which they also bombed and set fire to. The attack on the U.S. boat was entirely

unjustified however and could not have been a mistake as the U.S. flags were prominently displayed. The people many of them would have escaped to an island in the river and two died on Italian and an American. Later they were ~~rescued by~~ taken to Shanghai by the Cabin and a British gunboat, the Ladybird who had also been fired on. The whole incident is very serious and Roosevelt has protested to the Japanese government and they have apologized offered reparations, punishment of the officers responsible and the incident is considered closed but it was quite alarming for a while.

Friday, December 31.

Brookie and I took a fairly early train up to town and I went straight to the apartment to leave my bags and saw E. there just bringing Winkie in from the Park and she told me the plans for lunch to meet at the Mayan restaurant. So I went over to the Poor's and saw Mr. & Mrs. Poor and suggested tipping the picture forward now to save the light bills and got some addresses from Mrs. Poor to send cards to for the exhibition and left to meet Brookie at Hollenders where she was looking at dresses. Did a little going around with her and then we met E. + Wire for lunch and after lunch B. E. + I went to the movies and saw Victoria the Great, at home in the evening reading talking etc. Ass.-Attorney-General Jackson and Sec. Ickes of Roosevelt's cabinet have made radio speeches blaming business of a conspiracy to hold up recovery reply to discredit the economic measures which the administration has enforced. Perfectly ridiculous but Ickes especially very dangerous in its stirring up of class feeling. Noisy New Year's celebration at midnight. Woke up at 10 to 12 and woke up very up at 9 to 12 time.

Saturday, Jan. 1, 1938

E. + Wire met me in the 10 o'clock at 125th street which is really nearer their apartment than the Grand Central. Got home a little after 3. Brooky and C.V. all night. Brooky had not gone to the White's for the week - and because they developed measles. Am glad I went away as it made a change and I was glad to see K. and her family and Brooks who is bravely keeping busy and filling her life with activities but of course misses Jim terribly. She is much better nervously and is gradually working things out though there is still a good deal of regression in her attitude, poor thing. After I had unpacked and looked at my mail I changed my dress and went up to the Cozzens Society's New Years' reception. Not very thrilling but

as I am now secretary I thought I ought to go. In the evening Tommy and I went over the list for my exhibition marking the cards that are to have invitations to the Private View, about 720 names.

Sunday, Jan 2.

More work on the list in the morning, telephone calls, letters to write and after lunch I went up to the studio to make sure everything was all right for the class to open to-morrow morning. Mr. Hershman had it all weight out in orders and he had made a good painting of the colored boy. At home in the evening. Two people telephoned to join the school, Miss Adams and Isabel Grandin and a Mrs. Mathers is coming to the studio next week to talk to me about painting ~~just~~ her two little boys. Am quite encouraged but can see that I have a busy time ahead with all the engagements I have for Jan. and my exhibition.

Monday, Jan 3.

Up at the studio early to get the models posed and the school started. One of the models, Mrs. Publicover, found out which made some telephoning around trying to get another. Finally a young man came in and I engaged him. Had 9 people including Mr. Hershman and that are 3 or 4 that may join later. As soon as I could leave things downstairs I went up to my studio and typed the copy for the catalogue for the printer. Took it over later, went to Lowe's to order photos. And to a meeting of the entertainment committee of the Ugly Society in Mr. Ross's apartment. Tea and music. ~~The~~ and Mrs. Ross played Bach and Schumann on two pianos. At home in the evening writing letters and addressing and writing post cards for my Sewing Circle meeting which I am going to have at the Art Club.

Tuesday, Jan 4.

Up at the studio early again. All going well, except that I shall have to start Isabella Gordon if not at the beginning in drawing. She needs to be taught from the bottom. Had a sitting with Marion Howard at 10.30 and got the hands painted in so it is ready to finish tomorrow. After lunch I went over to the printers and got my proof, took photos. Then went to Y. & H. and bought 1 [illegible] cushion, leave to go again to-morrow to see the right one. Charged Christmas presents for Elliott & K. that were wrong, stopped in at Doll & R. to show Mrs. McKeen the proof that he had just leave home. Full dancing class in the evening. Wrote the rest of my S.C. post cards.

Wednesday, January 5.

Studio in the morning. I had told Cousin H. not to come because I was expecting the Rev. Masters who wants to talk to me about painting his two little boys. I had telegraphed however that he was sick and she could not come until next week. It was just as well I wasn't painting anyway as I had to give a lot of time to Isabella Gardner. Went to a S.C. lunch at E. Blair's, then up to the Women's Republican Club to get captions on my photos. ~~and took them~~ (didn't have time to do it at the studio) and took them over to the Herald. They may possibly use Wise's portrait. Then went back to the studio and spent a lot of time getting a little tiger going nicely for Miss Reed in the evening class. Were up there again after dinner in the class but very few came. Called up Charlie Hodges as I thought he might have forgotten the opening date of his vacation but he said he didn't say he wouldn't come because a friend had turned up from N.Y. He'll be in next week and I hope Gladys Pitts & Miss Reed will and possibly the Eames though I guess they'll not begin on. With I need get more people as it's hardly worth while with so few. At the S.C. they all seemed to like the idea of having my lunch at the Art Club and apparently they are all coming.

Thursday, January 6.

Sitting with Cousin Howard. It is coming finely and I think will be just like him. He gave me a lot of roses for my tea. Ate my lunch up there and worked on my charcoal drawing of Christmas Roses, then went down town and had a manicure. C.V. telegraphed he would not be home for dinner. Of course we are afraid he has fallen from grace again. Too bad. It's almost 3 months now that he has been absolutely all right.

Friday, January 7.

Cousin Howard didn't get home till awfully late. Don't know just what time it was but I heard Jack the taxi driver helping him in. He fell asleep in his chair and later went to bed and was still asleep when I went up to the studio. It was two days to paint and I called up Cousin Howard and put him off till next Tuesday and ~~now~~ finished my drawing of Christmas Roses. I went home for lunch as I wanted to see Lord C.V. was. He had gotten up and had some breakfast about 12, and didn't want any lunch and insisted on going out for dinner. We had been asked to the Strakeboushys for dinner but I had telegraphed in the morning that C.V. wouldn't be able to come. He seemed so practically

all night that for a while I thought perhaps he would go after all, but I didn't urge him to as I knew they would have more and worthwhile and it would be too awful if he was drunk. The woman who comes to do the washing and get dinner on Fridays was here and would have got his dinner but he insisted he would go out and "have dinner with Bill Snell" so he went. Bill appeared came to call. I went back to the studio and got my drawings fixed and took them down to be framed. Ran home and Bobby and I went out to the Shekalovskys. We went in the train to W. Newton but Anna's mother was. Otis drove us home. Had quite a nice evening, delicious dinner and it was fun moving some furniture in Anna's room around to get "by a better arrangement". Noel has a studio on Doyleston Street. When we got home about 10.30. C.B. was here and Clarence was calling on him. He was quite tight and had evidently telephoned for Clarence but it was something that he had come home so early and he had some crackers and milk and went to bed and it may be that it will not be a bad one this time.

Saturday, January 8.

Tiny Morison was around on Saturday morning at the studio. Rosemary didn't come but a new pupil did and a Parisienne Sat. class. When I got home for lunch C.B. was up and seemed all right. When I went out at 3 o'clock to go to B. & R. to make sure my catalogues had come and to do various other things he worked along with me and said he was to meet Bill Snell at the art club to go out to see Squire Hathaway who has had to have his leg amputated. He didn't come home for dinner in fact not until after six o'clock but wasn't too bad. My catalogues are all mailed, that is the ones with the Private View cards and Wise's portrait has come from Baltimore. Will give Mr. Brise the directions about the others the first of next week and then leave my cousin Howard to the finishing and last details of varnishing, fixing frames etc. to the dear. We hang the show Sat. P.M. Wire & E. may come on. I have asked all my patrons and they have all accepted. I went over and looked at the murals in the library as Mr. Bellows of the City Art Commission asked me to do. We have to decide whether they need cleaning or not. Some of the Paris de Chavannes are pretty dirty and the sculpture parts of the Sargents are covered with dust. I joined Hills in the evening and running a bill close with all my exhibition expenses but the show helps and I do feel that I may get a commission or something out of them now.

Sunday, January 9.

At home in the morning darning stockings, reading

the pages etc. C.V. ~~reading~~ got up late, so late that we moved lunch forward a little and he had his breakfast of coffee and eggs while we ate lunch. We left him reading and smoking his pipe and went out to W. Adams to the christening of the Shekabowsky baby, taking a train from Trinity Place station. Joe was expected for dinner and I thought C.V. was over the worst of it and would be all right after a few days at home but when we got home about 6 we knew at once that he had been drinking again. He wasn't too bad during supper and dis appeared into his room where it developed later after Joe had gone that he had been packing his bag. He came to my assignment he ~~found~~ appeared all dressed after having undressed and taken a nap after supper and announced that Clarence had telegraphed for him to come on to N.Y. and he was going. He had the wild look in his eye that he gets when he has been drinking strong stuff and he must have had whisky in his room that he drank during the afternoon and evening as well as 11 cans of beer that I counted in the ash barrel. Of course there was no stopping him and I suppose I was foolish to try to but the funny part of it is when he gets like that he seems perfectly steady and really you wouldn't know he was drunk at all except that he is very tense and has these crazy ideas. He telephoned for a taxi and went and the whole thing got on my nerves so that I lost my temper with him and called him a damn fool as he went out the door. I felt I said that he was in no shape to go to N.Y. when he had been drinking hard liquor all the afternoon and he was too tight to go out of the house. He said nothing but neither taken aback as that I knew but just said he wished we would let him alone etc. etc. I urged him saying we were only trying to do what was for his good, but of course it was no use and thinking of the letters he had written Wire etc. and knowing how he felt about it all when he was sober I lost my patience and dragged him to the elevator and called him a damn fool as he went out the door. He didn't say a word and I only hope he was so drunk that it didn't hurt him too deeply and that he won't remember it. If he ever does say anything I'll just say well you are a damn fool about drinking and you know it yourself. But of course it didn't do any good and I wish I hadn't. We haven't any idea he has really gone to N.Y. It was only 10 o'clock then and he probably didn't even go over to the station, just wanted to get away somewhere where he could drink more until he gets so sick he'll have to go to the hospital to get straightened out. Of course it was upsetting and I couldn't get to sleep. The christening party was quite nice

The last part of it at the Shakespeare, house was really a house - warming. The show was good as good is usual. It seems funny that any one would put any real stock in baptism. It seems such a superstitious sort of performance, but of course I don't suppose it is really a condition of at all I might be a Christian, though I guess I really was at time. Patty's cousin Rhodes Lockwood drove us over to the house afterwards from the church and in town afterwards.

Sunday. January 10.

A busy morning up at the studio getting the two models posed and everybody started. Mrs. Murphy has come back but Isabella Gordin may have to give it up for the present because of a week back. ~~Home for lunch. Out in the afternoon~~ Home for lunch. Did various jobs connected with my show, talked to Joseph at the Art Club about the Irving Bacle lecture on Wed. and went to Evans' private view at the Guild. He is a painstaking technician with a great capacity for detail but his canvases are seldom interesting artistically. A Special delivery letter came for C.V. from Clarence dated in Th afternoon. So I got Clarence on the telephone and told him C.V. wasn't here and about his going to N.Y. or saying he was going to. Clarence said he didn't go to N.Y. that he had tried to get him on the telephone twice during the day and so Clarence had written him here thinking he was at home. Am glad he didn't go to N.Y. any way.

Tuesday. January 11.

Had a sitting with Cousin Howard. Cousin Grace came in and thought the portrait was absolutely finished and looked just like him. There is a lot more to do on it but as she stayed and watched me paint I didn't do anything except chair, clothes etc. that didn't take so much concentration as hands and head and will finish Thurs. and Friday. I got my lunch up there and varnished pictures and got them ready generally for my show and the group I am going to show with my table at the Women's Republican Club. Went to the Folk dancing class in the evening. Miss Sweeney of Cooper U. Textile Sci. Chemical Laboratory who goes to the class said she would send me the names of the directors for me to send notices of my exhibition to as there is a possibility of their wanting a portrait of Dr. Textile for the company as a replica of the one I have painted for Tech. No word from C.V. Clarence telephoned that he was at the Engineers Club last night but left this morning to "come home". Hasn't turned up yet.

Wednesday. January 12.

The day of my Irving Bacle lecture at the Art

Club. I went over early, got the candy and cigarettes, then to the Club and arranged the flowers and the table and it looked very nice. We had a big T shaped table and it took 4 vases of flowers to be enough. I had white single chrysanthemums, pale pink and deeper pink carnations, pink roses and stevia in each vase and green glass plates of pink and white geraniums and glass ash trays into the Club's little ~~road~~ and match books. Over the fireplace was hung a painting that was terribly cold into the green walls and played way up near the ceiling so I selected one of Mrs. Sargent's water colors from the store-room in soft green and salmon pinks and lavenders and had my white wicker chair borrowed with white chrysanthemums, single ones, in it as the master and it looked lovely. The whole thing was a great success and I think made a decided hit and though it cost me $31 (30 people came) for the lunch alone and more for candy flowers cigarettes etc. (C.V. gave me the flowers and B company dues I believe, gave me $5 for candy and cigarettes) it was well worth it. Of course as he said it saved him a lot of trouble and leaving it all to me. When I was there in the morning about 9.30 arranging the flowers I saw Sargent the night carrying orange juice upstairs and later heard C.V.'s voice at the head of the stairs calling Sargent. I was pretty sure he meant the maid but went up and looked to him in room 15, still in his pajamas and underwear and looking let me disc already. He had spent the night there and said he was coming home later on in the day and would have more trouble later. I was a little apprehensive that he might appear during the luncheon but he didn't and Jim Reed got him home after dinner and he was there when I got home from the evening class, which was very small, only Charlie Hodges and Miss Howard. He was somewhat tipsy but took some aromatic and went to bed after I had fed him crackers and milk. After the S.C. luncheon I came home for a while and then went up to the Copley Society for the B Board meeting. As secretary I had to take the minutes and ~~write~~ report. I stayed after the meeting and got the minutes in shape for Miss Glendinning to type and wrote a letter for her to send off. It isn't going to be too much of a job as it is so good.

Thursday, January 13.

Up at the studio. Had a sitting with Cousin Howard and did a good job on the hands. Have a little more to do to the head. Came home for lunch. C.V. had lunch in bed and

got up for dinner. Called Tchaikovsky telephoned after lunch to ask if I was going to be at the studio and when I told him I was going back to work brushes and nail drawing in frame he came for me in a taxi and we went off there. He wrote model addresses which I got from our usual catalogue and to ask about galleries etc - for instance. He washed my brushes while I fixed the drawing and took me down to Haley & Steele to know we I couldn't send in to the fixed when he went for the trains. Aunt is going to join her mother in Florida for 2 weeks and can't come at my tea. Wrote a lot of letters in the evening. C.H. all right, reading. but of course still feeling rotten.

Friday, January 14.

Sitting with Cousin Howard and finishing it. He is much pleased with it and I think it is really good of him. Mrs B came for the pictures and I took C. Howard down later in a taxi. All the mss except the 3 from N.Y. and I think they will surely arrive to-morrow. When I got home about 4 C.H. was drinking beer and had been since the middle of the day though Bonny said he seemed perfectly all right at lunch time. By eight o'clock he had had 11 cans by count of ~~[illegible]~~ empty ones in the ash barrel and evidently just he was digging and was really anxious to be all right for my tea Sunday. So he called up George and when he came asked to be sent to a hospital where he would get really straightened. Of course B. & I were relieved but George insisted that he was all right, all he had to do was to stop drinking" (as if that would make him!) and left saying he would have one more beer and then ~~[illegible]~~ anyhow and go to bed. Of course inside of an hour he had had two ~~[illegible]~~ and was getting quite drunk but still was not too far gone to want to be helped to stop. So he called up George again and he put him in a cab to a hospital. George insisted he was all right but it was not - he was so nervous he wouldn't be able to sleep all night alone. I agreed. So C.H. said all right and then the lid was off. We all ~~[illegible]~~ in that he had one drink after another would stay in bed for 10 or 15 minutes sometimes then get up and sit in this arm chair in the front room and smoke cigarettes and sigh and cough, then go out and get another beer, then back to bed, then up to go to the bath-room then back to the front room where I would hear every word as plainly as if I were in the same room, my bed being just ~~[illegible]~~ beside the double door that connects the two rooms. He kept that up until 5 o'clock and I heard every body turn twice and only

dropped off once or twice for a few minutes when he would be down in the dining-room a dozen times in his chair. He was hardly in bed at all. Soon about 5 he sneezed several times violently and evidently got the idea he was catching cold and had to take his temp. so he went to look for the thermometer and when he couldn't find it (B. very had been taking tears before she went to bed he came she really has a cold and had stayed in bed most of the afternoon) he came and knocked on my door, said he was sorry to disturb me etc. but wanted the thermometer, was catching a bad cold etc. etc. ~~When I said he~~ I got up at once and closed the window as he only called louder when I didn't and said he hadn't disturbed me then that I had been awake all night. That set him off and he said he was going to get his toy and go away where he wouldn't bother us. I tried all I could to persuade him out to bed it was no use. He dressed and packed B. my + I helping him, telephoned for a taxi and left for the Art Club I had got of a nervous chill, couldn't stop my teeth chattering though I was wrapped in a blanket over my nightgown bed when I got into bed again about 6 I got over it and slept till eight. B. my didn't go to sleep at all however and when George telephoned about 9 she told him he would have to do nothing about getting C.V. ~~straightened out~~, we had our work to do, my show etc. So George said he would take him to the hospital which of course is what he ought to have done when C.V. asked him to last night. Regrettably is he doesn't really understand the case and is too lenient. I wish I could get C.V. to Brackay.

Saturday, Jan. 15.

In spite of having so little sleep last night I didn't feel too badly. I think largely because though I was awake I did my best to rest and relax while I was in bed. I had the usual heavy Sat. morning at the school. B. my sat in front of the fire at home and her cold is better. Home for lunch, dressed for Farley Wheelwright & Patricia Pentic wedding and went over to the Gallery and planned out the hanging of my show. All the pictures have come and it looks quite nice. Hope to goodness I get some buyers out of it. I'll be broke if I don't as it is costing a lot. B. my joined me there and we went to Emmanuel Church to the wedding and then I went to the reception with Senita Bartlett. Quite a crowd, mostly no. I have people. Home for dinner and a quiet evening and to bed by 9.45.

George took C.V. to the hospital this p.m. There isn't a chance of his being in

Sunday, Jan. 16. bad for anything. Was so very

at home all the morning, mostly reading in front of the

fine. Very cold. Went out to Charlotte Ward's in the afternoon to an engagement party that she had for Lindsay and his bride. When I got home Joe and his friend Sally Blackman were there for supper. They left soon after for a hockey game. All set for my show and I am glad of a chance for a quiet day before it. Am so sorry that C.V. won't be there though. We called up the hospital to ask how he was and if he wanted us to bring him anything. The nurse brought back word that he was very tired but getting on all right and only wanted some tobacco which they could send out and get for him.

Sunday, January 17. The day of my Private View at Doll & Richards. I had to go up to the studio first of course to get the models posed and through a misunderstanding (Thalia getting a message wrong over the telephone) we had engaged an extra model. So I had to pose 3 models instead of two and get everyone started and I had a new pupil, Mrs. Gleason. Just then Dexter, Mr. H. Luckily Mrs. Murphy didn't come owing to bad weather, cold and snowing hard, Sanders and Miss Parsons, and Hoge telephoned that she had some trouble and the Mrs. was sending her to the hospital. Otherwise I couldn't have got them all in as the 3 model stands took up so much room. I got off about 11.30 and took a taxi to the Women's Republican Club, leaving a painting, the Finnish Girl, at Doll & Richards for the window on the way down. Mrs. Cushman & Julia Hale were waiting for me and it didn't take long to get the portraits and the lady for my talk to-morrow. I decided to send down three more though to fill the hall, making 8 in all. Had the company of Alfonso & Bobby Jones, the Sanders, Mr. Capt. Bot Bartlett & Betty Grey and will send Jones, Brown, Lawrence, Watson and Mrs. Philpott. Got through in time to stop at the Gallery on my way home, even walked up through the snow, and arrange flowers for the table - some lovely roses sent by Mrs. Lobinger and Mrs. Howard. Other flowers among, Miss Adams, Helen Gilbert, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Green and some I got for Wine and C.V. at their request. I also got a gardenia corsage for Bobby. Home for lunch, dressed and back again as soon as I could and arranged flowers till people began to come. In spite of the storm we had a big crowd, about 250 and everyone seemed very enthusiastic about the show, especially the charcoal drawings, and I am quite pleased with the way it all looks. If only I get some business out of it I shall be delighted. Fall I am more likely to have as Mr. McKean is such a good salesman and the whole atmosphere of the place is so much nicer than Rose's. E. & Wine arrived about a quarter of four having taken the 10 o'clock from N.Y. So nice to

see them. They left a little after 5 to go to the Hospital to see Hope but came to 2.59 afterwards for dinner and the evening with me at Bowery. E. had brought the literature of the cruise and we are going on a 17 day cruise to the Caribbean and S. America going starting Feb. 18. I have decided to go if I can get someone to take the school. Will ask Mrs. Thompson if she can do it again. I suppose it will be a wonderful vacation but somehow don't like to leave things here. Will they be away 2 full weeks from the school however and they might not to mind that. The guests at my tea were Mrs. Thomas (Mr. Powis's sister) Mary Wing, Beatrice Harford, K. Lane, Mrs. Cresson, Mrs. Harter, Helen Gilbert and Ethel Hodges. Mr. McKean seemed delighted with the crowd and the success of it all. Alice Lawton came in and took photos. of two portraits away with her - also Mr. Loosley of the Transcript took two and seemed to like Cousin Howard's portrait especially and wanted a photo. of it. He will probably say something in his write-up but I had a feeling he liked it better than my other views.

Tuesday, Jan. 18.

Up to the studio to teach until about 11. Mr. Brainard in, new pupil. Wine came up and when I got through teaching we went up into my studio and then I went with him to the B.B. station and saw him + E. off on the train, then to the Women's Republican Club for lunch and my talk. Mrs. Cushman, Mrs. Wallington, Julia Hale and a Mrs. ? and I were the luncheon party. My talk went very well. I didn't mind it at all after I got going and they all seemed quite interested and attractive. Home to rest a little, stopping in at the Gallery to see how things were going. Good attendance. Went to Folk Dancing class in the evening. Don't know why I am not more tired. C.V. came home at dinner time from the Hospital. Very blue of course. So worry he missed my tea.

Wednesday, Jan. 19.

Studio in the morning, mostly in the school teaching. S.C. luncheon out in Brookline at Polly Fiske's. Concert in the P.M. Macdowell club. Polly G. gave me ticket. Heard Frances Brockman violinist, real artist, and a lovely-looking young girl. Would love to paint her with her violin. Stopped in at the Gallery after the concert. Several people I knew were in. Betty (Southmayd) Warren (Mary Wing's sister) and her husband in and talked to Mr. McKean about buying

Mary Wing's portrait, wanted him to ask me what I would sell it for. I told him to write her that Mary's was $1000 at Cousin Howard's being smaller I would let go for $750. I haven't any idea they can pay that much though Howard Wing has been unsuccessful in business lately. ~~He said~~ Went up to the evening class. Only Charlie Hodges and Miss Howard were there. I had the little school boy, Bill B. worn as a model and borrowed a large mandolin from Frances Hayes for him to pose with.

Thursday, January 20.

Up at the studio at school in the morning. Trying to get my studio ready for the Winchester Art Club to-morrow. Home for lunch. Went to see Hope at the hospital, then to a lecture on So. Africa with colored moving pictures by Mrs. Rogers Great Hall at the house of Mrs. L. Warren Briggs for the Beacon Hill and Cape Ann Garden Clubs. It was quite interesting and I saw a lot of people I knew at the tea afterwards. Everyone is saying nice things about my show and lots of people have written me or spoken to me regretting that they couldn't get in Monday because of the storm. The crowd really would have been too big if we had had a good day. It was too late to stop in at the Gallery on the way home but I did earlier in the afternoon and Mrs. McKean had heard from Betty Warren saying 1000 was too much and sending an offer of $750 which I have accepted provided Howard Wing has given chance at it so he told me last fall not to sell it without letting him know. Mabel Shattuck came for dinner and he and Bonny and I went over to the Art Club for a lecture this on the Ballet by Lincoln Kirstein, one of the entertainments of the Museum of Modern Art which is presenting his Ballet Caravan here now and holding an exhibition of ballet pictures in the Gallery. It was very interesting, with demonstrations in ballet technique by two members of the troupe - one of them Marie Jeanne a lovely little dancer and I would love to draw or paint her. It was a very nice affair with lots of people we knew and I think Mabel enjoyed it. He has consented to give an informal talk at an artists' tea at the Art Club that I mind I would get the guests of honor for on Feb. 11. We got to get Mrs. Coletti for the other guest. Anna is in Florida so couldn't pour at my tea.

Friday, January 21.

Took my lunch up to the studio so to have an hour day there and plenty of time to get things ready for the Winchester Art Club which arrived 65 strong about 3 o'clock

coming first to my studio where I had a few pictures out to show them and then downstairs in the back studio at the school where we had rested chairs for them ~~Mr. Hardman~~ and I gave an hour and a quarter talk on various people I had painted and portrait painting in general. Mr. Hardman got things ready in the morning somewhat but of course the whole place needed finishing touches which Mrs. Howard and I gave it at lunch time. It was all a great success apparently and they all seemed very much interested. In the evening there was a lecture at the Art Club which I felt I ought to go to though I was pretty tired. So Bobby + I went. It was Mrs. Harold Bowditch, a daughter of George Le Forest Brush the artist, on the Persian colony and headquarters of Bahaism in Palestine. Mostly an exposition of the Bahai philosophy rather dull, but somewhat interesting and we got amusement out of it because Harold Bowditch was so dumb about showing the slides to go with his wife's philosophical Bahaist patter. I guess and Carroll Bill who sat next to me, and is deaf, kept telling always and protested pretty audibly (right in the front row) that he wasn't asleep when he thought we were playing a message from his wife. Beside me, I woke up whenever Bobby was making a humorous remark about the pictures.

Saturday, January 22.

The Saturday class is usual. Kenyon making a drawing for a Riverbank competition for a catalogue for Sotts. Went up to the studio again after lunch to meet a new pupil a Mr. Chapin who will join the evening class. Glad, as we need more members for use. Have got an ad. in the Transcript to-night about the class. Went to the Gallery afterwards. Met C. W. Hunt who has got to the stage of going out for a walk each day but not back to the office yet. Will be on Monday I guess. Betty Warren will talk to Howard Wing about the portrait matter when he gets back from N.Y. which will be Monday and I think it will go through all right. If that and the little portrait should come through and I should sell only 1 drawing I would feel satisfied with the show. Mr. Dooley's review in the Transcript to-night has a dig crack as usual but this time in the just tense saying that I show great improvement over the former efforts of sunshiny nudes, mostly sliding over details etc. His write-up is a patronizing

tone as if he was gradually crowding what was good in my work. and he didn't reproduce any of the picture, and modernistic abstractions from a show in Worcester as illustrations for his page and just the usual article which was all right as it is a big important show but he might have printed one of mine. However all good. conservative painting suffers at his hand. at home in the evening. B may go up to Greenfield to-morrow to see about a job as riding instructor at a school there. I had a letter from Mr. B arrive saying the Grand Central Galleries are having a show at Clearwater, Florida, Feb. 4-23 and suggesting my using dates at that time to paint Mrs. Jones as Mr. Jones is Pres. of the art assn. which is to have the show there and they might get me other portraits to do. If I weren't teaching I would go like a shot, or if I weren't going on the cruise I would go there instead but I don't see how I can be away so long as to do both. Will think it over and ask Wise's advice.

Sunday, January 23.

At home in front of gas fire with C.V. in the morning, reading, writing letters, dancing rocking etc. after lunch I walked down to the Coletti's to ask Mr. C. if he would be guest of honor and speaker at the Art Club's artists' tea on Feb. 11. Had a nice time with him & his wife and 2 picturesque dark-eyed little girls who acted a play for us. From there I went to the Dougherty's to see Hope but she was asleep so I didn't disturb her. She has had altogether too many visitors anyway, I feel sure. Home for supper with C.V., Joe & B very stirred from a satisfactory day in Greenfield. She may take the job though they don't pay very much, and start in up there early in March when I get back from the cruise. I am feeling more strongly that I ought to go to Florida when the Grand Central Show is there, the two weeks before I go on the cruise. Will see Mr. Thompson to-day to find if he will take the school for those two weeks.

Monday, January 24.

Got the models posted up at the school and everybody started. Saw Mr. Thompson and he won't take the class for the first two weeks I would be away if I went to Florida before we go on the cruise. Will ask Esther Jones as I am getting increasingly sure that I really ought to be there painting Mrs. Jones while the Grand Central show is on and Wise thinks so too. He wired me at lunch time that he would call me up at 7 to talk about

it and he and E. think I ought to go and Bonny does too. So I will try to get someone and then give Mrs. Jones to find out if we can leave me at that time. Home for lunch, went over to the exhibition a while. A lot of people in. Mrs. McKean says the attendance is more than average. The sale of Mary Wing's portrait looks as if it was going through, apparently a question now of which buys it Howard Wing or Betty Warren. Went down town afterwards and got a Christmas gift as my share preparations for going East and the crime. Also saw having the tweed W. & I got me in Vermont last autumn made up into a suit. Miss Putnam sent us to the theatre ticket to the Guild play - the opening night in Bottom of a Tender Success" Yes, my Darling Daughter". Bonny insisted that I go, said she wanted to go to bed early, but I know she thought it would be a good thing for me to be seen there. So I went and enjoyed it though the play doesn't amount to very much. It was amusing and well acted. I sat next to Mr. & Mrs. Dave Orcutt and Mrs. Endicott and talked to them and some friends of theirs. and afterwards I went with Mrs. Briggs and her niece Helen Moore who were in the audience to get a rarebit at the Stellas.

Tuesday. Jan. 25.

Up at the school in the morning. Pouring rain and Mr. Brainard did not come in, nor Mrs. Murphy. Everyone else in though, except Miss Parsons, and all interested and working hard. Saw Leslie Rompson and he won't take the class. Sent me Estella James and got it fixed up. She wasn't in her studio to-day. Home for lunch. Went over to the gallery in the P.M. and took my three tweed to the tailors to be made up. Folk dancing class in the evening. The sale of Mary Wing's portrait he struck a snag when Howard Wing came back from N.Y. to-day and heard that Betty was negotiating for it. He said he had the refusal of it as I had said but didn't have to get it now as he had said he would be wanting it in 2 years when he expected to build a house and would have room for it. I don't remember anything about the 2 years part of it. The worst of it is the other offer was withdrawn, Betty did suggest to Mrs. McKean that I call up Mr. Wing and see what he would do about buying it now. So I called him up in the evening and offered to paint him a replica when he was ready for it as another of Mary at the little girl at the same price. Then he told me the whole situation. It wasn't the family who was buying it it was an old friend of the family, a "legible" bachelor, as

Howard kept saying who had an art collection. Betty had been negotiating for it for him and when Howard heard of it he was evidently furious, didn't want his wife go there lounging in this man's house, people would talk etc etc. I suppose he was an old beau of Mary's and Howard was jealous. Anyway Howard said this man had definitely withdrawn his offer at Howard's request so all I could do was to try to get Howard to buy it now or pay something now and the rest when he had a place to hang it. He said he would talk to Mary about it and call me in a day or two. At the class this morning didn't say anything about the Director having seen Dr. Little's portrait though she saw me and had an opportunity to speak to me. However the Director's meeting is to-morrow and she may not have wanted to say anything.

Wednesday. Jan. 26.

Up at the studio saw Esther James and she will take the school for 4 weeks as after going to the J.C. luncheon I came home and sent a telegram to Mrs. James asking if she would have me and sit for the portrait Feb. 5 to 17. Then went over to the Gallery. A lot of people in but no business. Evening class. Ozey C. Hodges & Miss Howard

Thursday. Jan. 27.

Have caught a cold and feel rotten. Went up to the studio. Pasted in clippings when I wasn't busy downstairs hearing. Have a new pupil coming to-morrow, Miss Redfern of Winchester. Home for lunch. Had to go back to the studio at 2.30 to meet a Miss Potter who telephoned about lessons. She and a Miss Gibbs came. They may study with me later when I get back from Florida and the trip. Are both having exhibitions at the Copley Society this Spring. V. Parsons in again, finishing up his still-lifes. Haven't heard from Mrs. James but have made my reservations. ~~Feel~~ Went to the Gallery ~~afternoon~~ after I left the studio. A lot of people in but still no business though many ask questions about prices. Helen Engel came in, she may study with me. Will come up to the studio Fri. & Sat.

Felt so rotten with my cold I went to bed as soon as dinner had & didn't go to the

Friday. Jan. 28. lecture on etching at the Copley Society by Hirstgebsen.

Up at the studio. Heard from Mrs. James that she can have me as I am off next Friday at 8.30 a.m. Had to break it to the class as Mrs. Hetter was going away for two weeks. They were all awfully nice about it and I think some of them will keep on. Have an idea Mrs. James will be better than Leslie Thompson. Made inquiries about it and give more time to them. Home for lunch. Had a fitting with the tailor at 2.30. Then at the Gallery for a while, then down town to do errands. Got home

the silk for the lining for the jacket of my suit which is going to be very nice. In the evening Bonny & I went to an exhibition or competition of dogs in obedience tests at Horticultural Hall. K. Lane was a judge. The dogs were lovely and ~~woods~~ so well trained, some of them really wonderful. Bonny called up Betty long distance and is going up there to-morrow for a few days skiing etc. She will be back Tuesday, the day before I go. Am glad she is going to get the vacation.

Saturday, January 29.

The last day of my show and though I haven't gotten a commission or sold anything yet I don't feel discouraged because so many people have been in, a stream of them all the time, and they seem to really like my work. I am awfully low in funds and it will take just about all my savings account to pay W. & R.'s bill but the school is growing all the time in spite of my going away for a few weeks and I do feel that something will come of my show eventually. Mr. & Mrs. Kerr is keeping on the drawing for another week. I think the thing I feel best about is that he seems really interested and that I have made a good connection there and think he will continue to try and get portraits for me whereas with Moore I never felt they really tried and were through with me when the show was over. I had the usual busy Saturday morning up at the school, especially busy because I had to see that Rosemary got her drawing for the Dates competition finished and done up for mailing, had Miss Redfern the new girl and had to talk to them all about my going away. Miss Moynahan will keep the Saturday class going all right but of course Rosemary wasn't there in. After lunch which I was very late getting home to but it didn't matter as Bonny was away and C.W. had lunch with Bill Small. I went over to the Gallery and stayed around for a while, then went out and did errands and came back again bringing Mrs. Philip Hale who I met. She seemed to really like the show. We stayed chatting with Mr. & Mrs. Kerr until after 5.30. C.W. brought me. Small in and Mr. Newell, widow of Prof. Newell of Bd. who bought the Priestley material came in to see Dr. Little's portrait. Mr. & Mrs. Kerr is keeping my drawing hung for another week, at home in the morning. Tired and went to bed early.

Sunday, January 30.

Had a letter from Mrs. Asbury yesterday asking for the $25 I owe her. Said she hated to ask but was awfully hard

up, bank pay rents in house etc. It is bad luck to pay just at this time but I'll have to do it again if I have to use my savings acct. at the Suffolk which is just about 125.0 of course she is entitled to it and naturally she thinks seeing my show and all the portraits that I can afford it. Wrote her to-day and will enclose the cheque at the bank to-morrow as I have to transfer the money from my Savings acct. and had used up my check book any way. At home all the morning going over my accounts for income tax returns. Haven't made enough in 1937 to have to pay any tax which is something. The teaching is slightly more but the portraits were much less. only Hope and the Hodges portrait and copy and a few small items like the copy for Mrs. Lindsay, the Ferris portrait etc. At best the teaching is growing and will keep me from being absolutely broke. After lunch I went over to the gallery and varnished the Fairchild portrait and Wixie's. Mrs. McKern had arranged for the man who was re-hanging the Gallery to let me in. My Pinnick Girl is still in the window. Then I went up to the studio and got things straightened out in the school, to have conference to-morrow morning and arranged a set-up for V. Parsons, to no I did that yesterday as she was using it to paint it to-day, finishing a canvas she started last year, but she evidently hadn't been in so I had to take it to pieces again to make room for the model to-morrow. Walked home and after supper C.V. and I went up to Gordon Hall to a concert of the W.P.A. orchestra, playing a piece of Arthur Shepherd's "Horizons" that he wanted to hear.

Monday, January 31.

Busy morning at the school, getting the models posed, one never showed up and I had to telephone frantically for another, makes me so sad. Home for lunch and went down town in the P.M. a lot of errands to do to get ready to go away and a fitting at the dressmakers. Accomplished quite a lot. At home in the evening writing letters about various things that have to be attended to before I go calling people up about one thing and another, Hodge to try and get them up times so I haven't trouble to Marie get that I am going away and the Stratakworkys (they are using Pers. right) as I have to let him know I won't be here when he is guest speaker at the Art Club Artist Tea which I feel responsible about as I asked him to do it, Hoggie boarding house to find out if she is still in town, to leave the keys at the Art, to Mrs. I would write E. and various ~~[illegible]~~ people who weren't in Sat. to tell them about my going away and arrange this work. Also letters to people who lent me portraits for the show thanking them and returning them etc. a lot of detail and I'll do well if I remember

everything. I had a letter from Jimmie. Bad news. Carter home but no job, nervous relapse, wouldn't eat etc. so discouraged. She has no job either. I simply haven't got a cent I can send them. Will get some clothes together and send her letter to B. & K. They may be able to do something. C.W. wants to give me some money and so that I can send her something. He sent her 25 at Christmas. It does seem as if Carter might snap out of it. He of course has really sick and not normal and such a complex personality anyway.

Tuesday, February 1. (writing on train to Cleveland, Feb. 5)

Busy morning at the school teaching. Got my painting thing ready to take away. Somebody lent to art club, Taylor, dealers' appraisement, lots of period. Took to evening class in the evening. Worst thing I was tired because I stayed. Miss I. wanted my opinion about the little portrait and she died. Said she didn't think Mr. Powning had been in yet and that if I would leave the portrait left at D. & R. she would get him to go in next week. So that may come off after all. Wrote Jimmie.

Wednesday, February 2.

School in the morning. Got Miss Parsons show cleared out for her, laying out everything on the floor in the right order. So she knows just what she has to do now to have enough. 2 still lifes, one pastel and two drawings. Was kept at the school too late to go to S.C. lunch. Took my easel & paint box home in a taxi, got something to eat about 2.30 at a restaurant and went down town to do some shopping. Had to join the Copley Society, exception at the Copley exhibit at the art museum but stopped in at the art club museum of modern art exhibit in for a while, and at the tailors and went up to the Evening Class in the evening. Nellie H. took my painting away with her. Miss H. feels able to get along all right now with Miss Howard's help. Expected Mr. Chapin but he didn't come. Also wrote some pupils, & Miss Lessmann. Bonny got home to supper from Betty's. Had had a good time and some skiing but had caught a bad cold.

Thursday, February 3.

Busy morning at the studio. Better [illegible] down [illegible] and I introduced to everyone and gave an idea of what they stood in this work. Still

We were be good and [illegible]
Miss Cunningham came in at 3 thinking I'd planned to study regularly tonight. She was a little doubtful about storing in while I was away. She had rec'd a big drawing at 3 thinks would do good work. I hate to leave them all but think it is the only thing to do. Had to go home for an early lunch as I had a 2 o'clock appointment to get my hair fixed. After that went with Bonny out to the Brainards' for tea. I didn't see at the hairdressers and did some errands for me. The Brainards are awfully nice. I only hope is not playing in poverty at present. A Mr. Meyer was there and Mr & Mrs. Stringer was of Mr Miss Philemon Stringer. He Stringer, came in dinner. Nice evening. C. W. & W. at the piano, Bonny, Grace & I talking clothes etc. While I got a sheet written etc. Did some of my packing early before breakfast but was up late tied after were finishing & giving Bonny last directions about school.

Friday. Feb. 4.

I got off all right. Bonny came over to the B.B. station with me. The train left at 8.30 and I got breakfast on board. Was so touched that Mrs. Howard's maid brought flower for me, an orchid corsage, from the class with all their signatures on a card. Probably Mrs. Howard & Mrs. Lobingier were back of it. Sorry Mrs H. isn't keeping on at present. She has been so nice, cheerful and friendly to everyone and such a worker! Had a lot of notes to write on the train, things I hadn't been able to attend to before I left. And was awfully tired as I didn't sleep much last night. Got more of them done and had time for a nap before we reached the Penn Station in N.Y. where Wire met me and we had a few minutes to talk. So good to get there. Felt better in the P. M. after some naps and had a good long night as I turned in early and took a sleeping. Met many people on board.

Saturday. Feb. 5.

The last part of the trip seemed tiresome and hot and we were over 3/4 of an hour late. Mr. Jones in white flannel suit and his niece Miss Murphy met me. It seemed funny to step right off the train into summer, hot sun, warm breeze, people in white shoes and light dresses. I was taken straight from the train to a tea at a Mr. & Mrs. Barrett Hobart's. Felt a little out of the picture in my tweed dress and dark hat but felt cool but everyone knew I had just got off the train and it didn't matter. It all seemed like a dream

or being wheeled in the midst of a movie set. Typical Florida movie scene of the idle rich, green lawns, palm trees sea beyond, tiled roofed pavilion with wrought iron lounge, blue winking pool with lights under the water as dusk came on, stucco and tiled pavilion, big blue pool, blossoming shrubs and concealed music, (Victrola records controlled from the house.) Inside is the big living room with huge windows facing palms and sunset over the water, tea, cigarettes, cocktails served at a regular little bar etc. About 12 or 15 people there including Mr. & Mrs. Barrie and Mr. Wissner of the Grand Central Galleries. So funny to see Mr. Barrie in white flannels being waited on hands & feet. Mrs. I love very, very much. Mr. had his sketch in his office at the Galleries or at the receptions. Be sure you get yesterday's [illegible] which apparently is the one of Mr. Raymond very much. Mrs. Jones seems so there and is not a thrilling subject. Not old and very stout, but has a pleasant face and very cordial and nice manner, chaperoning single girl niece. She has a sister Mrs. Wright and the niece, Margery Murphy who sat near at who is the one I sat with Mrs. J's daughter in N.Y. at the Grand Central reception. After the tea we went home driving out the palm lined, concrete roads to the point outside of Clearwater where the Jones house is. Not nearly as palatial as the Hobart's but very comfortable and nice. Had dinner and talked for a while about plans for the portrait and went to bed early. It is simply perfect weather, warm and sunny and still, only a gentle breeze blowing. There is no good place to paint the portrait here and we will go to - tomorrow over to the beach. Mrs. Jones have a cabana and we'll I can't paint it there.

Sunday, Feb. 6

Mr. Jones went off early to play golf with Mr. Barrie and right after breakfast Mrs. Jones and the sister Wright and the niece Margery Murphy and I loaded our chairs and things in the ground and a lot of stuff and 2 colors in the car and we drove to the beach etc. decided to and made the sketch while the two other women sat in the cabana by the cabana door. It is a more de luxe place, hardwood floors, wicker furniture with green leather cushions, nice dressing rooms and showers where I washed my brushes. Outside the beach is lovely and I was crazy to go in this morning but laddie time or right after finishing the sketch we had lunch, a big buffet affair (some movie people) at the yacht club a castle road - colored people and I the wives of Fred Jones, Caroline, Louise & Eleanor. After lunch Mr. Jones went over to

the Calvin with me and we stuck at Ward's very much and I
admired the canvas. In Belgium we afterwards we all went to a tea at
the house and studio of an artist named Raoul Hartley. Filled by
walls of sepia tints and by Flinder painting but had some origin
visions she had. The Barrie's were there and Mrs. Wiseman. The house
set in the woodland with moss hanging from trees and palm trees,
against the sunset of the sea. Quite a different set from the
Yacht club and the tea yesterday. She is a granddaughter of
Jonson the painter. Out late in the evening, chiefly listening
to the radio. Road Show a week down the road with Mrs.
Wright. Beautiful night, warm still a bright moon.
Clouds occasionally going over the moon. They are all unfailing
nice to me and doing everything they can to help with the portrait.

Monday, Feb. 7.

Mrs. Jones and I got over to the Calvin by 10 o'clock
and I started the portrait and got a lot done. She is given to pose
gaudily. Keeps absolutely still and doesn't talk too much and has
a nice, [illegible] face all the time. Mrs. Jones came about 12.30
just as I had finished washing my brushes and we and I drove to Tampa
where we had lunch in a Japanese restaurant. We met Mrs. Wiseman with
him and we left him. [illegible] Mrs. Jones
and Miss Dougherty and Mrs. Wright were playing bridge bridge
at the club and afterwards playing in a bridge tournament. Mr. and I
had a walk in Tampa, tried to find a place where we could get
lunch and then went to the house of an artist friend [illegible] Hartley
who was painting a large painting from a sketch, [illegible]
the [illegible] of Italy [illegible] the [illegible] St. [illegible] [illegible], with
interesting rough pretty dark and brown now and just a mass of
nude figures in the [illegible] hall. Coming home we passed the turning
and found ourselves in the [illegible] [illegible] to
see, especially down around the wharves. The birds are so interesting
here, all kinds of egrets, herons etc. [illegible] Mr. We
played rummy after dinner. Very good fun. Lovely weather in
Tuesday, Feb. 8. [illegible] P.O. [illegible] [illegible]

We started at the [illegible] at [illegible] and Mrs. Barrie [illegible] today. [illegible]
and had to stay at the house [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Mrs. Barrie [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
and we had to stay all [illegible] and we [illegible] [illegible]
at a tea house, the Yachtsmen's Club. A lovely [illegible] given by many

pretty and attractive girl, a Mrs. [illegible] Adamson, who has a cottage on the beach, is here with her little girl, Eloise, from Virginia Beach outside of Norfolk. I sat next her and liked her very much. The other people were [illegible] for party and a Mrs. [illegible] who is staying with Mrs. Adamson. We all went [illegible] to the exhibition. My portrait of Mrs. Raymond looks well. Mr. [illegible] will lend me a frame for Mrs. [illegible] portrait when I am ready for it. [illegible] was there and he gave me some points about what we will need in the way of clothes etc. [illegible] says it will be terribly hot but tremendously interesting and picturesque. After that we went to tea at the "Japanese Garden", owned by the only [illegible] Evelyn [illegible] who is a [illegible]. She had a big tea [illegible] all seated at a long table in the Japanese tea house. The gardens are on [illegible] own place, developed originally by a Japanese [illegible]. They have [illegible] [illegible] they seem to be such a [illegible] place that they [illegible] [illegible] and are making a lot of money out of it. It is a [illegible] of [illegible], flowers & [illegible], rock gardens, [illegible] with Japanese bridges, Torii, temples etc. and signs everywhere describing everything. Parts of it were picturesque, but most of the colors terrible [illegible], especially a [illegible] paint for bridges and temples and [illegible] and [illegible] that there is so much [illegible]. Of course [illegible] everywhere and tall pine trees. Home for dinner at [illegible]. [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible] at the [illegible] hotel, huge place, full of expensive shops and people spending money.

Wednesday, Feb. 9.

Sitting in the morning. Home for lunch. Went back to the shopping district with Miss Murphy and Mrs. Wright and did various errands. Stopped in at the Gallery and saw Mr. [illegible] about the frame he is going to lend me for the portrait. Back to the house [illegible] [illegible] cocktail party [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] people [illegible]. When we left we went to a movie, the new Walt Disney film Snow White and the Seven Dwarves. We went at that time about 7 because we thought that was the only time we could get in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was remarkable when you consider how it was made.

Thursday, Feb. 10. We stopped at the gallery and got the frame or

the way over to the beach for our swim. Also left my album. Have in 2 tables. Got on pretty well with the swim, think now that I have the knack-can finish it up all right. Mrs. Cox is beginning to ask people to come in Tuesday afternoon to see it. Everyone speaks of it and want to know how I am getting on. It will be rather fine to have a success. Home for lunch and come back afterwards for a lovely afternoon on the beach. Water is winning and the water was delicious. The beach is covered with the pretties little shells. After washing my trunks we went home ~~over~~ to ~~the~~ dress then back to the club for this Mrs. Wright's Duffle supper after which we played 13 books and danced. Very good fun. Feel as if I was in society playing with the big people. The big people are very nice to us, apparently not aware of our shortcomings. There is a bridge tournament going on at the club, a set of tables arranged by a very nice Englishman Henry Cockburn of the Cairns [illegible] who has lived in India and played in Delhi and Simla at various times.

Friday, Feb. 11

Letter all the morning. Mrs. Cox is so sweet and nice about it and doesn't bother me at all and I think it is coming out all right. Home for lunch. Back to the club to see "Rainine" play off his match. Mrs. Wright and I played at Duffle board. Lovely to be out in the sun, green lawn and palm trees and blue water and white sand beyond. I have got some dark patches of tan on me, rather red and really quite necessary over the beach. Home to dress and go to a national party at Mrs. Leonard's. Mrs. Leonard's house was, also Mrs. Wright's being built, is quite the swell, interesting, beautiful location right on the water. And the [illegible]. One or two we talked to quite well. Mrs. Cox is [illegible], a very good dancer. Home to bed and [illegible] the Humphreys, retired clergyman and his wife, played bridge. I [illegible]

Saturday, Feb. 12

[illegible]

[illegible] Ethylene. Arn. + Mrs. Newell from Davenport

Iowa, Mrs. Evelyn Conway and a Mr. Walter Meigs who is badly crippled with arthritis. We played bridge afterwards and - won at our table.

Sunday, Feb. 13.

Another sitting. Everyone and Mr. Wright came over to the Cabana and I set the easel and picked up balls on the beach. Where we painted and it looked as I called them, in and around Mrs. Van Gordon's portrait. Raymond a few little suggestions to make, chiefly the hair being a bit too gray and I fixed it and we went over to the Club for the regular Sunday buffet lunch. It was a perfect day and the people in numerous colors, the beach umbrellas on the lawn and terrace, the palms, the blue water, the quiet everywhere and Mr. Hubert Larkin in his hydroplane all made it a typical Florida scene. We were joined at lunch by Mr. and Mrs. Wright and after coffee, brought my paints and went to a vacant table. We met Mr. Hughes of Chicago and Mrs. Hughes and after lunch we went of the tennis court to sit with Mr. Hubert in his plane. It is a little seven seater. Everyone and having questions is quite upset. We landed on a little lake, Hubert flew it himself with his friend beside him. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Wright were up too. When we came down Mrs. Jones came over to see the portrait and to my great relief she was very much pleased with it. We had a few little suggestions which I immediately acted on. Mrs. Jones leaves the rest sitting for me to finish the hands and feet. She is no doubt apparently above the billions and is very good. Of course she is not a very brilliant subject for a picture except for her fine expression and the whole value of the portrait, though of course I have tried to get a fine composition and color scheme, and to be loyal and faithful to its likeness and expression of her personality and my feel I have got that. Mr. and Mrs. Jones went out for dinner and everyone to Mrs. Wright and I had a quiet evening reading, listening to the radio and going to bed early. Mrs. Jones thought the portrait is all right.

Monday, Feb. 14.

Had our last sitting on the portrait and did some final painting on the hand. Went over to the Club for lunch with Mrs. Willard Smith, who had little nursing boys as guests for a week. There was a bridge lesson at the Club afterwards but I was back to the cabana and worked my lessons and Mrs. Jones came for the last time and we finished up the portrait and we drove up to Lake Worth Spring water - a little garden of the west where the orange groves begin. They are round and enclosed by walls and it is quite picturesque as they are painted bright colors. The

[illegible] by the [illegible] is lined with wire trays full of the most awful atrocities
motley mass of shells. Mr. Jones got me a big [illegible] to hang up in my studio"
I don't know where I'll have room to pack it. When we left Nice we went to
a peacock farm - about 300 peacocks, pretty allowed to walk around
"free range" under the live oak trees with their hanging moss, [illegible]
white & white, others with [illegible] a black & white & white, (Japanese)
all very effective as they perched on the low branches or the top of their
pens. The mind seem [illegible] to have one, a [illegible]
variety who was nevertheless very effective. Became owned by a Mr. Pierce
friend of the Jones' and they have [illegible] a wonderful collection [illegible] by
admission and it is advertised by signs along the roadsides as the Japanese
garden. We got here in time for an early dinner and all went to the
movies - the Imperial - wonderfully [illegible] picture of [illegible] Hall's book.

Tuesday, Feb. 15.

The day of the tea for my portrait and I think on the whole
it was a great success. About 100 people came and most of them seemed
genuinely enthusiastic about it. The Jones's were so sweet. We all
helped working all day to get the house and the things for the tea
ready. Mr. Jones and I went over to the [illegible] in the morning to get
the portrait and my paint box and things. We stopped at the florist and I
ordered corsages for Mrs. J. & Mrs. Wright & Marjorie Murphy and also at
the cake [illegible] we got Mrs. [illegible], the [illegible] of
the good [illegible] gallery [illegible] at the [illegible]. I had Mrs.
Q. and a Mr. & Mrs. Davis were there to see the exhibition. I went over my
albums with them. Back at the house we hung the portrait, fussed
quite a while with the light trying to get rid of a glare on the canvas.
Had an early lunch. Arranged flowers, got out cups, glasses etc. and
[illegible] at [illegible] in order. People began to come at 4.
and I really had a [illegible]. Mrs. Jones [illegible] the [illegible] in
the portrait. Mr. Jones was showing every one my albums and they were all
[illegible] and [illegible]. There was a [illegible] portrait painter [illegible], Mr. [illegible] and [illegible]
of his type was lovely and who made a beautiful portrait, and a
Mrs. Gardner who is crazy to have her husband a retired Col. of marines
painted in his uniform. He so far has refused but the ladies think they
be able to persuade him. Most of the artists who came really
[illegible] is a very [illegible]. Immediately the last person left we changed our
clothes and went over to the hotel for dining with a Mr. & Mrs.
[illegible]

[illegible] and my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which
[illegible]
[illegible] playing [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] people [illegible]
[illegible] table dresses etc. and of course I am not in their class. [illegible]
[illegible] a [illegible] of the cruise [illegible] E. & [illegible] which
will be [illegible]. Letters from [illegible] [illegible] C. D. say that all is going
well in Boston, though C. D.'s heart has been troubling him a little.
Letters for W [illegible] and E. all enthusiastic for the cruise. If only I had a real
commission here I should feel it had been a complete success, as it
is I have made good friends of the [illegible] and they want me to stay
with them again if I come to Florida next year and [illegible] will do all
they can to get me a commission.

Wednesday. Feb. 16.

I packed after breakfast, then had time to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
my purse and when I opened it later it was my cheque for $20
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] and his endorsement on the back which read, "Pay to the
order of a fine artist, a charming lady and a most congenial friend". I was
so pleased and [illegible]. [illegible] envelope [illegible] a very sweet note saying
[illegible] what a success the portrait
was and [illegible] $25 [illegible] a [illegible] on the cruise. I really feel
I have made some good friends, and hope I [illegible] them all again. The
[illegible] on the train [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
interested in art and quite a collector it is a very good thing to know them
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of her [illegible] dress she wore when she was presented at
Court, but as they don't think it looks like her they may have
another one done some day.

Thursday. Feb. 17. Had a [illegible] night in the

trains. When we got to Washington at 11 and had breakfast there in the station I called up Bella Beckles and saw B. Abbey. Jim wasn't in unfortunately but I got the family news from Mary. Lilla was in and asked me to visit her in Toronto at noon when we lost track of the cottage again. B. & K. on the train Mr. Questrell came and sat with me and we had a nice talk about art and artists. I like him very much and hope I see them again. We got into N.Y. on time and it was cold. My feet were and I had [illegible] in the train [illegible] was [illegible] for the [illegible] of [illegible] we had [illegible] the [illegible] I was. [illegible] Philadelphia and when I came through after lunch I noticed they were gone. We hadn't stopped anywhere since so they must have been somewhere on the train and he and the conductor hunted all through the cars but couldn't find them. But a bloom, a bunch of orange blossoms and my lovely corsage of violets, sweetest roses and lilies of the valley, [illegible]

[illegible] the C.P. is having a little trouble with his heart. I'm going to see Barstow and George to say good-bye. Barstow is having him leave off that as that he evidently thinks it is electrical pressing on lungs. George gave him digitalis. We came in the evening being to E. & Wise, called up B. and talked to Gordon. He has been miserably with indigestion for which they can't find the cause. Don't like the sound of it. Called Brooks he is not coming up to town to-morrow. Will see him when I get back. Am so pleased that the Chauncey's visit was such a success and that the girls seem to like me and the portrait.

Friday, Feb. 1st.

Went to Stern's to get a wrap and decided I'd have to leave a permanent with them like J. C. after a tedious while in their shop. Then went to the Grand Central Gallery to see Mr. Paine, at his. His secretary is quite taken with the idea of a portrait in which she looked to me, asking me to agree again this year to paint a portrait for the Founder's Show. Will be glad to and will scarcely let Dr. Little to the exhibition. B. very with Mr. McKeever thinks the replica is going through as two of the directors of Artists B. Little Inc. have been in to see it and like it [illegible] over the day for me financially. Had several errands to do and also stopped at the Grand Central 5th Ave. galleries and saw

Mr. Wiseman and Mr. Holmes who were much interested to hear about how the Jones' portrait came out. They saw it at the Galleries & say it comes up from Charlottesville with the rest of the show on Mrs. B's suggestion. Got back to the apartment, re-packed and E. & Will and I sailed off on the cruise. We got on board about 5.30. Like the boat very much. So clean and attractive and our state room are the nicest I have ever been in. Read aloud after dinner a book on So. America by Bayley Farnum and went to bed early. Letters from C. W. and Betsy and a wire from the Jones. Jack and Miss Haynes and his mother came to see us off, and Jack and E. W. sailed out a ways. Lovely flowers. Haven't seen anybody who looks particularly interesting on board and the boat doesn't seem at all crowded though I believe we have about 175 passengers.

Saturday, Feb. 19.

Our first day at sea. Pretty rough and I would have been seasick if I had not taken Sheroxyl. The passengers don't look a bit thrilling, though Admiral Earle who W is now in the war on the Naval Consulting board may be interesting when we locate him. The ship is awfully nice and clean and well arranged and the table good though E. is not satisfied with it and keeps making disparaging remarks before the waiters which always makes me feel uncomfortable. To-night was the jolly-together dinner with caps, noise-makers, snowballs to throw around etc. ways to sing. The social directors worked hard and gradually got people going but it was all rather forced.

Sunday, Feb. 20.

Colder sea and lovely sun. We sat out on the after deck by the swimming pool all the morning reading. Met Admiral and Mrs. Earle at lunch time and like them very much. He is the pres. of Worcester Tech. and has had his portrait painted by Salisbury and is to go to the College. He wishes she had a copy of it. Wish she would have one do it. Perhaps she will. I brought out my album and they liked the portraits very much especially Admiral Taylor's who is a close friend of Admiral Earle. The poor Admiral Taylor is still in the hospital in Washington paralyzed from the waist down but his mind as brilliant as ever. Movies in the evening and we sat a while with Mr. & Mrs. Burley who are at the Earle's table - very attractive especially Mr. Burley. They live in So. Norwalk, Conn. Am getting on fine now and feeling fine.

Monday, Feb. 21.

Lovely warm day. Went in morning

on the pool. Everyone lying around getting sun-burned. Water sports at 12. Bingo in the afternoon in the club. Movies in the evening. We are due in San Juan, Porto Rico to-morrow at 6.30 a.m. Have met a Mr. & Mrs. James T. Bulley ~~from~~ who are sitting at the same table with Admiral Earle.

Tuesday, Feb. 22.

We slid into San Juan harbor at dawn. The pink, yellow and pale blue buildings and the big white capital were quite picturesque and the old walls of the Spanish fort. I felt sick and was afraid I couldn't go on shore. Something I ate for lunch yesterday disagreed with me. We went up on deck, but felt no better. Had to go back and lie down and finally was sick and felt much better and got along all right during the day though I didn't feel very lively and didn't dare eat much. Just the same kind of upset, primarily bowels I think, that I have had before when travelling. I feel that oranges, no sweets and no fats, fix me up again after I get rid of what is inside me. We didn't want to go on the regular tour so got our own car but the driver though he spoke English was awfully ~~stupid~~ and couldn't get the idea of what we wanted to see, kept suggesting new buildings and modern improvements and when we said we wanted old things, just took us to slums and through districts of shanties with corrugated iron roofs. I guess that really isn't much any worse of Spanish cities. The fort was interesting and the gardens and terrace of the Governor's palace overlooking the water was lovely. Our drive into the country was along straight roads with groves of coconut palms and fields of sugar cane. The mountains in the interior were too far away for us to get to. We had brought some sandwiches with us and after a while succeeded in making our chauffeur understand the kind of place we wanted to eat lunch in. He took us finally to the Beach Club, the most good-naturedly decorated huge casino-like place that we finally ate beside the road where it was [illegible] palm trees and very breaking on brown queer looking volcanic rocks and a brilliant blue and green sea. More driving through interesting suburbs with Spanish [illegible] villas and then after a vain attempt to see a little more of the town we went back to the ship and I went in for a swim and I watched them [illegible] mostly ~~[illegible]~~ big pigeons for the oil wells in Maracaibo. We sailed about 7.30. The city was very decorated with strings of electric lights outlining the public buildings as it was the first night of some kind of a fiesta. Went to bed early and think I shall be all right to-morrow.

Wednesday. Feb. 23.

At sea all day. A lovely run. Dip in the swimming pool at 8 on the run deck in the morning. Reading and gang-gang with E. in the P. M. movies in the evening. A lazy life. Like the boat more all the time but haven't met any more people. We land at Puerto Colombia to-morrow about 9.

Thursday. Feb. 24.

Puerto Colombia and Barranquilla. We decided to go on the regular tour here. Low hills along the coast as we came into the harbor. Quite thrilling to realize I am seeing the coast of South America for the first time. We came up slowly alongside the pier which is connected with the land by a long causeway over which runs a gasoline and a train, bringing out the freight cars full of bags of coffee, [illegible] etc. We loaded on the things and taking back the automobile tires, pure glycerin, autos, etc. [illegible] and passengers. [illegible] all day and until we sailed at midnight. We went ashore with the others about 10 and took our seats in train. It was getting hot but the train was very comfortable. We went along through low, swampy country near the coast and then the Magdalena river, muddy with low mangrove edged banks. Everything was parched looking and dusty but there were quite a lot of flowers in blossom in the trees and bushes, a bright yellow trumpet shaped flower growing in clusters being the most noticeable. We stopped at the airport of Barranquilla. Scadta - Sociedad Colombiana Aleman Departamento Transportation Aeroplane - where the German and American airplane lines land and take-off. Big hangars, concrete runways to the river where the big flying boats land and take off. Hot and windy. From there we took automobiles into Barranquilla, driven through the modern, attractive residential German and American section with it neat concrete houses in pale colors set in gardens, to the big modern typically Central American hotel with its tiled floors open wicker lounge and terrace and gardens with geraniums, hibiscus, bougainvillea and the tree with the pretty yellow flowers, one of which was a delicate blue, and a yellow one also. The tables at lunch were heaped with bright colored flowers and the lunch was light, native substantial. All very well managed, no confusion and not too much regimentation of the entire passengers, not really as much "Follow the new Cook's" atmosphere as I had expected. After lunch and being photographed (E. & W. in and I at the Grace Line's request) we

[illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] and from the flat roof of which you get a good view of the surrounding country, all flat and uninteresting and covered with a low, tangle growth of bushes. A few miles away we saw the two Spanish towers of a little church and the tiled or thatched roofs of a village and our chauffeur took us out there - It was Soledad, the "papa" as he put it of Barranquilla, and was very interesting as a typical old Spanish village now lived in of course by mestizos and Indians with the naked brown babies playing in the dust. Down by the river, very dirty and smelly, a lot of dug outs were drawn up with groups of negroes and Indians lounging around, two or three men repairing one of the canoes, which were used for fishing and bringing loads of bananas which seem to be their chief food down the ~~~~ river. A school of little mestizo boys with a man teacher seated at their desks in a colonnade in one of the old Spanish buildings in the main square, turned an eye on us as our chauffeur slowly and carefully negotiated the ~~~~ holes in the road at that corner and we went back along the dirty road, then the cement highway to Barranquilla and took the new highway back to Puerto Colombia and the gas train down the long pier to the boat. It was interesting but not tremendously picturesque. I was so tired. I was in bed by 11 o'clock and was sound ~~~~ asleep when the whistle blew leaving at midnight. It woke me up for only a few minutes.

Friday. Feb. 25. Cartagena

When I woke at 7 we were alongside the [illegible] modern, cement pier, with corrugated iron roofed huge warehouses its lines of ~~~~ railroad for flat cars and freight, its movable electric cranes etc. for loading and un-loading cargo. In the distance over the roofs of the warehouses on the adjoining docks we could see the old Spanish town with its tiled roofs, church towers and pink and yellow buildings. After breakfast we went down the gang plank, met the ~~the~~ [illegible] with our car and guide, an excellent one, had been in N.Y. five years and spoke English very well and was very well informed on the history etc. of Cartagena. We went out for two hours in the morning and two hours in the afternoon with him, coming back to the ship for lunch which was a very good idea as it gave us a chance to rest and ensured food that we could eat. We were crazy about Cartagena. So Spanish and picturesque. The old walls of the city which completely surround the island [illegible], constructing [illegible] are still intact with their sentry boxes

and back out towers, the old gate of the city, approached by a bridge from the mainland and the huge fortress of San Felipe on a hill outside the city and on another hill the ruins of the monastery of La Popa also just old Spanish walls. We drove up there first after going through the residential section, very neat and attractive, outside the old city with its nice flowering shrubs and trees, E. pointed out a royal poinciana tree in full bloom, huge scarlet flowers, gray green leaves, cream colored and pale pink and blue houses and high walls, cement trees and sidewalks. The view from La Popa gave us a good idea of the harbor with its two entrances, Boca Ciega and Boca Grande, across which the Spaniards suspended iron chains to keep out the pirate ships when they attacked the town. Cartagena was so strongly fortified because ~~it was out~~ being the port to which the Spaniards brought the gold, silver and other wealth of the country before it was loaded on ships for Spain. The fortress of San Felipe was most interesting and the narrow passages cut in the rock leading down way under the water to the ~~[illegible]~~ catacombs and the inquisition building were amazing. Of course we only looked down. The first hundred or so feet are lighted with electric bulbs. ~~[illegible]~~ so you can see the narrow passageway for quite a distance. The guide told us that they used it to escape to the fortress when the city was attacked and later showed us where the other end came out in the church. The old town itself inside its walls with its ancient gateway was most Spanish in architecture, with balconies on the pink, yellow, green & blue houses. The palm trees, bougainvillea etc. made it all look quite a lot like Seville. Before we went back to the boat we drove out of the town where our guide said we could get some flowers, a sort of garden for the market, mostly roses but a lot of tropical flowers too blooming in spite of the dry, sun baked ground everywhere and we took back a large bunch of them for our table on board. In the evening they had a cabaret night on board in the "club". Quite amusing. The Russian singer sang again but somehow didn't quite "get" it over. Dragged everything too much and not good choice of selections.

Saturday, Feb. 26

A quiet day at sea. Mostly reading. Didn't even go in swimming. Walked and played a little ping-pong with E. for exercise. Have been reading a book about Juan Vincente Gomez, the terrible brute who ruled Venezuela by fear of his terrible cruelty for 27 years. He was a remarkable man in many ways, he used his brains and force of character solely to get power and immense wealth for himself and his enormous family of various degrees of kinships. He was seven

survived but had 97 ~~ch~~ known children some of them he "recognized", considering his background, ~~—~~ the primitive life of an Indian until he was over 40, of course his career is remarkable. but since his death 2 years ago the unbelievable details of his cruelty to political prisoners, anyone who breathed a word against his power, and the bare-faced exploiting of Venezuela to build up his fortune at millions for his brothers, half brothers etc. etc. have only just come to light. It all goes to show what a terrible creature the mixture of Indian and Spanish blood can produce. To-morrow we land in Curacao and they say as it is a free port there are wonderful things to buy in the shops at low prices. I may present some of yes. Yes many she gave me that.

Sunday. Feb. 27

We passed into the harbor of Curacao at 6 o'clock this morning. The entrance is as picturesque as the passageway goes right through the town of Willemstad where its next door houses all painted different colors with white trims along the water front, with sail boats and launches lying along the street in front of them, quite like a canal. Inside the harbor widens out and is surrounded by low hills, many of them with oil tanks on top. quite a different world, as the shores are lined with big concrete docks, gas tanks and back of them the chimneys of the oil refineries. It was a busy place. Two big liners in beside ours, the new ship of the Hamburg American line and the Empress of Australia, a Canadian boat, and numerous oil tankers, Japanese, Dutch and many Dutch. They bring the oil over there from Lake Maracaibo to be refined and then take it to ports all over the world. There was no dock room for us so we anchored in the middle of the harbor and went ashore in launches, many one prepared to do a lot of shopping as Curacao being a free port there are great bargains to be had in perfumes, liquors embroideries etc. With all the other boats in there were lots of tourists ashore and the shops which they had open for us were crowded. It was Sunday were crowded. We quite some of our time taking photos of the picturesque ships lying alongside the quay with their loads of bananas and all kinds of things, the natives in bright colors dresses and sailor ships as their heads bargaining with the men on their boats. Colors every where and brilliant sunlight and a lovely sky with big fluffy white clouds. We tried to do a little shopping and I succeeded in getting wine a bottle of toilet waters for his birthday and did get some silk under skirts but found they had given me the wrong size when I got

back to the ship and as the shops closed at 2 we didn't go back in more again and I couldn't change them. They may be all right for Bonny. I wanted to get a panama hat for C. V. but couldn't keep E & W. waiting while I looked for one. The only shop I had time to look at had only #7 ones which was too much. A lot of people got them for 3 and E. & Wise got some in Barranquilla for $3.50. Also I have to get something for myself with Mrs. Jones' money so that I can tell her what I got things. I would rather spend it for presents for the others as it is all I have to spend and don't dare cash a cheque till I know how my bank account stands and haven't heard from Bonny about that. No mail at all. Will surely get some at La Guayra. We spent the afternoon quietly on board reading and watching the ships around us and went to bed early as we land in La Guayra to-morrow for our 2 day trip up to Caracas and Maracay. E. is an awful grouch for some reason. I wish she didn't fret so much, fault so much talk so much about the food. Funny when she is so crazy about travelling how little she seems to enjoy it. The waiters etc. are wonderful, so pleasant and smooth has down wonderfully, but her whole attitude seems to be criticism of the boat and fellow passengers, making audible remarks about jews etc. We haven't met any people except Admiral & Mrs. Earle who are dears, and Mr. & Mrs. Burley and a Mrs. Oppen. heimer who lent E. a book before she knew what her name was so she wouldn't have borrowed it, I guess. Of course there are lots of people that we wouldn't like, but they are several who have gloriously and seem nice but we haven't really met them and don't know their names.

Monday. Feb. 28.

We got into La Guayra at dawn and it was beautiful, mountains rising right out of the sea with the little town into it tiled roofs clinging to their lower ridges down by the water. Quite a lot like Mazatlan. All the people who were going on the tour, about 80 of the passengers, went ashore in a tender and got the automobiles, just new American cars, that were lined up for us at the dock. Our driver didn't speak English but his Spanish was much easier for me to understand than the Porto Ricans and he was an excellent driver and very good guide. The marvellous concrete road built by Gomez climbing up the mountains in zig zags took us higher and higher until we crossed the highest point and came down a little into the plain of Caracas with its mountains round

it. It is not as beautiful nearly as the plain of Tuxtla being or of Guatemala City because the mountains aren't as high. At this season they are burned brown and look out in the valley. The vegetation is green with bananas, palms, and various kinds of flowering trees. The country with its huge mount overlooking, dreamy, and many times, quite spacious, reminds I write remarks. Caracas was interesting but not quite as impressive a city as I had expected. The streets are narrow and the houses covered all with the bare Spanish stucco, some grilled windows and I suppose patios inside which we couldn't see. The residential section has some of the villa type in colonial stucco with gardens, bougainvillea, jasmine, etc. There is a big, wide avenue of royal palms with statues at intervals and the main square has the Bolivar large equestrian statue of Bolivar and there are several large government buildings etc. all of which we visited and the Pantheon where Bolivar and other national heroes are buried. In removal of the building there are many murals and some pretty type of sculpture, mostly of Salvos, who is now living in Rome. His work is unusual, but at times striking, gives a big impression from a standpoint of quantity. We had lunch at "Club" restaurant in the residential section across from the [illegible] closed. I walked over there in the hot sun after lunch but it was still closed and we had to give up seeing it. The painting I could see through the iron grilled gateways to the galleries all of which opened out of an airy marble paved patio looked good, fresh in color and not moderistic and there seem to be some good painters here. The lunch was not too bad. Typical Spanish but we could eat some of the things. The native orchestra was terrible, bad enough anyway and with an amplifier which made it impossible to even hear yourself speak. E. was almost ready to blow up, but we got [illegible] to start off the [illegible] the birthplace of Bolivar where a very interesting museum [illegible] bad weather. After lunch we drove on to Maracay which is situated between Caracas, on Lake Valencia. Gomez and his tribe all had huge haciendas here, the most hotel which is [illegible] empty except when a boat load of tourists arrive, was built by him at government expense and then sold to the nation at an immense profit to himself. Here also are his stables and most impressive place, for his cattle ranches across the lake at Guigue, the house in which he lived the huge barracks for the soldiers, he kept [illegible]. It is [illegible] time and his [illegible] and through all the villages we passed we saw children and people in costume and very [illegible] weights and [illegible] at [illegible] and [illegible] we arrived at the [illegible]

[illegible] the square is full of palm trees and [illegible] and [illegible] was full of a [illegible] [illegible] band [illegible]. It was pretty noisy and we were glad [illegible] the quiet room looking the square. [illegible] [illegible] quiet [illegible] for [illegible] and daylight. The floors were tiled and slippery and the beds covered in a mosquito netting which wasn't [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] so far as mosquitoes were concerned as it is [illegible] the rooms for them. The settings did make me feel better about the huge, flying cockroaches which I encountered in my bath room. The room opens off a long open arcaded corridor ~~looking~~ over looking the large [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] how missing good they are getting and the layout of the hotel is all very attractive for a tropical setting, everything open and cool and all the air possible. It is cheaply built however and dirty and the plumbing of the cheapest kind and coming to pieces though they do say that at Gonzy deals the people came in and practically racked the place taking the furniture and plumbing fixtures, which would account for the poor furnishing of the bed-rooms and poor plumbing. They might at least keep it clean however and exterminate the cockroaches which is what they'll have to do if the place hopes to continue to include it in their tours as many people were complaining about it. The food was pretty bad too but we managed to get enough to eat and c. [illegible] it easily. After dinner we watched the people coming in costume for the dance in the big tiled patio under the colored paper streamers [illegible] the night sky, and we wandered in the square outside with colored lights playing on the fountain.

Tuesday, March 1.

It was a pretty noisy night and no one slept much. I took some aspirin and only heard the noise vaguely but was wakened when the people came out from the dance and by the bugle in the barracks ~~play~~ blown ostentatiously for a long time at dawn, ~~and~~ a survival of Gonzy who believed in people getting up at dawn, as he had all his life as a rancher. At breakfast everyone was exclaiming experiences. We spent the morning driving around Saracay seeing Gonzy's house, simply full of awfully poor pictures of him, photos, all kinds of souvenirs, mementos of his achievements etc. His face almost makes one feel sick to look at it remembering the suffering and cruelty he [illegible] [illegible] I feel that the wealth he brought the country, even though his family got such enormous fortunes too, his

improvements to made in roads (though they are only in the northern part that's about the only part where there would be any use for them), all those things are the ones that will live after him and though now his memory is hated the country will gradually realize what he did for it in a material way. His methods of keeping his powers will be forgotten and there will be a monument put up to him. After an early lunch we drove to Puerto Cabello where we were to join the ship, by way of a train which [illegible] we had a few minutes for one [illegible] [illegible] and the way we passed through huge tracts of country planted in bananas and sugar all belonging formerly to Gomez or his brothers or sons or daughters or sisters etc. now taken over by the natives and they have all fled the country and are living in exile in different parts of the world. All this property is to be gone over by a court and they are to determine what [illegible] any of it. The president Castro (though he was Gomez's minister of War and was put in by him) before his death was officially powerless against the general opinion when he died and it is surprising that he was allowed to stay in and apparently generally liked and considered to be a good man. At Puerto Cabello we found the Santa Rosa lying at the dock, went on board. E. & Wire to lie down after an hot drive. All the way [illegible] [illegible] of seeing in years, [illegible] and I to take a dip in the swimming pool and watch a [illegible] in Bohemian costumes and masks which collected on the dock and crowded for money and cigarettes thrown down by passengers on our ship.

Wednesday, March 2.

A day at sea, reading, going in the pool, horse races in the club, ping-pong with E., movies in the evening. Am getting to know some of the people on board. A Mr. & Mrs. Clarence F. Bennett joined us at the Earle's last night and I developed that they are members of the Grand Central Galleries and have had my name on their list for a portrait for the last 2 years, since they joined. They drew a blank this year. A man named Johnson whose work I don't know and he is to paint their daughter but Mr. B. [illegible] said he wanted Mrs. painted and would like me to do it if I could persuade her to it. He has been painted by Harrington Mann and his wife & daughter too. They live in New Bedford, Mass.

Thursday, March 3.

A lovely day ashore in Porto Rico. We took the rack railway from the ship, [illegible] and drove inland to the top of a mountain. El Yunque, through groves of cocoanut palms and bananas

As we got inwards the mountains the country got more fertile and picturesque with green fields of sugar cane, trees bordered by bamboo, cleared trees with big, red leaves mixed with the green, hibiscus hedges along the road and always palms. The mountain was perfectly beautiful, covered with luxuriant, tropical growth, to the very top, green and lush because of the many waterfalls and streams and water trickling over the rocks. The road was terrible and winding but very good ~~[illegible]~~ the whole area having been developed and made into a ~~[illegible]~~ state reservation by the U.S. government, a P.W.A. project, since 1934 and it was beautiful. At the top ~~[illegible]~~ or rather at the foot of the topmost peak the trail into which takes 2 hrs. on foot, there is a little restaurant with a terrace overlooking the deep ravine full of palms, with orchids, bamboo and other tropical trees and beyond a marvellous view of the island to the emerald and sapphire sea with its line of white along the beaches. The ~~[illegible]~~ the ~~[illegible]~~ palms, ~~[illegible]~~ like a ~~[illegible]~~. As we came down we passed through soft grey clouds and there was a little shower and soon we were below that in the warm sunlight with the ancient island spread below us to the blue sea beyond. We got back to the boat at 4 just as they were about to blow the whistle for leaving and soon we were sliding out of the harbor passed the old fort and the pink governor's palace with the waves of our wake breaking on the shoals at the entrance to the harbor. And so disappointing that I didn't get any mail at San Juan, it was nine I'd been from Bermuda, and almost the two just missed me each port we have been in.

Friday, March 4.

A singly lovely day at sea from Porto Rico to Nassau. The water a heavenly color, the sun hot but a cool light breeze. I spent the morning in my bathing suit by the swimming pool. As I was reading there Mr. McCreagh joined me saying he wanted to tell me about a coincidence. He said that he and Mrs. McCreagh have had 4 sons at the Buckley School and that the youngest is graduating this year and that they have decided that they would like to give something to the school in appreciation of what it has done for their boys and that what they would like to give is a portrait of Mrs. Adams and that I having painted the portrait of Mr. Buckley which they like so much seemed to be the logical person to have paint it. So just before sailing he called up Mr. Foster to ask him about me and he referred them to Wise and Mr. McCreagh came on board for the cruise having decided that he would call up Wise as soon as

he got back and when they took their steamer chairs on the deck found Wine's name on the chairs right next to them and then later found that I was on board. We had a nice talk about the portrait, he says Mrs. Adams will take some persuading but he thinks she will agree. Then he asked me my price and I said $1000. That seemed to be more than they wanted to put into it but as I won't have any dealer's commission to pay I may make it and we left it that he would talk it over with Mrs. Vs & Peaseg. and let me know. They are awfully nice. Know the Tom Barbours + and Wyllemowers and several other Boston people we know and have quite a collection of pictures. We are meeting more people on board and to-night were asked into a small group, apparently they have a different group each night to go up to the Captain's cabin for cocktails before dinner. Among the people were a Mr. + Mrs. Wunder from Pittsburgh, very nice, a Mr. + Mrs. Haines, a N. Y. advertising man, who are flying up to Miami from Nassau to-morrow and two or three other men whose name I don't remember. I have lost Mr. B's and my book and he seems interested in it. He wants to do but can't persuade her to it.

Saturday, March 5.

A beautiful day in Nassau. The water began to be the most heavenly colors of emerald, sapphire and deep purple as we drove near the harbor of Nassau and the black boys came out in small boats to dive for coins. Also the glass bottom boats came alongside and we took one of them and went to see the "sea gardens" towards the north-eastern end of the island of New Providence on which Nassau is situated on the northern side. The water was clear as crystal so that even when it was 15 or 20 feet deep it didn't look more than 3 or 4 and we could see the corals growing in weird shapes, tans and gray greens and purples on the silvery sand and all fish swimming about and big spiky things like sea urchins, big conch shells, oysters etc. It was very interesting but not nearly as highly colored as I had expected as we saw none of the brightly colored fish. I did see some more later in the aquarium at the British Colonial Hotel and they were fascinating. Turbot, flat fish something like a flounder, iridescent with bright blue markings and white fish polka dotted with red and [illegible]. When we landed in the town dock after seeing the sea gardens we were besieged by taxi drivers and drivers of horse drawn open carriages but finally took a car and drove through town along Bay street for a mile with its shops beyond the big pink hotel at Montagne Point to the Howard's house. We found Mrs. H. at home and she asked us to come back for supper. So we drove back to the British Colonial

a large place but very attractive with its gardens, tables under palm trees or big colored umbrellas, tennis courts, etc. We had a nice lunch there and then E. suddenly felt so tired that she had to rest, so Wise took a room for her and he and I went into a Mr. Watson who was lunching with his wife at the next table and who Wise knew years ago in N.Y. to see an exhibition of pictures, old masters from the Lewison galleries, Sir Joseph Lewison has a beautiful place here, and contemporary paintings mostly of Boston. Mr. Howard had mentioned his name, Helena Sturtevant being a picture in the exhibition and that Mr. Watson had bought it. He is making a collection of paintings made in the 69 different countries in which his company does business and apparently is much interested in art anyway. A member of the Grand Central galleries and one of the trustees of the Metropolitan and of course a very wealthy man. I liked him very much and Mr. Watson is a lonely person. I got on beautifully with him and he said he would put my name at the head of his list for a portrait next year. After we came back to the hotel with him we got E. and went out and had some shopping and looking in the market and then came back to the hotel for her to really rest, take a drink and lie down while Wise and I sat on the terrace waiting for the tennis to begin. We went out and had some more shopping. Then back for him to rest and I went out and watched the tennis, awfully good a tournament with really good players and most agreeable people. The people in their bright [illegible] clothes at white tables on the lawns, palm trees, [illegible], etc. After that we drove out to the Hermitage and had a nice evening. The Russian priest of the little church, the Rev. Mr. [illegible], dropped in for a call in his long white linen cassock. We left about 10. and had to wait until 11.30 on the wharf till the tender came back to the ship. A beautiful night. We love Nassau and would like to come back. Paradise beach where they go to swim must be wonderful. The water so marvellously clear and not cold at the end in white of the sea makes a beautiful color. I had a letter from Bonny all is well. She evidently has written others that I have missed. Too long there are only two more days of our cruise. It gets nicer all the time as we know our people and E. gets in a better frame of mind. Bonny enclosed a clipping of Mrs. Dandridge's mother's death from heart trouble. Too bad but I'm not surprised as she has been so terribly over weight for years.

Sunday, March 6. A rather lovely sunny day and our last

dance for a minute as I inadvertently let what to - morrow. The water was thrown around a good deal in the pool but it was fun for a while and lovely sitting out in the sun. I had a nice talk with Mrs. McCleaf and Mr. McCleaf joined us and it is all settled about the portrait 750 and my expenses and I may paint it in the McCleaf's great house on E. 71st St. Now the next thing is to persuade Mrs. Adams and I really try to see her in N. Y. on Tuesday. In the afternoon I rest, played ping pong and got ready for the costume party in the evening. Of course E. & Vine didn't want to dress my hat I decided to try and fix my something I could mean not to take part and would be fun in my way. So I fixed up a Chinese costume out of a brocaded silver wrap with white green satin bodice that belonged to Mamma and the Shah brought along in order to have one hand free in case I got some flowers in the wrap at first I had an Indian and a pearl necklace and borrowed a fan from Mrs. Iselin. ~~It occurred~~ and Wise gorgeous legs and my silver slippers for the same part. It wasn't bad. Vinnie was fine with green eyes, white satin and everyone in costume. Two people came as waiters and bus boy, the rest in waiters in their regular uniform but looking awfully funny at it in a way. Hat and glasses etc. Funniest I've seen was the waiter at the most precarious angles as the ship lurched. He went to each table as new people came in to take their order and at first they wouldn't notice him and then he would be seen of laughter. [illegible] After dinner all the people in costume assembled in the lounge for the [illegible] and it was awfully [illegible]. The Wistaghlis 5 men, mostly of the Jewish group among the passengers and awful specimens, some tall and lanky, ~~one~~ one tall and stocky and all dressed in sort lazy but [illegible] baby bonnets, and dingy [illegible] their noses, Amelie, Yvonne, Maine, etc. in placards round their necks and holding whisky and gin bottles in their nipples in [illegible] were awfully funny & thought. I thought they were simply disgusting and also did not approve of the invitations but they were replaced in some ways they were so grotesque ~~that~~ they were funny. There were several very clever costumes and we all paraded in front of the judges Wise ~~also~~ one of them and it was quite fun. I came in for the vote of getting the prize for the most beautiful costume. It went to a couple, very brown and man-burned, slim and nice figures, dressed ~~and~~ to the [illegible] and "wound in the [illegible]" [illegible] a wisp of cotton gauze for the face, white tennis and a white flower behind the ear [illegible]. It was all [illegible] and the left right after the judging, and I stayed and danced [illegible]

Earle [illegible] at this point [illegible] we went to bed. [illegible] morning [illegible] at point. [illegible] will be in [illegible] when the dressing is going on in the [illegible] and [illegible] people goes in the [illegible].

Monday, March 6.

Such a change this morning. Much colder and only dim sunlight breaking through clouds occasionally, and everyone in dark, warm clothes. It was a little rough in the morning but calmer and a little more sun in the afternoon and we sat out reading on the afte deck trying to get our last sun bath. At dinner more people appeared in daytime street clothes having packed their others though why they couldn't have a dinner dress where they could get at it I couldn't see. The whole atmosphere of the day however was one of waiting to land as the cruise seemed already to be a thing of the past. Admiral & Mrs. Earle asked us to have cocktails with them and I went in to the movies after dinner but went down early to pack as we ~~[illegible]~~ reach quarantine to-morrow morning at 6. I have enjoyed the cruise a lot and especially like the boat and am sorry it is over.

Tuesday, March 8.

We dropped anchor off Staten Island at 6 o'clock and I got up and dressed and we had breakfast at 7 as we were slowly steaming up the harbor. Landed about 9, went through the customs without trouble, took my bags etc. over to the Grand Central station and then went up to the apartment with E. & Wise and called up B. working to arrange about meeting her for lunch. Also called up Mrs. Adams and found she would be at the school at 11 as it's having had our photos, taken by some newspaper photographers who called up and getting my paint box and packing E.'s plates in a suit case I went to the school and Wise took my things down to the Grand Central to leave them with the others in the parcel room. Mrs. Adams had heard from Mr. McKeagh he was expecting me and though she rather dreads being painted she said of course she couldn't refuse and we arranged to begin the portrait Sat. April 15th as she is going off on a trip before that. When I left her I went to the Mr. Keagh's house and saw the part house and I think the light will be all right for painting. Mrs. McK. was there and showed me around. I like her so much. After that I went to the Grand Central Galleries, saw Mr. Barnie, then up to the 5th ave. galleries of the Grand Central and saw Mr. Holman. Mrs. Jones' portrait has come and has been hung but is down at present

to make room for another show but will be busy again soon. Saw Hope's portrait. Met B. for lunch at the Plaza. She seems well. Went with her afterwards to look at dresses and when she left to go to her music lessons I went to the W.P. & S. where there was a tea at Mrs. to the station where Wine met me and put me on the train. Found Bonny & C.V. well though C.V. looks tired and has lost weight and is not sleeping very well and his heart bothers him occasionally, skipping beats etc. The Drs. can't find anything the matter with it and think he is just nervously tired. Had a large pile of mail to go over mostly circulars etc. Cheque for Mrs. Jones' portrait which is nice. Bonny sent a letter to Aruba which I missed as we didn't stop there after all.

Wednesday, March 9.

Went up to the school early, all going smoothly. Boston seems so cold and gray after the Tropics. Seeing little lunch. Every one very cordial wanting to know about my trip. Apparently every one has seen in the papers that I was away. Went to see Mr. McKern at V. & R. afterwards. He is quite sure the little portrait will go through eventually. Mr. Fairchild called me up about a portrait of the father of a friend of his, Mr. Hawkins. Will lunch with me to-morrow and tell me more about it. Went to Copley Society meeting where as Sec. I took the minutes. Evening class in the evening. Miss Howard, Charlie Hodge and a new pupil, friend of Miss Howard, Mrs. Harkness.

Thursday, March 10.

At the school all the morning. Feel awfully tired nowadays. Lunch with Mr. Fairchild at the Art Club. The new gallery is fine & Bonny sent my portrait of Bess & Louise. Mr. Fairchild thinks I will ~~the~~ surely hear from Mr. Hawkins about the portrait. I had a desire appointment but Mr. P. is sec. telephoned and put it off, so I went home and did some unpacking and tried to fix my room and desk straightened out. Went to bed early.

Friday, March 11.

Up at the school and studio in the morning. Went to a lecture on Modern Art by Dorothy Adams in the afternoon. Home in the evening. Went to see Nold Strekalovsky in his studio after I left the Art Club lecture and he came back to the Club with me to see the new gallery. Hitler has sent German troops into Austria to take it over as part of Germany. Schussnigg the premier had called a plebiscite for next Sunday to decide whether Austria would become Nazi under Hitler or remain independent and there had been much rioting that Hitler has taken this step. There is probably nothing the other countries

can do about it short of declaring war and he will undoubtedly be allowed to get a way with it, though he claims he will hold a plebiscite later. The danger is that after a few years he will probably try to annex Czechoslovakia too and France would not dare to let him have so much power and the Czechs have announced that they would fight against it themselves.

Saturday, March 12.

A busy morning at the studio with the Saturday class and then went out to Weston for lunch at Helen Gilbert's. She had asked Bonney and me and Polly Brooks was there too + Miss Bacon who lives with Helen. After lunch we went to see Virginia Perkins's exhibition at the Weston public library and then to Quincy to see Helen's at the Quincy Art Center; then to call on Mary Forbes who was out at home. Mr. Perkins has announced his engagement will be married in October. Am so glad as Mrs. Worth his friend who came in to see me about posing died. He was looking so well and seemed so happy. She hasn't been in this week but I suppose she will next. We got home about 5, a cold, gray, raw disagreeable day. Snow on the ground and no sign of Spring and such a change from Florida and the tropics. Wrote letters paid bills and tried to get caught up on things at home in the evening.

Sunday, March 13.

A quiet day at home except for going up to the school in the afternoon to get things tidied up and straightened and ready for the class to-morrow. Joe came for supper and he and I played two-handed bridge as Bonney had gone to Braintree to ride with the Whites. Hitler has proclaimed Austria as part of Germany and is being received with great acclaim by the nazi part of the population. Mussolini has sent word of his approval and England and France can do nothing.

Monday, March 14.

Up at the school all the morning. Got the two models posed in good season. Helped Mrs. Bacon get started on a drawing and Miss Redfern and the others to get good starts in their painting. It was the beginning of the last term to-day and we had 8 regular pupils, counting Mr. Henderson who doesn't pay and to-morrow Helen Engel is coming to see me about joining, so that isn't bad. Home for lunch and afternoons went to a tea for the opening of some new galleries in Newbury Street. Castano galleries. Was an exhibition of Italian Renaissance old masters. A lot of people there I

Kneen and some lovely pictures, really inspiring work in its beauty of craftsmanship and decorative feeling. A model came to see me to-day with some lovely clothes. She is Mrs. Worth a friend of Mr. Parsons, and I have engaged her to come Wed. to start a painting. At home in the evening.

Tuesday, March 15.

Up at the studio struggling at the bank to have my income tax return certified. Only $5 cts. tax this year as I have made so little money. Helen Engel came in to see the school and talk about taking lessons. She may join later on. Home for lunch. Went to a meeting of the City Art Commission at the office of Arthur Shurcliff to agree to pass on the glass for the Paul Revere shell. Ex-Mayor Fitzgerald who is apparently interested in the project which is being financed by the White Fund, was there and entertained us while we were waiting for another member of the commission, Mr. Emerson, to arrive. He is quite a character, a good deal of an egotist but with some good practical ideas and breadth of views and the politician's flow of language and love of holding forth. Now that his son-in-law Joseph Kennedy has been appointed Ambassador to England he is even more pleased with his record I guess. However I liked him for a courageous, genuine person. Mr. Emerson never came at though we spent two hours there I'm not sure that we accomplished anything "legal". From there I went to Helen Sontag's to tea, Mrs. Merrick Wood and a Mrs. Shirk, Mrs. Brooks's mother were there. Also Brooks. I left a little early to go to the Charles Towsend's for tea (Katharine Howard who family we dined with in Nassau) Several people there including a French painter who gives a recital to-morrow night in Jordan Hall and they wanted me to come and go to a party at Mrs. George Lee's afterward. It is the evening class night but I think I'll have to manage it somehow. The Townsend's has the darlingest 3 year old boy, a picture-book child, like a Gainsborough, loveliest coloring and delicate features in a bright little face. An exquisite child. How I'd love to paint him but how difficult to get the bloom and delicacy. Took dancing class in the evening. Miss Sweeney said the thing that was holding up the little portrait now was what I would charge. Mr. Pousing gets back from Florida next week and he says he thinks he ought to talk it over with me. Hope he does.

Wednesday, March 16.

Studio in the morning. Made a sketch for a portrait of Mrs. Worth. It will be a decorative portrait arrangement

White lace dress with long flowing sleeves against a light grey wall, body in profile. Head $\frac{3}{4}$, leaning against the big table which has a white vase of bare branches with twigs in it. It is all very nice in line and decorative in feeling. It will be 34 X 44, a bigger size than I meant to make but couldn't get an interesting composition on a smaller canvas. I enjoy little at Mrs. Walker's, back to the studio to wash brushes, then to Hatfield's to order my canvas, to the tailors where I am having my old gray suit fitted up, home for dinner, to the evening class to which I had to go in a dinner dress as I went on from the afternoon to Jordan Hall to Mr. Dogureau's recital and the supper party at Mrs. Lee's. It was pouring rain but Mrs. Harkness in the class drove me over and I went to Mrs. Lee's with the Townsend's and Ralph Bradley brought me home in a taxi. I only got to the concert in time to hear the last group. Brahms, Debussy and Ravel but he played Chopin for an encore as I got quite a variety and think he played beautifully. Enjoyed the supper too. Mrs. Lee's house is very picturesque. Roland Young the actor was there and a lot of people I knew.

Thursday, March 17.

Up at the studio - busy with the school work of the morning. Went over pictures to send to the Grand Central Galleries. Home for lunch. Afterwards went to D. + R., Hatfields, Mr. B. Nichols and Art Club for a meeting about the Penny Sale. At home in the evening writing letters, sewing etc. Had a letter from Mrs. Ellis in Savannah asking me to send photos. of portraits to a friend of hers Mrs. Sprague who is interested in a portrait. My study in White is there at the Taffois exhibition.

Friday, March 18.

Had a sitting with Mrs. Wolff and think it is going to be nice. Busy teaching too, seeing models and a man who came to see about the lights for the evening class. Got lunch at the studio. Got picture ready to go to Grand Central 10 painting + 4 drawings and Mr. Brice came for them. Went to the F. Lowes Show and met B. Perry there. Very nice. At home in the evening writing letters. C.V. at home all day. His heart bothered him so that he couldn't sleep last night. The Drs. can't find anything the matter with it, say it must be "nervous" heart. Wrote Mrs. Ellis + Mrs. Sprague and will mail photos. to-morrow.

Saturday, March 19.

Saturday class in the morning. Took some sandwiches up there for lunch as Marguerite Murray was coming in at 2 to pose. She came all right and I got her started with the

electric light over her head in the back studio so that it gave something the effect of the light and shade when I painted her and worked on it and carried the head a lot further and I think improved it. Her mother who came with her liked it very much. Stopped at the Copley Society on the way home for a tea and musicale but was so late the music was all over.

Sunday, March 20.

At home all day, resting, reading (started a novel, "The Citadel" which is very gripping now) writing letters etc. Nelia sick with a cold and didn't come. Joe came for supper & he & Bonny I played bridge.

Monday, March 21.

One of the models gave out but I posed the other one so the time were more places around the studio. Hard and though we had eight people working I managed to get them all in. also Mrs. Barker in the back studio. I now have nine in all this week which is pretty good. Home for lunch and went down in the afternoon looking for a hat with Bonny. At home in the evening reading the Citadel by A. J. Cronin. Good novel about a young doctor. Assoc. I. telephoned if we have got to lunch at the Art Club on Thursday.

Tuesday, March 22.

I worked on the portrait I am doing of Mrs. Worth and am quite pleased with it. Ate my lunch at the studio and went down town and got a Mangoo and home. Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, March 23.

Another sitting with Mrs. Worth and teaching down in the school where they are all doing well. Mrs. Barker is so interested and has given up everything else to come every morning. Went out to Chestnut Hill for a Sewing Circle lunch. Very warm little summer. Wore my new straw hat. Dorothy Emery drove me in town and I had a nice afternoon doing odds and ends of shopping without being hurried. Got another hat, am all set now except for possibly a dark blue silk dress with a pleated cape later on. Evening class in the evening. Mrs. Harkness brought her son who is going to join and started a still life and I think will really be able to paint. Ethel Hodges came in with Jr. and he is going to join starting next week if possible. Miss Howard didn't come. Louis Publicover was the model and he just waited around till about 9 when I sent him home. She'll come next week all right.

Thursday, March 24.

Painted on Mrs. Worth am getting more

enthusiastic about it and think it will be really good. It is really decorative and lovely in line & tint and in some ways better than the Study in Whites. Met Anna & Nold Shucaburg for lunch at the art club. Had a nice time with them except that I wish he were kinder to her in little ways. They seem to be always bickering though he attempts to laugh it off but there is a note of bitterness in his voice I don't like. She is huge and goes to the hospital in a few weeks now as the baby is expected April 20. Went to a dentist appointment afterwards. Then home and was at home in the evening reading and listening to the radio.

Friday, March 25.

A long morning at the studio as I took my lunch up and so did Mrs. Watts and we painted till about 2.30 when I went to the art club to help arrange corsages of flowers for the Penny Sale to-night. Bonny busy with her preparations and packing for going away. She is going to be sewing instructor at Mt Straleigh - Prospect Hill, Greenfield, Mass. a small private school for girls and is leaving Saturday. I think she will like it up there and I can get along all right at the school with Mr. Henderson to help me. In the evening I went to the Penny Sale at the art club. I wasn't crazy about going as it is a pretty cheap crowd who are active in the club at present but I felt I ought to help. It was rather fun though. I didn't have the luck to draw anything except a novel which I don't think I shall like.

Saturday, March 26.

Something quite exciting happened to-day, at least I think it is going to be pretty nice. I was busy with the Saturday class at the studio when Mr. McKeen called me up from Dole and Richards and said that a Mr. & Mrs. Moorhead of Andover had been in to see about a portrait and he thought he had landed the order for me and that they were on their way up to the studio building then to see my work and Charlie Hopkinson who also had been recommended to them. So I tidied up the studio a little leaving Mrs. Watts's portrait on the easel and went down stairs again to the class and in about half an hour the elevator boy came and told me a lady and gentleman were waiting upstairs in my studio so I went up and we had a nice talk and I showed them my albums and what portraits I had in the studio and they seemed to like everything very much. They

and I know Dr. Little and liked his portrait thoroughly and were particularly interested because they wanted something the same sort of portrait with accessories of Indian pottery etc. Mr. Moorehead is director of the Archaeological museum at Andover and the portrait is to be painted to Andover. He has done most of his work "in the field", excavating etc. and likes the idea of having some of his Indian things in the portrait which will make a good chance for an interesting composition. They had been to Hopkinson's studio before mine but I don't think liked his portrait as well. He has been doing rather experimental set-ups lately and is apt to caricature people. Anyway they certainly seemed quite definite about having me do it. The committee has left it to them to select the artist as what they say goes. They are going out to Mr. D.T. to see my portrait there and are coming in again next Tuesday to talk final arrangements with me, make appointments for sittings and price I suppose. I didn't mention price but Mr. McKean told them he had told them it would cost them at least 1500. They spoke of its having to be a large one as I may be able to ask 2000. They said I must come out to the house and see photos. and select material etc. and would send the car for me. All of which looked to me as if they had practically made up their mind to have me do it. Now unless the committee has some one special in mind and persuades them to have that artist I think I'll get it and I am so thrilled. With that and Mrs. Adams this Spring I can break easier and begin to build up my bank account again. Also they were crazy about Mrs. Wood's portrait. Thought it was perfectly lovely and that decided me to send it to Jordan's to try for the Popular Prize. Home for lunch to tell C.W. about my possible commission. In the afternoon I went down town. At home in the evening writing letters. Bobby left this morning for the school in Greenfield. Hope he likes it there and I have a feeling he will. Wm appeared before a Senate committee in Wash. yesterday to protest against a bill forcing investors to license their securities to anyone after 3 years. Roosevelt has asked Morgan to resign from the TVA a government electric power development plan, one of the biggest ventures of the New Deal, because Morgan refused to answer his questions about some accusations of mismanagement he had made involving the two other members of the Board, insisting that the whole matter must be investigated by Congress and that he would not substantiate his accusations except before that Congressional investigation. The feeling is that he knew R. would whitewash the bad conditions and he found a great deal of coverage in standing up to him.

Sunday, March 27.

At home all day, reading, writing letters, doing odd jobs to my clothes, except for walking up to the studio in the P.m. to get an address and going round to the Exeter Street Theatre to the movies with C.V.

Monday, March 28

Up at the studio, as the class didn't come. Lucky a very small class. Finally got Miss Paine. Round the studio all day as I was expecting the men to put up new lights in the evening class studio and Dr. Osgood and Mr. MacCormack of the Y.M.C.A. to talk about the glass for presenting their copy of the Horizon. They came at 2.30. Dr. O. will write something about the picture and Mr. M. & C. will come for me one day next week to go to the building and decide the best place for it to hang. The electricians didn't come till almost five. I had been out to take Ebb Tide over to Dore's to be photographed and had gone over to get it again and was just going home when they came. Miss Burke was still painting on the mask in the back studio but was finishing up by the time they were ready to try out the lights. They only put one up and will put the other up Wednesday but I think they are going to be fine and will make the whole studio so usable. They are indirect lighting ceiling fixtures with Burdage bulbs which are painted on the lower half with a paint that is opaque on the outside acting as a shield to the eyes and inside next the glass has a powerfully reflective surface which increases the strength of the light. At home in the evening reading, dusting C.V.'s works and writing letters.

Tuesday, March 29.

Had a sitting with Mrs. Morris. We was expecting Mr. & Mrs. Moorhead but they didn't come. Hope nothing has come up to interfere with them to interfere else for the portrait. They certainly seemed to have decided on me when they were here. Home for lunch & out out again later to get the photos of Ebb Tide from Dore's and took them down to J. & M. As it got towards dinner time and C.V. didn't turn up I began to be afraid he was off again. He was late yesterday having stopped at the Club but was perfectly all right when he did get home just a few minutes before dinner time. But to-night I saw Mr. Hayes telephoned for him at quarter of seven to say they were dining at the Engineers' Club but wouldn't be late in getting home. I went to the Folk Dancing class. He came

in rather unsteady about 2 o'clock.

Wednesday, March 30.

C.W. still asleep when I left for the studio. I had a P.C. lunch and wasn't coming home for lunch, but arranged with Thalia to give him breakfast and lunch. When I got home at 2 he had had breakfast about 12 and gone out saying he wouldn't be back for dinner. I was dining with Mrs. Hawkins and Mr William Beers before the evening class so wasn't coming home for dinner so I let Thalia go home and went over to the Art Club for a tea of the Museum of Modern Art. Unfortunately C.W. had left his keys on his bureau so there was no way of his getting in except that he could get the janitor to open the door. After the tea I stopped in the lounge chatting in the Art Club thinking I might see Gladys, Peter and Jerome but to come up to the evening class. C.W. was there somewhat lit but not too bad. I had been at the office and come back to the club, said he would get dinner there and get home just after I got back from the evening class. Of course he didn't. The evening class went finely. The lights are fine and a new member Mrs. Ferguson, who came to the school to see about studying cane. Also Mrs. Davis who I saw at the Art Club tea and of course Charlie & Miss Howard and Mrs. Hawkins and Mr Mrs.

Thursday, March 31.

Warm and rainy. C.W. came home just as I had finished breakfast perfectly alright but feeling rather. He had forgotten about not having his keys until he got to the house about 12 last night and then didn't want to wake me up to let him in so he went back to the club and spent the night there. He said he thought the drinks he had taken yesterday had made his heart worse though it made it better at first. Of course this would be the case. Anyway he stayed at home all day, telephoning to the office about some things and had George Weary come in to see him after lunch. George apparently couldn't do anything about his heart irregularity & beat and thinks it isn't serious but told me of course the drinking isn't good for it. I think he has had mostly beer this time and seems to be getting over it quite quickly. Perhaps this heart condition will scare him out of it. I hope so. I had a very quiet day. Too dark to paint. Only Mr. Barker and Miss B. working in the school. I stayed at home all the afternoon and evening reading. Read the late George Ogilvy's very fine picture of a type very common in old Boston, I think as a

true picture of the time and the set but not ~~[illegible]~~ rather dull as a novel.

Friday, April 1.

C.V. asleep when I left for the studio where I had a rather short morning as I had to do the mentioning, teach downstairs and leave early to get home for a one o'clock lunch as it was Nalia's day out. I finished the portrait of Mrs. Worth Lawrence and am quite pleased with it. When she had left and I was cleaning up and wondering what I should do next Jean Jacoby came in and said she had finished sitting for Mrs. Thompson. I engaged her for next week and think I'll do a head and shoulders portrait and possibly a drawing. When I got home Nalia told me Cousin V. and had had a late breakfast and gone out. Later when I went out (I had an appointment at Miss Howard's studio at 3 to help her with the portrait she is doing of young Mr. Beers) I saw him in the art club window and went in to see how he was. He had had a few but said he would surely be home for dinner. Of course he didn't and I had an evening alone listening to the radio, writing letters and playing the piano, and he didn't get in till after 6.30 the next morning. Of course he probably spent the night at the club again. I guess it just has to run its course as usual and there is nothing I can do. Wish I'd hear from the moreheads. Stopped in at Moreand's and Mr. Thompson says he is making wise headway in the

Saturday, April 2. I finished portrait.

Up at the studio with the Sat. class. Home for lunch. C.V. gone out having had a big breakfast, eggs etc. In the afternoon I decided to spend a little money in spite of the state of my finances at present as a ticket to the Skating Carnival that is on now at the Boston Garden. I have it in the back of my mind that I might paint Cissie Madden sitting in her tennis shorts (she was junior State champion a year ago) or as a skater and she was in the carnival. I got there too late to see the number she was in but as she was only in the chorus it didn't matter much. There were some wonderful skaters, an Austrian Felix Kaspar and Evelyn Chandler being the most outstanding. He was wonderfully smooth and graceful and he had extraordinary muscular control and balance. It was all quite interesting and I'm glad I went. C.V. came home soon after I got back and ate a large dinner, steak and onions etc. but had been telephoning Mr. Chapman about his heart. Mr. C. had been to see him at the art club and felt his heart was somewhat [illegible] and had called up Gerry about it. C.V. wanted Mr. C. to come in and insisted on my

calling him up as I did and he came in about 9 o'clock. It is his opinion, C.V.'s heart condition is worse than George thinks it is. They both agree that the heart is enlarged from alcohol and that of course drinking makes it worse. In my opinion George isn't firm enough with him saying beer wasn't hurt him. Dr. Chapman is more strict and is inclined to believe the condition worse than George does. George seems to think that is largely mental in C.V.'s part when he has had too much, or at least temporarily worse at those times but why he doesn't take a firmer stand about cutting it out altogether I can't see. He doesn't realize that when he gets started on beer he takes so much that is almost as bad as if he took whatever strongest. Ralph B. really called me up just before the Dr. came (he gave C.V. something to make him sleep and said the answer was "NO" when he asked for another glass of beer and explained what it was doing to him which I don't think made any impression under the circumstances, anyway he did go to sleep afterwards without taking another drink) Ralph wanted me to go to the Skating Carnival with him and Hannah, his little girl, but of course I couldn't go as I wanted to be here when Dr. C. came.

Sunday, April 3.

A quiet day. C.V. recovering. Told George when he telephoned that he had "just been a fool again" but would be all right now and he didn't even take beer when we had a rarebit for supper and of course he did. I stayed at home all day except for a walk up to call on Mary Wolcott. She was not at home. Up at B. as Harbor with Dr. T. Sandine. I suppose going over Mrs. T.'s things, poor dears. Joe came for supper and he and I played 2 hands bridge and he beat me as usual. C.V. dozing and reading all day.

Monday, April 4.

Up at the studio after doing the marketing. Quite a big class, 6 working from the model and Wales will probably be in to-morrow and Mrs. B. also in the basement studio. I left early as I had to take some books home to C.V. who stayed at home all day, and get to the Women's Republican Club for a luncheon for the Usher's group of which I am supposed to be a member though I haven't done much this year. Went down town afterwards and got a hat and went to the J. & M. exhibition of work of the students of the Mass. School of Art. My Elsie Tilt is worse and looks fairly well. Also B. many little plaster models of a mare and foal. Afterwards went to P.'s at the Guild of the Centaur Galleries. Read in the evening a letter since

English novel I got for C.V. "Miss Wardle's Dilemma" by ? Stevenson.

Tuesday, April 5.

Up at the studio and school. C.V. at home all day but better. Started a drawing of Joan Jacoby. Am not crazy about it. Home for lunch. Went down to the Women's Republ. Club in the P.M. for "Open House" and the drawing in the raffle for a motor car or a cruise. So we that I sold shares to wom. - a miss Wilson connected with a candy shop at Loveday's corner. Folk's dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, April 6.

Got a telegram from E. this morning that Wise had had a sudden appendicitis attack and was operated on successfully late yesterday by Dr. Moorehead who said he stood the operation well. It must have been awfully sudden. He has been ill with a bad cold and said some medicine Dr. Griffith gave him for his cough upset his stomach and E. wrote ~~yesterday~~ Monday that he had had intestinal flu but that his temp. was now normal and he was on the mend. Poor E! She must have been scared to death, and poor Wise! It is pretty risky with his heart and his being so tired. Am awfully worried of course but E. said he would keep me posted and as I didn't hear anything more all day I suppose he is getting on all right. I worked hard of course and after lunch wrote and got some flowers to be sent to Wise with a note from C.V. and me. Worked on my drawing of Joan Jacoby and like it rather better now as I had her bring in another dress that gives a better neckline. In the afternoon I went out to Cambridge to a tea at the Faculty Club given by Mrs. Irving Bailey for a Mrs. Kingsbury, not everything. I entirely Fiske was there and I told her about Siena and asked her to write to her. Poor thing she is still at Dawes-Platt and worse if anything and George except for paying her expenses has practically deserted her. Dennis writes is coming to see her and has told her that even if she recovers he will never take her back". Went up to the evening class in the evening. Very small only Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Beers. Charles away on a business trip Mrs. H. in Wash. and Miss Howard at the antique show and of course Mrs. Davis didn't come though she may be away too. C.V. went to the office for a while this morning but came home for lunch.

Thursday, April 7.

A letter from E. this morning telling me about Wise's attack. What Dr. Montague thought was intestinal

flu because suddenly more localized in pain and Wise suggested calling in Drs. Moorhead who took his blood count found it showed infection and advocated operating right away. That was Tuesday and Tues. night before 12 he operated. Otis was over E. at the hospital but it must have been terrible for Ls. I called up the hospital right after breakfast and talked to Wise's nurse and she said the Drs. were both pleased with his condition and that he had had a good night and was fairly comfortable. Late after lunch I got a ~~letter~~ wire from E. saying he was doing well was pleased with the flowers we sent and that she would call me up after dinner. When she did she told me that the appendix had burst before the operation but they thought not long before and now it was a question of how his heart and general strength could fight the poison, that so far he was doing well. Hope is with Ls and she will wire me to-morrow after the Drs. have seen him again. I wish now as he has stood the operation so well I feel he'll pull through. Anything else wn't bear thinking about. Barry turned up unexpectedly to-day. Called me up at the studio about noon and was at 259 for lunch leaving on afternoon train back. C.H. was at home all day as it was cold and windy and he didn't feel like going out. Barry looks very well and seems happy at the school. I went back to the studio after lunch and signed and fixed up my portrait of Mrs. Worth to be photographed (also worked on it in the morning) and also wrote a letter to Mrs. Madden asking if I need paint "lessie" probably in his tennis shoes. As she was junior champion of Mass. she ought to be pointed at this age. Home in the evening. Had a letter from K. Stable. He will be here Monday but Charles is coming to us they will stay at a hotel. Called up Cousin Howard and asked him to dinner Monday night to meet them.

Friday, April 8.

E. wired me to-day that the Drs. were very pleased with Wise's continued improvement. It does seem as if he would pull through now. O, I am so thankful. I suppose in the nature of things he will have to go in a few more years now, he is 72, but we may have 5 or 6 more years if he gets through this. I would feel so lost without him. Had a setting with Jean Jacoby and finished the drawing of her. Am not crazy about it. She would be nice to paint I think. I can't afford to hire any more models now and don't know what I'll do next. Went home for lunch with C.H. who stayed at home all day as it was cold and rainy and went ~~back to the studio in the afternoon to finish up my work and went to Mrs. Madden asking she would let Lessie~~ out for a while in the afternoon to get some books for

C.V. Ralph Young came for me at 6 and drove me out to their apt. in Cambridge for dinner and we went to a Folk Dancing Party at the Russell School afterwards. Drove in with Eleanor Hubbard, les autres & Alex.

Saturday, April 9.

K. Stokes telegraphed at breakfast time that they had arrived and were at the Stokes. They came up to the studio in the morning, now the school and got the little portrait of Uncle Charles that Mr. Oliver has been doing cleaning. It looks fine. I had quite a busy morning with Rosemary, the Sat. class, & the Stokes's coming, telegrams, calls, models etc. marketing too. Home for lunch and went to Patty Gray's concert at the Women's Republican Club afterwards and from there to the Trinity Place station and took a train out to West Newton for dinner with the Shekelovskys. Had a nice time with them. Tea, played with the babies, dinner and afterwards family movies and Egypt and England. I arranged with C.V. before I left that when E.'s wire came to open it but not to call me up if wire was improving. So when I didn't hear during the evening I thought the news must be good. It was. E. said he continued to improve steadily and we would not wire to-morrow. What a relief. Wrote Les before I went to bed and set it special so it will be delivered Sunday. So glad I am going on Friday.

Sunday, April 10.

At home all the morning. Special delivery letter from E. says wire is amazing. Still on liquid food but gaining strength and practically no temp. Hope is with Israel we say, everyone has been wonderful. K. & Charles Stokes came for lunch and went out to call on Cousin Grace afterwards. C.V. and I took a little walk in the P.M. Stokes' and Joe for supper and we played bridge and Charles S. took the night train home, K. staying with us in Bobby's room for a day or two for the trial of Aunt Gertrude's will at the Dedham court house.

Monday, April 11.

Got K. Stokes off early for his train for Dedham. Up to the studio to see model posed, did marketing etc. Home for lunch. C.V. went to the office but came home early. I went down town to take photos of my portrait of Mrs. Wolcott to Jordan Marsh. When I got home K. had returned and told us all the details of the trial. He hasn't testified yet, will day over another day. The family are trying to break Aunt G.'s last will made a short time before she died leaving everything to a man named Rossiter ~~who~~ who she apparently saw a great deal of after Uncle Harry's death, drank with etc. Cousin Grace and Cousin Howard came for dinner

grand family pow-pow, all about the will etc. I say go out to-morrow to hear some of the testimony. Wire from E. Wire joining. Very pleasant.

Tuesday, April 12.

Up at the studio in the morning, gave criticisms and wrote letters. Am going to have a model for two full weeks this and up the year with the class so that they can do a large canvas. They all seem to like the idea. Know of a woman who I think will be good, as "the lovely Lo exemplifies". Went out to Bedham in the afternoon and heard some of the testimony. Don't believe the family have a chance of breaking the will as I don't think they can prove undue influence. Aunt G. had a right to have her money to anyone even if he had cultivated her in order to get her friendship so that she would do it and the family saw so little of her at the last that they can't testify about her sanity. ~~At~~ K. & I came in with Louis Howard and we all went for supper at the Hofbräu (except C.V. who didn't feel up to it and had dinner at home alone.) Gay Mathews is a cigarette girl there and sings German song very well and looks very pretty. Wire getting on wonderfully.

Wednesday April 13.

Studio in the morning. ~~Down town in the afternoon to have photos of Mrs. Morris's portrait at J. & Co.~~. Evening class in the evening. Also busy at the studio in the P. M. with pupils. Am taking some of the Sat. class now in the afternoon to make up for the time I shall be away in N. Y. Sat. morning. Copley Society Board meeting at 4.30. Charlie H. didn't come to the evening class. Wire from E. Wire joining Tuesday.

Thursday, April 14.

Studio in the morning gave them all criticism as I won't be there to-morrow. Went down town in the P. M. and got a wave and some new shoes. Home in the evening. A letter from B. working a few days ago. He wants me to paint a portrait of him for the Naval History Society.

Friday, April 15.

Took the 10 o'clock train to N. Y. Had all the meals to plan for C. & E. While I am to be away. He is to leave N. I shall for dinner Sat. night. Hope to goodness everything will be all right. I got off at 125th St. and went straight to the garrison found a note there from E. saying to come over to the hospital, that she would meet me there so after calling up the Y. M. C. A. and finding Mr. Gregg's office was closed because of Good Friday and that he wouldn't be in to-morrow either I went over to the hospital. So relieved to hear from Alice before I went that Wire was doing finely. He looked pretty thin and

picked Dickey when I saw him and seemed very weak. His voice rather breathless but he was propped up in bed and is getting on wonderfully. Has had solid food for several days and had had his bed wheeled out on the roof this morning. E. came too but we didn't stay in Wise's room very long as we were afraid of tiring him but sat in the waiting room for a while while he took a nap, then saw him again for a minute before I went to keep my appointment with Mrs. Adams. It is a marvel that Wise pulled through. They found the appendix ruptured and gangrenous and his chest was so filled with phlegm from his cough and flue that they didn't dare give him ether for fear of pneumonia. So they gave him a new anaesthetic, Ethylene which is administered through the rectum and every minute on the operating table Dr. Moorehead thought he was going but he had a tremendous will to live and simply wouldn't die, bless him. Poor E. of course has been through an awful time but has stood it well and doesn't look too badly. His room was full of flowers and everyone has been so solicitous. At Mrs. Adams we looked at her clothes and decided on the black velvet dress and a aquarius corsage for the flowers I am going to leave on the table beside her and arranged to get started early to-morrow by 9.30 as she wants to stop at 11.30. Then I went to the opt. and had dinner and the evening with E. Wise was so glad to see me she went into hysterics. Her cut is getting wonderful. I called up Brookie in the evening, also Mrs. MacReight to let her know I had arrived. E. tried to show me her photos taken on her trip but we couldn't get the lantern adjusted right. She is lecturing at the Colony Club on Monday and we will set up the lantern and screen to-morrow and I will find out from Wise how to adjust it.

Saturday, April 16.

I got over to the MacReights with my paint box, easel etc. before 9.30. Mrs. Adams arrived soon with her dress, roses etc. Mrs. MacReight, the maid, the butler and David the 14 yr. old youngest was all helped me get the things I needed for the set-up. We hung a soft grey green bed spread up for a background, got a chair and little table on which I arranged a bowl of roses and a book and I got Mrs. Adams posed and made the sketch and Mrs. MacReight saw it and liked it very much. While I was cleaning my palette etc. Mr. MacR. came up and talked to me about having me paint a portrait of his 4 boys, all in the canoe, possibly next winter during in the Christmas vacation when we could get them all together. It would be grand and I'd love to do it. We talked of having a dog

other is it - they have several, and some cats - such a nice family and most good-looking boys, 14 to 22 or so. He wanted to know what it would cost and I told him $5000 and he said he thought we could get together on the price all right - It would be wonderful and I hope it comes off. From there I went up to the hospital and saw Wise. Mrs. Adams told me while she was praying of having heard over the radio and later seen in the papers that the Kermit Roosevelt boy, 20 odd, had run away from Groton school with a boy from Baltimore which I felt sure was Wise and it turned out it was! They disappeared yesterday afternoon from a ball game and had been traced to a hotel in Springfield where they had taken a room registering as Wise and Harry Goodrich and had checked out at 12.30 leaving some school books in their room. I tried to get E. on the telephone (she had called the house earlier to speak to Mrs. MacVeigh not wanting to bother me while I was painting). Of course I didn't say anything to Wise about it at the hospital and left him to meet E. at the Colony Club for lunch. She had called up Jack who naturally was much upset and was on his way up to N.Y. to consult with Mrs. Roosevelt. Later Hyde telephoned from Baltimore that the boys had turned up and that she had sent them up to N.Y. to Mrs. R. with Parker, the chauffeur. E. Weller is in a sanatorium and hasn't been told. Thank goodness they are safe and the escapade has its amusing side, but what a mess! and of course it's a question whether Mr. Peabody will take them back or not. Later in the evening E. called up Mrs. R. and they had arrived, had supper and been put to bed. We heard it on the radio at 6 and at 11 they broadcast the story of their arrival at the Penn station where they were surrounded by a crowd of newspaper photographers and Parker got into a fight with the Roosevelt's chauffeur who had come to meet them mistaking him for a kidnapper or a newspaper man. There was such a scene that they got back on the train again and kept on to Stamford, where either the chauffeur met them or they took a train back to N.Y. Jack was at Mrs. R.'s when E. telephoned. Of course all the publicity was because Kick was a Roosevelt, grandson of T.R. but it was quite exciting. We told Wise about it when we went back to the hospital after getting E.'s luncheon and then met up at the Colony Club for his lecture that Sunday afternoon and he was much amused but of course Wise will have to be made to realize the responsibility and thoughtlessness of his actions. I say nothing of the breaking of the school rules and giving himself a bad record. When we came home from the hospital I got my canvas stretched for to-morrow.

Sunday, April 17 - Easter.

Went over and had breakfast with Mrs. A. at her apartment. Lovely warm morning for Easter but it clouded over about 10.30. We got to the MacDougal by 9.30 and had a good setting. I think it will be all right. Didn't see any of the family. Just heard them getting off for church and saw the new hats on the table. Went up to the hospital afterwards. Wife better every day. He is making a marvellous recovery. Sat up in a chair this morning for a little while. E. arrived about 10 o'clock with newspapers, with stories about Wife's adventures etc. She had talked to Jack who was going back to Baltimore and I suppose taking Wife with him. Not decided yet what will be done with him. E. & I had lunch at the hospital and then with Wife a while and then I took the 3 o'clock at 125th Street. Found C.V. all serene at 259 and the cheque for $150 from the Grand Central Galleries, the final payment for the "Horizon".

Monday, April 18.

At the studio in the morning, just the model posed and everybody ~~started~~. Then upstairs to my studio to work my brushes and get it tidied up. Home for lunch. Went to several private views in the afternoon, Cossiers at Noe, Hibbard at the Guild, Vonnie Lamb and Natalie Hammond at Grace Harris. In the evening C.V. & I went to the movies and saw Victor Berger, the ventriloquist who has made such a tremendous success with his dummy Charlie MacCarthy. Wire from Hyperion to spend Sat. night here at 259.

Tuesday, April 19. Patriots' Day.

Up at the studio only a few people working. I swept & dusted my studio. Home for lunch. C.V. at home because of the holiday. He and I went to the movies again to see Snow White & the Seven Dwarfs. He hadn't seen it and I was glad to see it again. It really is remarkable. At the Art Club in the evening. The Private View of the Members' Exhibition. "My Apple Pie" made quite a hit.

Wednesday, April 20.

At the studio again teaching. Didn't want to start painting anything myself as I can't afford to pay for models. Wish I'd been more sure of the portraits that may develop. Back again after lunch with pupils. Only miss Fisher ~~though~~ & Rosemary. Miss Brooks painting a very pretty portrait. Evening class. Very nice, all there. Finished with Lewis Brill. He told me to my dismay that he can't come Sat.

for the Saturday class as they are moving to Syracuse. That lines he'd have to send another boy. Have got a waiter from the Hofbräu to pose in Bavarian costume for the figures class next week.

Thursday, April 21.

School all morning and back again after lunch for Rosemary but she didn't come. Went to call on Mrs. Allen and see the copy she has made in oil of one of Mr. Watt's Gloucester water colors. Very good. I did have the school in the morning for about an hour to meet Mr. Bellows and the new curator of painting at the art museum an Englishman, Mr. Constable, at the library where they were examining the Sargent murals to see what cleaning they needed. In the evening I went to a talk at the Copley Society by Margaret Fenton Cresson on her father Daniel Chester French. Excellent.

Friday, April 22.

Up at the school until I took the train to N.Y. Went on the 1.20 o'clock. Got off at 125th street and went straight to the hospital. Saw Wine, getting on nicely. Called up E. and she said she could have me, has been in bed for a few days with laryngitis. She got up after dinner and we listened to the radio. Wiskie's birthday 14th. and Catherine made him a cake.

Saturday April 23.

A 22h. sitting with Mrs. Adams and slept awhile after she left and got the canvas covered. Home for lunch and went to see Wine taking him various things he wanted. Then to the Grand Central Galleries at 5th and 42nd street. Nothing of mine hung at 5th. street - Prize Fighter & Training Girl at 42nd St. E. up for dinner feeling better.

Sunday, April 24.

Had breakfast with Mrs. Adams at her apartment at 9 o'clock. New York is quite nice so early in the morning on a Sunday no few people around. Took a bus down Madison Ave. Beautiful Spring morning. We got over for an sitting about 20 minutes of 10 and had a fine long morning's work. Think it is coming all right. Saw Mr. & Mrs. McNeil and talked about the frame. Mrs. McN. asked me to lunch and the matinée next Saturday afternoon coming in then as it is the week after that Mrs. Adams wants to go out to her farm. Will have to arrange somehow about my Saturday pupils. Back to 1170 for lunch and packed my bags and stopped at the hospital on the way to the train to see Wine. He was sitting up in a chair, looks better. Will go home to-morrow or Tuesday. At 259 found C.V. & Joe and Hope who spent last night in my room, on for a wedding stopped in later to get her things before going to the train. Vicky Fay with her. Doesn't look him nearly as

well as Johnny Bryant.

Monday, April 25.

So sad when I got up to the studio that the German boy I had engaged at the Hoffman sum came to grief. We got another boy the elevator boy knew about. But had the not nearly as interesting as the other and they didn't get started working till nearly 11 o'clock. I ate my lunch at the studio as Miss Redfern was starting a portrait of her sister and wanted me to help with the set-up. She's not a very inspiring subject, fat and plain, don't know why she wanted to paint her. When she ~~got~~ well started I went down to see the Jordan Marsh show. I am a little disappointed in the way my portrait of Mrs. Worth looks. It is not quite as effective as it was in the studio and I don't think her a dead ~~for the~~ popular prize. Everyone appears to see above my "Apple Pie" at the Art Club and I think I made a mistake not to send that to J. & M. I saw Mr. Hawkins there and talked to him about his father's portrait. He says he is trying to persuade him to sit and I may hear from him later. At home in the evening.

Tuesday, April 26.

Up at the school, Mrs. Barker came for a lesson. Mr. McCormack called for me and took me over to the Y.M.C.A. to decide on a place where the Horizon will hang. Decided on a place in the main lounge between two pillars, with a dark blue velvet curtain as a background. He says nothing that he has been connected with in the Y has caused as much interest and comment as my picture. The unveiling is to be Monday, ~~Jan.~~ May 16. He drove me to the Art Club lunch afterwards and then I went back to the studio and walked out to Cambridge St. to see Charlie the little boy who is posing in Lewis's place to get him to come Wed. afternoon when I am having the 3 at-class for an hour to give them criticisms as I won't be here Saturday. I found him and arranged for it all right. Then took a car home as it was very warm – quite a lot I fear as for – rus spots and they say it will be a hot summer. Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, April 27.

Up at the school again and went up into my own studio and started digging in my scrap book. Would like to start a picture but can't afford to hire models. Wish one of the portraits would break. Home for lunch. Up again in P.M. for Rosary and the 3 Saturday class. Evening class in the evening. Mrs. Worth going all going well. Mr. Ferguson wants to come for extra lessons.

Thursday, April 28. School in the morning. Mrs. Barker's last

time. Home for lunch. Slept to 3, walked home doing some well errands. Home in the evening. C.B. read aloud. Very warm, 86° in P.M.

Friday, April 29.

Got off on the 10 o'clock. Went to the Biltmore and left my bags (room $6 a day quite expensive first trip the Commodore next time) walked up Madison Ave to Mr. Gregg's office and talked to him about his idea for a picture. It is the father and son idea, probably boy at the wheel of a boat father sitting beside him watching with pride as he takes command of life for himself etc. etc. Will try to work it out next season. The Horizon continues to make a hit. After that took a bus up to 98th street and went to 1170. Found E. & Wise sitting in the library. Wise still thin in the face and shaky but much better and looking fizzly. Nurse still there as his wound has not entirely healed. Stayed for dinner and left early when the nurse Miss Peare came in about 9 o'clock.

Saturday, April 30.

Got up at 8 had my breakfast, got some roses in the Hotel florist shop and was up at the Mc Leighs at 9.20 and was all ready when Mrs. Adams came at 9.30. The man from Duveccot Mansion with something for the frame and we decided on one which will be perfect I think and I ordered it to be surely ready two weeks from to-day when I come on again. I got ahead well on the picture and stayed after Mrs. Adams left to paint the roses and got them done just in time to wash my brushes and go downstairs for lunch with Mrs. Mc Leigh and Walter, such a good looking boy. We went to the theatre after lunch - The Circle, a comedy by Somerset Maugham with Grace George and Tallulah Bankhead - Quite clever and amusing. I like Mrs. Mc Leigh so much. They left me at the hotel, pouring rain, and I went across to Friedrichs and cashed a cheque as I saw I wouldn't have enough to pay my hotel bill, and to the station and got my ticket. Then dressed and took a taxi up to 1170 for dinner with E. & Wise.

Sunday, May 1.

I got up to Mrs. Adams' with my bags for our Sunday breakfast which has apparently become a fixture at 9 o'clock exactly and we got the Mc Leighs and started work in good season and worked for about 2½ hours and feel now it is really coming out all right and I may be able to finish it the next time I come on. Mrs. Adams is getting very much pleased with it and I think I can do the little things it needs to give it the right expression and the exact likeness when I get it in the frame next time.

Wise at his house. Miss Pease, came for me in the Packard car Wise + E. are thinking of getting about 12.30 and we drove in the Park for a while before we went home for lunch. I drove the car a little and like it very much. E. was tired and stayed in bed. She was out in the car yesterday and likes it as well as she would any modern car I think. I took the 3 o'clock from 125th Street. Found C.V. well and cheerful. He had had a nice day with Mr. Small, driving to Taunton and seeing a lot of old friends and was out Saturday for lunch and went to the movies Sat. night. So he passed the time all right and wasn't too lonely.

Monday, May 2.

Up at the school and studio. Little five model, Gloria daughter of "Miss Pirozzi", about 10, poses very well for a child and they are all much interested in painting her. She has a light blue dress and is sitting in a straight-backed white chair. I went home for lunch and went down town afterwards and bought a dress. At home in the evening. C.V. reading aloud while I sewed.

Tuesday, May 3.

School and studio in the morning. Mr. Ferguson in for a private lesson. Posted in clipping in my scrap book upstairs in my studio while I wasn't teaching downstairs. Would like to get started painting sketching but don't want to pay for a model and haven't heard from any of the portraits I am hoping for. Met Mr. Hickson in the afternoon and he said he wouldn't give up hope yet about Mr. Moorhead's. He expected to see Mr. Sawyer, the director of the art museum at Andover soon and would find out from him what has happened. Home for lunch. Went down town in the afternoon and then to Mrs. Barker's for tea and to select the drawings we will show at the School exhibition. Ethel Hodges there. She and Charlie drove me home. Have asked them for dinner Thurs. night. Folk dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, May 4.

Studio and school. Now clipping pasted in, am getting gradually caught up - messes of 1937 now. Home for lunch back for Miss Ehrlich and Miss Fisher at the school. Have got off Rosemary Field at 9 a.m. as I shall be here this Saturday. Went to the printer with the copy for the cards for the School exhibition and got the envelopes and dried some addressing during the eve. class. Charlie came for me to drive me up to the evening class and T. Conroy turned up unexpectedly just as I was getting ready to go. She came along too and after the class we all went to the

Private View of the Independents Exhibition at Grace Horne's Gallery. Bonny is down for the day. Thursday being her day off. She looks well and seems happy up there.

Thursday, May 5.

Ethel Hodges telegraphed early that they couldn't come for dinner after all, put it off till next week because she has laryngitis. Up at the school in the morning, home for lunch, down town with Bonnie in the afternoon helping her get a dress. At home in the evening sewing while C.V. read aloud. Bonnie took a 6 o'clock train back to Greenfield.

Friday, May 6.

Up at the studio in the morning. Still getting in digging but to-day tried to do something to the little self portrait for Kyle want me to paint. Don't believe I can do it because it ought to be in those glasses on and it strains my eyes to paint them and then the part of the head without glasses. Not worth it. Will try once more and then do something else if I can't do that - flowers or something from a model. Home for lunch. C.V. down town in the afternoon doing the errands I couldn't do yesterday. Home in the evening sewing while C.V. read aloud. Letters from Wise every day and he is getting on finely. Also one from Bobbie asking me to dine with them the next time I go on.

Saturday, May 7.

Up at the school with the Saturday class. New model for last group of four lessons. Miss Farrington who studied with me last winter has joined. She is also using to Squam to paint this summer. Rosemary finished her first painting. She is beginning to learn I think. Home for lunch. Went out to the Cambridge Hospital to see Anna Katalowsky and the new baby boy in the P.M. C.V. and I went down to the Greater Shubert Theatre to the movies in the evening. "Bringing up Baby" with Katharine Hepburn. Very amusing.

Sunday, May 8.

Out home all day except for a walk with C.V. when we stopped in to see the Grays. Went over my last year's summer clothes deciding what could be fixed over and what given away. Joe came for supper and we played two-handed bridge. In two weeks he will be leaving for California where he expects to get a job and settle down. Shall miss him.

Monday, May 9.

Up at the school in the morning. Took quite a while getting the model posed as it was more of a set-up than usual. The Village Lessons. We lost two weeks. Only Miss Pellgrew, Brooks & Helen Gilbert in but some of the others will come later. Home for lunch

Wrote letters after lunch to Virginia White and a nice notes to Dorothy both of them about the Assiniboine class. It looks as if I might have more pupils this year and I have practically decided to take Mrs. Mayo's studio as it is much larger and would be cooler I am sure. I called up Mrs. Deacon and it is not rented and I can have it. I took the refusal of it and will decide definitely when I go down on the 22nd. It is $200 but it has living quarters which I may be able to rent and I think it would be good policy to be in a bigger, better place apart from really needing the room. Went to Delia W's at 5 to see Rose as from N.Y. for a few days. Mr. I. came for dinner and went to a concert with him at C.C. in Belmont. A choral club was singing a cantata by Roy Tingley that C.C. published and wanted to hear. Beautiful music but not as well done as it might be. A baritone Rand I met has a very good voice.

Tuesday, May 10.

Up at the studio in the morning. They are getting on finely with their picture of "The Village Lovers". Mr. F. is painted for a while on the little self-portrait I am trying to do for Mr. Kyle. Am doing the head bigger without a hat on and I think it is coming better. Mrs. Davis stopped in to take me to the art club women's luncheon and we liked it and thought I had the blues all right but had made it look too old. I can smooth that up all right and may be able to do something with it. After the luncheon Mrs. Hill (Julia Fawkes) joined me and asked me to see her studio which is above Doll & Richards and after that we went to the Junior League to a lecture by Mr. Coletti on modern sculpture. I saw a lot of people that I knew and the lecture was interesting. Afterwards we went to the P.S. of the Federal Art Project - work in water colors & prints, that Harley Perkins had asked me to be a patroness for. Not bad on the whole. Then I went to the Townsend's for tea and then home and went out to the Folk dancing class in the evening. At the class Mrs. McNair spoke to me about a portrait of Prof. Melvin Copeland of the Harvard Business School saying her husband is one of a committee to select an artist and that he had asked to find out from me what I would charge and where my work could be seen. Stored her about the Teal portrait at the Mus. at B.U. and at Doll & Richards and that I would charge $2000. Hope to goodness it comes off. He goes to Assiniboine in the summer and we could do it then. It would be grand. Apparently they have a portrait of a member of the Business School done each year and last year it was Dacoroff the Russian artist who was the in-

structor at the Art Museum School there and this year they haven't been able to decide on an artist who also has to be acceptable to Mr. Copeland and I hope my going to Gloucester may appeal to him as convenient for the sittings.

Wednesday, May 11.

Up at the school in the morning, got the cards for the tea from the printer. Lelia W. stopped for me to go out to the S.C. luncheon at Louisa Whitcomb's in Southboro'. A little late getting back. Rosemary had just arrived. Also Miss Fisher of the Art class there. Got R. started on a new still life and left a little before 5 for the Copley Society meeting. Eve. class in the evening. Effie & Charlie turned up about 7 and drove me up and Effie stayed during the evening. The country is lovely, apple blossoms all out and going by, also lilacs. Everything at least two weeks early this year.

Thursday, May 12.

Up at the school in the morning. Home for lunch. Went down town in the P. M. and did some errands. Hodges came for dinner.

Friday, May 13.

Up at the school in the morning. Home for lunch early. Took the 3 o'clock to N.Y. Went to the Commodore. Perfectly good at much cheaper than the Biltmore. Read Journalist's Wife, by Lilian Bowers - wife of correspondent for the Chicago Tribune Edgar Ansel Mowrer, about their experiences while in Europe during the World War, the rise of the Fascisti in Italy where they were in Rome, and the Nazis and Hitler in Berlin. Very interesting and well written.

Saturday, May 14.

Was up at the Mc Neigh's for the sitting a little before 9.30 France has arrived. Mrs. Adams came promptly. Got the picture in the frame and got to work. Saw the Mc Neigh's on my way out. They are going to the country to-morrow for the day leaving at 10 so will see the portrait before they go and we will get an early start to-morrow so there are a few little things I want to do to it. Had lunch with Mrs. Adams and went to the matinée - a play about life in a boys and girls High School. Very well done, no exaggeration - very amusing and true to life. Teachers and all parts so well cast and acted. Lady "What a Life", by Clifford Goldsmith. Mrs. Adams left me at the hotel - pouring rain. Took a taxi up to Gordon & Bobbie's for dinner. Mr. & Mrs. Wilfred Cornow, the artist also there. Nice to see G. & B. Didn't find the Cornows very interesting.

Sunday, May 15.

Was called at 7.15. Got my boys packed and took them over to the parcel room at the Grand Central, and went up to Mrs. Adams

for breakfast and we got started painting at 9 o'clock. A little after 9.30 we called Mr. & Mrs. McNeil to come up and see it and they were very enthusiastic about it, all except the expression round the mouth which wasn't right I know. ~~then~~ Mr. McNeil wants me to paint him next autumn. The boys may come later. Hope so as they are so good-looking. I saw Charles J. when we went out at lunch time and Walter was there early in the morning. I painted all the morning, sometimes with Mrs. Adams and sometimes on background etc. While she posed the piano is out in the next room. Went home with her for lunch and came back again afterwards and her sister and sister in law came to see it at 3 o'clock. They had a few little suggestions but when I had fixed them they were crazy about it. I got packed up and left for the station at 4.30. Would have liked more time with it quietly by myself but I think it's all right. Found C.V. at home but a bit screwed up. He had been out Saturday night and had taken Joe out to the club for dinner to-night. So the beef I got for Sat. night hasn't been touched. Hope it and the other things I planned for will keep and that he will be all right to-morrow. He had crackers and milk before he went to bed and I hope this may be end of a wild one. He has asked Thelma and Joe for dinner at the theatre Tues. night. Elliot who telephoned Friday before I left and was possibly coming in to spend the night and for a meal occasionally while I was away, so I had to have enough food planned for the possibility ~~didn't~~ came at all. I stayed out at Rozie's.

Sunday. May 16.

Up at the school. C.V. up for breakfast and went over to the office but telephoned in the afternoon he wouldn't be home for dinner and of course I knew what that meant, particularly as he was a bit tight when he telephoned and said there was a man here from N.Y. he had to have dine with. ~~Mr. M.~~ He got home at 4 A.M. Mr. McCormack went over for me about 11 and we got the picture hung at the Y. and I came home for lunch, wrote letters, and ~~thought~~ over what I would say at the unveiling. Mr. McNeil called me up to say there was a dark spot under the lower big tree he thought I would see at once and could I come on again and fix it. So we arranged for me to come on again Wed. on the midnight and Mrs. Adams will be there at 9 hours. morning and I thought to be able to fix it right up and get ~~to~~ 1 o'clock home. Won't say anything to C.V. or Thelma about my going for a while that I'll have to go. Of course it's the very thing to do.

The presentation at the Y. of the Horizon color reproduction went all

night. Many religious prayers and a hymn and Mrs. Osgood, the rector of Emmanuel and I the speakers - he conducting the memory of course. It was over before 7.30. (Mrs. O. had made it 7 as he had a dinner engagement for 7.30) and he brought me home on his way to Chestnut Street as I had a long evening alone and did over mummers clothes and listened to the radio

Tuesday, May 17.

Up at the school teaching and up in my studio posting in clippings. C.V. up when I got home but he had been drinking again, found an empty whisky bottle in his closet later when he was asleep in his chair in the front room. I couldn't imagine where he'd got it as there wasn't anything in the house. Later however when Mr. Scull came to see him he went in some beer which he left with sandwich spread, anchovy paste etc. ~~at~~ C.V. had, and having had a large lunch and a big dinner and 6 bottles of beer between 5 and 11 o'clock and the whisky in the morning it was not surprising that he woke about 2 and was awake for several hours with indigestion. He knocked on my door and I gave him some bicarb and soda but of course it wasn't enough and he was up off and on for the rest of the night trying to be sick at his stomach. I had had a nap in the afternoon as I didn't sleep well last night and went out to the Folk Dancing class and somehow didn't get too tired with it all.

Wednesday, May 18.

Morning at the studio. Home for lunch. C.V. had George Deering in, stayed in bed all day. George gave him some medicine to quiet his stomach but he didn't eat anything except some hot toasts juice of a cracker and later some orange juice. I came home for lunch and then had to go back to the studio as Rosemary and two of the Saturday class were waiting for lessons. After dinner I went up to the evening class, then came home packed my bag and took the midnight to N.Y. Luckily my paint box and easel were still at 25th so I didn't have to lug them back and forth from the studio.

Thursday, May 19.

Not too bad a night on the train as I took a sleeping car. Got my breakfast in the station and was up at the Mc Speiglis at 8.30. Got everything ready and Mrs. Adams came at 9. Mr. & Mrs. Mc S. came up and I saw right away what they meant and fixed it and did a lot of other little things. Mrs. Mc S. wants me to paint Mrs. Mc S.'s portrait in September which is a perfect time for me. They all seemed much pleased with Mrs. Adams portrait when I finished with it and I took it down to Julius's and left it to be

photographed and had plenty of time to get the one o'clock home. Found C.D. not much better as far as his stomach ache goes but sober and able to eat a little milk toast, soup etc. Dr. D. away had been again. Found he had a temp. and gave him some other medicine, I don't know what and C.D. has a rather vague idea about his diagnosis as perhaps ~~he allows~~ doesn't tell me what he said except that he said there must be some infection as he had a temp. Part of his feeling rotten is the hang-over of course and I guess he'll be better to-morrow. He seems to think so too.

~~Thus~~ Friday, May 20.

C.D. somewhat better but still with a slight temp. and uneasy in his stomach. He ate a little more during the day and felt well enough to read so I guess he is getting up. I called up Miss Cressler the head of B. Mary's school who B. had written me was to be in B. Orton and asked her for tea. She couldn't come but said she would like to come to the studio to see me which she did about 11.30 and she wants me to bring some pictures up to the school for the four days of commencement. B. says there is a possibility of a portrait of one of the girls. Joan Whitside, and Miss Cressler spoke of it too and I think it would be a good thing as I said I would and she asked me to stay over the week-end. I'm to bring some black and white too and will bring my album and it will be all to the good from a business point of view and will give me a chance to see the school and B. Mary. I took her down and showed her the school before she left and she thinks one of her pupils graduating this year may study with me next winter. Mr. MacCormack of the Y. also came in and took the copy of my "speech" the other night to have it typed. Home for lunch. Up to the studio again in the P.M. to get my bill for mat. Mr. Pleasants in Hope, expense account etc. At home in the evening, writing letters etc.

Saturday, May 21.

Up at the studio with the Saturday class. We are going to have one more. Memorial Day. Home for lunch. Took the 3 o'clock train to Squam. So glad to be going down. C.D. better and beginning to eat solids. Country so lovely from the train windows. E. & Wise met me in the new Packard which was beautifully but which E. complains about a good deal as the driving seat is not comfortable for her. They are having special cushions made. When we got almost over to Squam E. mentioned that we were starting early to-morrow to drive up to Manchester, N.H. to see the hall where she is to show her pictures next Friday and as that wouldn't leave me any time to attend to all

re thing I had to do they took me back to Gloucester to get my car at the Ford motor co. so that I could get them home. P.M. Found the garage had moved to Bass Rocks ave. Got my car all right. It runs beautifully. Drove back to Squam and called up Mrs. Dodge the real estate agent and she met me at the Hyatt studio to show it to me. The living quarters are simply impossible but she says Mrs. Mayo intends to fix it up and if she will I'll take it for my gorgeous and rebuilt the living quarters to help pay the rent. It could be made all right but is impossible now especially the kitchenette and toilet arrangements. Then I saw Mrs. Esmati and though she wants $15 a week I engaged her. She said she had been offered that by several people and I guess it is worth it to have some one so good and reliable. Stopped in Halfway House a minute to look for a hat C.V. wanted to know about and at Cove House just to look at the gardens. didn't go inside as I didn't have the key with me. The lilacs are in full bloom and the gorgeous azalea blossoms have gone by. Looked at some of C.'s new slides after dinner. She has not been very well since they came to Squam. indigestion upset and cold. Wise is gaining well but is a bit unsteady on his legs still. They will both come in to my whole exhibition.

Sunday. May 22.

It was raining when we got up and at first we thought we wouldn't motor up to Manchester. Then it cleared and we decided to go and it was a lovely day. We got up there at 12.30 exactly just when we had agreed to meet the ladies of the committee for E.'s lecture at the hall and it will be a fine place to show her pictures. We ate our lunch by the road on the way home but got started on a much longer route by way of Lowell and didn't get back to Squam till about 5.30. I telephoned up to town I would be late while E. & Wise picked some lilacs and tulips for me to take up. I got up at ten minutes of 7 and Joe & C.V. were waiting supper for me. C.V. ~~better~~. Played bridge with Joe for a while and then took him out to the Teen dormitory and left my car at the garage and walked home. The car is running beautifully and it's good to have it. E.'s new packard is fine.

Monday. May 23.

Up at the studio sealing and stamping envelopes with tea cards. Miss Brudno and Mr. Hershman helping me. I left about 11 to drive out to LD ave to get Mr. Brainard's pictures and in the P.M. went to W. in Rockport for tea with Miss Radford to get her pictures and Mrs. Lobrigiers and Mrs. Howard who were there at tea. Stopped in Rockport for Mrs. Taylor. Had to take them all up

to the studio to unload them after dinner. C.V. still at home but almost all right.

Tuesday, May 24.

C.V. better this morning and went to the office. I was at the studio all the morning. Got the tea cards all mounted with Mrs. Henderson's help. Went out to Helen Gilbert's for lunch and got her pictures, Mrs. Wightman and Miss Deaver and Mary Forbes there and a Mr. Leland who Helen is painting and doing very well with. The best she has done. I got back to the studio in time for Rosemary and Miss Budno was there and she and I started to lay out the show but I can't really plan it till I get all the pictures in. Home for dinner. Read and wrote letters in the evening. A letter from Bobby giving me the size and wall space of the rooms at the school where my pictures will hang.

Wednesday, May 25.

At the studio all the morning writing letters and making plans for exhibiting pictures. Will have Hope and Study in Whites next on to Bobby's school from 3.4., Mrs. Worth & Mr. Raymond (ex-agent) for Mr. Shore, Giggle Pie for Newport, Ebb Tide for Art Club show at the Pops and The Bus Tray for the Art Club Travelling Show. Got my cheque from Mr. Mr: Vieg. I was relieved as I have quite a lot of bills to pay and owe Bonnie $100 as a school dividend for March. Home for lunch. Up again in the afternoon for Rosemary and Miss Wiles. Eve. class in the evening. Lettine. All enthusiastic about Keeping on next autumn.

Thursday, May 26.

Up at the school in the morning. Mrs. Henderson and Miss Budno helping me hang pictures. Miss Redfern came in to varnish her things and Mr. Kyle to see about frames. Got a start on it anyway and will have to leave the rest till next week. Home for lunch. Wrote letters, paid bills and went down town in the car and did errands in the afternoon. Went to the Pops with C.V. Seats in the balcony. Newsboy night. First Symphony by ? Beckett, a composer in whom C.V. is interested was played with the composer conducting.

Friday, May 27.

Had a busy few hours getting the marketing done and the meals planned for 4 days as I shall be away till Sunday afternoon and Monday is the holiday. Got off for Squam at quarter of eleven. A letter from Mr. Mr: Vieg saying that people liked Mr. Adams' portrait very much, the unveiling went off very well, no big criticism

of the portrait he heard was that it made her look a little serious. He wrote at length about Mrs. M. V.'s portrait in September. We could not be able to pay more than he did for Mrs. Adams. - 750 and expenses and might not be able to pay till January. Will do it of course and think he will probably pay more promptly than that. Got to Squam in time for lunch and right after we got off for Manchester, N.H. where E. was to show her pictures. Got rooms at the Hotel Carpenter then took lantern, screen, table etc. to hall and as the painter was just going home to supper Wise and I came back later and got it set up. Wise is pretty battery in his legs still and really hasn't much strength but of course the man did the heavy work. We got back to the hotel for dinner and up again to the hall for the lecture. A good sized audience, must have been about 400 and they were much impressed with the pictures as you could tell by their rapt attention and occasional murmurs of appreciation but there was very little demonstration during the lecture as there usual is and it was a hard audience for E. to get started up and she began to show fatigue before it was over. However several people came up and spoke to her afterwards very enthusiastically and Mrs. Parker, my niece. The chairman said that she felt they were really crazy about them and were sort of dazzled. It just takes one person to start applause going and they were just on the verge over and over again and I would have started it but Mrs. Parker got beside me.

Saturday, May 28.

Got the lantern etc. loaded on the car at the Hall. Mrs. Parker then again to see us off. I said so many people had told her how beautiful they thought the slides were. We were home by quarter 28, + 133, getting home in time for lunch. Spent the afternoon, lovely and sunny, but clouding over with threatened showers later, and fog in the evening, gardening at home House and Half way House. Put in zinnia and Heavenly Blue morning glory seed. It is so lovely now while the sun shines is not. Went over to the Rangers and saw Hyatt Mayor about the studio. It has been cleaned and the under floor painted of all tools much more possible. He made a list of the changes in the living arrangements I would like made and will tell his brothers about them and I said I would take it if he would do those things. Told him the top heater of radiators which he promised to do any way in order to use the halls, in her little house. That will have a good sized place for the kitchenette, more than she thought they had, and a room's lining in the toilet in place of it. Betts furniture is bed-rooms, shelves etc. by mine. I think I can go ahead and tell Miss Farrington about it and I think she and her friend would be comfortable there. Read aloud to E. & Wise in the evening.

Sunday, May 29.

It is now Tuesday, June 7, (my birthday) and I have

been so busy I haven't had time to keep this diary up to date. Will try to remember the high spots anyway. Sunday, May 29th in evening Wm. & Wife and I went over to Ipswich to see the new rig yards and the schooner yacht Mr. Robinson who has done a lot of world cruising is building. His idea is to make boats for long cruises, with more cabin room and wide beam with construction somewhat like the old clipper ships. It seems like a very fine boat he is building. Hope his venture will succeed. His wife was a Crane so there is plenty of money back of it anyway. C.V. did some gardening, saw Carl Rice about getting Halfway House and arranged for a chicken. Drove up to town for for nuggets. He leaves Wed. C.V. is giving him a farewell theatre party Tuesday night.

Monday, May 30 (Memorial Day)

C.V. and I drove out to the cemetery early and left some flowers on Mammie's grave. Lovely, misty day and it looked very peaceful and nice out there. Then when I had left him at home I went up to the studio. The Saturday class was having one last time and Mr. Hershman and Miss Burdick were there to help one lady the show and we made a pretty good progress on the large studio. I went back in the afternoon again to work at C.V. and I went to a movie in the evening.

Tuesday, May 31.

Working up at the school hanging the show most of the day. Went to a tea at Mrs. Atterton's ~~and also~~ for the ladies of the Women's Republican club and also to a tea at the Copley Society. To C.V.'s for dinner with C.V. and the theatre afterwards with a real good - "The Star Wagon" by Maxwell Anderson with Lilian Gish and Burgess Meredith - extremely well acted and interesting, quite unusual play. C.V. took us afterwards to the Ritz roof for a Welsh rarebit. It all went finely and was a great success. He declined cocktails at Delia's but I made punch and enjoyed the evening a lot, as we all did.

Wednesday, June 1.

Working all the morning at the school with Mr. H. & Miss Burdick. She is a worker, the way she comes in to help. Got it all hung & got the charcoal drawings which I went back and finished after - had a cocktail in the Fox. It looks fine, and the best show we've had. Mr. Hershman has got the whole place cleaned.

Thursday, June 2. The day of the School tea.

Had a busy morning getting everything ready for the tea. Food, china, was borrowed from Copley & nearly

and art club. Flowers to arrange. Miss B makes helpful me. B very didn't turn up. Found her at the apartment when I went home for lunch. She had taken an early morning train instead of using last night as she thought she might be able to do and had a lot of things to do for the school etc. She helped at the tea taking charge of the grounds but had to leave for her train about 5.30. Wire turned up at the studio about 12 and he & E. had lunch with B. & me at 2.59. I left right after as I knew there would be lots to do getting food on the plates, connecting electric stoves etc. It all went wonderfully and we had a big crowd, everyone most enthusiastic and several people talking of joining next year or this season. I came home and had dinner alone as Hal Wheeler who is in town for a few days had taken C. V. out and they both joined me and Julie & Frank Hale at the Pops later. It was art club night and I had taken a table. Exhibition of pictures by art club members in the foyer. I had Ebb Tide. Was pretty tired but enjoyed it. C. V. was fine.

Friday, June 3.

Up at the house to get things tidied up and see people who came in. Miss. ~~E. M. T.~~ Elizabeth Bartlett, 25 Marlboro St. art editor of the Boston Teachers' News Letter, the organ of the Boston Teachers' club came in to see me about an article about me for the magazine. In the afternoon I went up again for a while and then down town to try and get a great lot to wear up to Greenfield for the week end. At home in the evening. Mr. Valard came to call. K. & E. are to drive up the coast and be with him at Seal Harbor this summer.

Saturday June 4.

I had a lot to do, housecleaning, loading in pictures etc. before I could get off for Greenfield. Finally left about one and got lunch on the way. Got there about 4.30. Lovely drive 99 miles all on route 2. perfect roads. It began to rain a little before I started and I got a piece of rubber sheeting to put over the pictures and though it rained pretty hard before I got there it didn't hurt them though Mr. Wotkin's portrait was all in waves with the dampness. It dried out however and I hope won't hurt it. The house is more attractive - a large, low white cottage building ~~on a~~ set in rolling country, well-kept grounds, shrubbery, flowers and furnished in excellent taste - not attractive, big living-room and the pictures looked awfully well when we got them hung which we did with help of a carpenter neighbor after supper.

Bonny was hopeful that except just now she is rushed with the details of the horse show preparations and the balancing of all the girls' league books which are a bit chaotic. They have to deduct the money sent them by their families and draw on it to pay for things they buy at the store etc. and it gives them practice in keeping a league book which is a good idea. It is part of B.'s work to run the store and the girls' league books and she has to balance them all so no one can draw out what they have left before they go home. Stayed late with them a while before dinner and then after the pictures were over we went in to the social hall and heard a concert by a graduate of the music department. Most of the girls rushed over to Deerfield to rehearse for a Gilbert & Sullivan operetta they are putting on with the Deerfield school and as they were late getting home they were allowed to sleep late Sunday morning.

Sunday, June 5.

We got up (I am sharing Bonny's room) and went down to breakfast about 8.30 and got quite a lot of work done on the league books during the morning until 11 o'clock when Bonny had a rehearsal of her riding drill. I got my car which I had left at the carpenter's neighbors the night before as there wasn't any room for it in the school garages. ~~It~~ It was almost a mile round by the road but he told me about a short cut, a path through the woods, which I found all right and it was only a 10 minutes walk. I drove into town and got the horse show programs from the printers for Bonny. More league book balancing at intervals during the day whenever we had time. The school vesper service at 4. Rev. Samuel Eliot who arrived in time for lunch at which there were several present and a ~~too~~ faculty music recital in the evening. When people gathered before and after to read in the big living-room where my portraits were hung they seemed to like them very much and they really do look nice there. Bonny and I stayed up quite late working on the league books but got them all balanced and she went to bed with that off her mind and could concentrate on the horse show plans but we were both severely tired and didn't get to bed for hours. Still I think she feels less overwhelmed with it now that we have got it balanced and the concert was over.

Monday, June 6

Up early. Bonny made an announcement of her plans for the horse show, appointing certain girls to handle parking,

programs, thing in the night c. Dot 9 o'clock I got my car and took two of the teachers down to Wenfield to call on Mrs. Fuller, whose husband was the son of the artist George Fuller and who lives in the old Fuller house with her daughter, also an artist. Nice old house. Didn't think much of the dark old Fuller portraits of herself and her husband when they were young. Wenfield is such a lovely old town. Back at the school ~~Bossy~~ watched the tennis tournament for a while and then went and looked up Bossy and found him in the shop and soon the girls came in at began to pay their store bills. A little before lunch Col. & Mrs. Rogers, he was a judge at the horse show arrived and Mrs Cressler put them at a table with B. & me for lunch. Rosamond Gilder, another judge Mr. F. H. of the Wolcott House at Bossy was so pleased that she accepted the invitation to judge telegraphed she was driving up and would stay in the hotel so I didn't have to meet her at the train. After lunch the horse show began and I sat in my car and watched it and stayed till it was over at then drove home taking one of the portraits, Mrs. Wood and two drawings with me. I tugged in about 7 working to eat and got home about 8.30. The horse show was very nice and though Bossy looked terribly tired I think he will get through without a nervous blow-up. Found C. V. fine, had been off all day Sunday with Bill Small.

Tuesday, June 7.

My birthday, cards from Mrs. Curtis & Eleanor. Up at the studio all the morning getting things packed up for Mr. B. to take to Sequam. Lil worked in the P. M. and went out to Belmont with C. V. for a performance by grammar school children of a little operetta Rumpelstilzchen. Philip A. dropped in while I was at lunch.

Wednesday, June 8.

Had the trucks sent up this morning from the store. Mrs. and worked hard all the morning packing. After lunch went up to the studio again for a while at the school & then they came over to the Board meeting of the Lighty Society and met C. V. and Bill Small at the Lighty Plaza at 6 o'clock and we drove to Brookline to see a junior high school performance of C. V.'s operetta Fabio Fernando. An awfully nice thing, really charming, and they did it very well for kids. We stopped for supper at a tea room in Roxbury & I drove Mr. Small's big new Buick home and we brought Mr. & Mrs. Stoughton to their home in Allston. He wrote the music which is lovely.

Thursday, June 9.

Got Wood Stroh a lovely picture for the town & home membership committee, very odd thing from the studio etc.

and drove down to Squam where Ida was cleaning the house. Had lunch at Sheepwrecks, saw Mrs. Hayes about the studio and went to see Mrs. Leavitt and signed the lease and gave her the first payment of $100. Hope to goodness I get enough guests and rent the living quarters to help pay for it. Mrs. R. doesn't know just when they will take the heaters and radiators out and move the stove etc. and she had taken away a lot of the furniture to be done over so it looked if anything worse than before but I think she will fix it. Up in town again packed in the evening.

Friday, June 10.

Moved to Squam. Everything went smoothly. Mr. B. came to the apartment at 9.30 and took the thing; then I met him at the studio and school where he got the rest of the load then I did the finishing thing at the apartment and drove down to Squam getting to Halfway House as Mr. B. was unloading stuff. Wife & E. stopped by at about 2.15 and Wife stayed with me while I ate a lunch of crackers etc. on the piazza. Then I got the house in order. Mrs. Esmati came at 4 and I went to the fish market and got the thing in the house for dinner and went to meet C.V. at the train so that when he came all he had to do was to work in the house and unpack his trays after supper.

Saturday, June 11.

Showery. Went over to G. with C.V. and did a lot of errands. Got some air exhaustion ice-chest. Worked at Cove House in the afternoon getting it cleaned. Got the kitchen done at the studio night. Went over to Rockport to the Folk Dancing party in the evening. Rather fine. Foggy at the harbor was beautiful with a lot of yachts in. Beautiful effects in the street in the early evening.

Sunday, June 12.

Worked around Squam all day either at Cove House or the school studio. Set out plants at Cove House and Halfway House. Took C.V. over to show him the school studio and he thinks it will be fine. Ray have taken out the radiators and disconnected the heater which will go out the first of the week. Then when they move the kitchen sink out get in a new wash basin in the toilet it will be fine.

Monday, June 13.

Took C.V. over to the train and did the marketing and some errands. Back at Squam did more work at Cove House. Got my bed. room cleaned. In the afternoon went over to a meeting of the membership committee at the

Shore as ass'n. Taking Nold Strickland's pictures and mine. We took in 3 active and 4 associate. Nold got in all right as an active member. Met C. B. at the train and went over again to the B and meeting in the evening with Wise. Mr. Reed has died leaving a very involved will. After practically all of his estate ~~is~~ would be assumed by bills and legacies outright he restores the Mr. Shore as the beneficiary of what is left of a trust which stipulates a certain sum to be paid to ~~a~~ man 86 years old (B or Reed?) and at his death to his wife. On the death of both what is left goes to Mr. Reed's niece Miss Nutleigh and a man named Phil Wilson, ~~and~~ as the sum mentioned is to be made up out of the principal if necessary there wouldn't be much left and it would very close to us anyway if Miss N. & Phil Wilson should die before the old couple which is hardly likely. The will is being contested by Mr. Reed's brother and both sides have agreed to a compromise will which in order to go through requires the assent of wives of claimants of all mentioned in the original will. As our chances of getting anything was so slight and as Mr. Parsons, the lawyer member of our board who told us about the whole thing, assured us that in return for our giving up our claims he would see that Miss Nutleigh, the holder of the mortgage on our property, allowed us $500 off it and on a basis of 2 years of the present payment arrangement we voted unanimously to give our assent. The other business was chiefly about repairs to the property, entertainments to raise money. (E. will give her lecture in July) and the report of committees.

Tuesday, June 14.

A lovely day. I went over to G. and did the marketing and a lot of errands and wrestling about ads. for the catalogue. Came back and worked at Love House. Took copy for an announcement of my school this summer over to the printers. Worked in Love House again after lunch until E. & Wise who had been up to Boston arrived and then I set out some more plants in the front beds which they set out in the rain. Wise is still so weak and shaky that he went to Dr. Barstow who says it is just the result of his operation and wants him to use up one a week for treatment for his shoulder which he still feels from his fall in the bath-room when he was so sick before his operation

In the evening I went over to the general meeting of the North Shore A.A.U. Persons has moved down and I am taking her up to Miss Rees. For the day. Bobby telephone last night that she had arrived at the apartment from school. Will see her Thursday and find out her plans. Wrote Brooks to-day about Jim's portrait, Hope she has sense paint it this summer. Will I would get things in order so that I can get to work jointly.

Wednesday, June 15.

C.V. stayed down to-day. I worked at Cove House getting it cleaned and in order and addressed and sealed some of my circulars for the class studio. After an early lunch E. & Wife & C.V. and I drove over to Spring to the movies, a very good movie in color of Robin Hood. When we got back Hope had arrived at Magnolia, so for only a few days for wedding etc. as she is sailing for a month in England and on the continent next week. Will be back here early in August when I hope she starts in work at the studio. The Curtis came to call while we were all out on the terrace at Magnolia.

Thursday, June 16.

Drove up to town taking Wife's portrait which has bloomed badly to Oliver to be re-varnished. Went to the apartment and got Bobby who came over me up to the studio where we put things in order for the summer and to get her portrait from the offices of the N. E. Horsemen. I am going to exhibit it at Magnolia this summer. When B. called up the man in charge (Mr. Kelly) has an awful blowing up over the telephone I don't know just what it's all about and he was simply bowled over and much hurt and couldn't understand it herself. I something about always going in there and borrowing books, and taking magazines and never paying for them and taking back a copper plaque she had made and they understood going to the magazine. I don't know what her connection was with them, trying to get odd subscribers on a not clearly defined business basis I suppose anyway I know her intentions were of the best and she probably got in wrong through her lack of judgement and sizing up of people and situations. She finally hung up the receiver when she couldn't stop his talking and we went right over there and I went up and got the portrait which they had left lying outside in the hall. I went into the office to sign a receipt for it and saw a man evidently in a great temper who had

me to tell my sisters to "keep out of here". I told him I wouldn't tell her anything of that kind that I didn't know what he had against her but I knew my sister and knew that she had done nothing wrong and that he needn't worry. We would never come there again. I had a lot of jobs to do that took time, getting Elsie I'd from Sydney Young Hall, errands downtown etc. and did not get to the office for L.V. until 4.30. We had to get our own supper when we got home as usual. Essie's was cut but I had it planned so that it wasn't much trouble. B. my child not come down until to stay in town a week longer yet.

6*

POSTMAN'S WHISTLE IS STILLED

Jim Morrow, Whose Tunes Bared News, Passes Away

GLOUCESTER, Oct. 12—The famous whistling postman's cheery whistle has been stilled forever—Jim Morrow—who gained national prominence as a mailman in Annisquam Village, is dead.

ILL TWO YEARS

Known throughout the nation as one of Uncle Sam's guardians of the mail who whistled while delivering mail for over 30 years, Morrow died here early today following an illness that kept him confined to his home since he was retired from the postal service two years ago.

When Morrow joined the postal ranks he developed an uncanny technique of knowing what type of reading matter he was delivering to the recipient of the letter. Jim had only to glance at return addresses and postmarks in order to learn the character and origin of mail he was about to place in the hands of an owner.

Tunes Fitted Messages

On his way to a resident's front door he would whistle incidental music and in this manner recipients of letters would know where and whom they were before they opened the letters of private mail boxes. His tunes ranged from lilting melodies to dirges that recalled thoughts of disaster, death and other disheartening news.

More than one letter would, of course, call for a medley, for there is no record of a single instance where Jim failed to whistle the appropriate tunes. If a letter came from the South the pleasant notes of "I Wish I Were in Dixie" could be heard as Jim neared a mailbox.

Made Famous by Portrait

When death made its call through the mail Chopin's funeral dirge was whistled as Morrow brought his letter of sorrow. This tune was used very much when Jim brought bills on the first of the month and when he knew his public was receiving word of sickness.

Margaret Fitzhugh Browne, famous painter, made a portrait of Jim munch

PASSENGER LIST

GRACE LINE

GRACE

S. S. SANTA ROSA

VOYAGE THREE

Sailing from

New York, February 18, 1938

to

San Juan, P. R; Puerto Colombia

and Cartagena, Colombia;

Curacao, N. W. I.; La Guaira

and Puerto Cabello, Venezuela;

Nassau, Bahamas

OFFICERS

CURT ZASTROW	Commander
ELMER G. ABBOTT	Chief Officer
WILLIAM J. SYKES	Chief Engineer
JOSEPH W. SCHEUCH	Purser
JOSEPH DE MARTINI	Asst. Purser
GEORGE L. LALIME	Surgeon
ERNEST SONNENFLETH	Chief Steward
J. DAVID HERBLIN	Cruise Director

GRACE LINE SERVICES

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S.S. "SANTA ELENA"

New York-West Coast of South America Service

M.S. "SANTA MARIA" S.S. "SANTA CLARA"
S.S. "SANTA LUCIA" M.S. "SANTA BARBARA"

New York-South America-Cabin Service

M.S. "SANTA RITA" M.S. "SANTA INEZ"

Pacific Coast-West Coast South America Service

S.S. "CAPAC" S.S. "CUZCO"
S.S. "CONDOR" S.S. "CHARCAS"
S.S. "COYA"

LIST OF PASSENGERS

[redacted]

FROM NEW YORK

Allen, Mrs. J. L.
Allen, Mr. J. L.

Bagley, Mr. George F.
Bates, Mrs. E. C.
Beckman, Mr. Frederick W.
Beckman, Mrs. Frecerkck W.
Bennett, Mr. Clarence F.
Bennett, Mrs. Clarence F.
Boisen, Mr. L. N.
Bonnar, Miss L. O.
Botsford, Dr. E. Herbert
Botsford, Mrs. Mary R.
Boyd, Mr. F. C. C.
Boyd, Mrs. F. C. C.
Brachman, Mr. Oscar
Brachman, Mrs. Oscar
Brown, Miss Margaret F.
Browne, Mr. Paul M.
Browne, Mrs. Paul M.
Burley, Mr. James R.
Burley, Mrs. James R.

Coburn, Mr. Charles B.
Cheetham, Mr. J. L. E.
Cheetham, Mrs. J. L. E.
Connely, Mrs. J. F.
Connely, Miss Edith
Connely, Mr. J. F.

Conrad, Mr. C. W.
Conrad, Mrs. C. W.
Cook, Mr. A.

Davis, Dr. Walter A.
Davis, Mrs. Walter A.
Dearborn, Dr. Frederick M.
Dearborn, Mrs. Frederick M.
Debevois, Mrs. Paul
Douglas, Mr. M. L.
Douglas, Mrs. M. L.
Duarte, Miss Helen
Dunscomb, Mrs. Knight

Epple, Mr. R. W.
Earle, Ralph, Rear Admiral
Earle, Mrs. Ralph
Eyeington, Mr. O. C.
Eyeington, Mrs. O. C.

Fairbanks, Mr. John M.
Franceschi, Mr. Horacio
Freer, Mr. F. S., II
Freer, Mr. F. S.
Freer, Mrs. F. S.
Fritz, Mr. Joseph
Fritz, Mrs. Joseph

LIST OF PASSENGERS—Continued

Gallot, Mrs. Nettie E.
Gay, Mr. F. Ernest
Gay, Mrs. F. Ernest
Gilbert, Mr. Joseph E.
Gilbert, Mrs. Joseph E.
Gilson, Mr. Donald E.
Gilson, Mrs. Donald E.
Gilson, Master Howard
Giltinan, Mr. David
Giltinan, Mrs. David
Goldsmith, Mr. Mitchell
Goldsmith, Mrs. Mitchell
Goman, Miss Lillian
Goman, Miss Sophie
Greenman, Mr. M. E.
Greenman, Mrs. M. E.

Haggerty, Mr. Harold R.
Haggerty, Mrs. Harold R.
Haim, Mr. Charles
Haim, Mrs. Charles
Hansen, Mr. William H.
Hansen, Mrs. William H.
Hansen, Miss Robin
Haires, Mr. Andrew J.
Haires, Mrs. Andrew J.
Harris, Mr. Alexander
Harris, Mrs. Alexander
Heinrich, Mr. Klaus Jacoby
Herbert, Mr. Edward
Herbert, Mrs. Edward
Hochstadter, Dr. Irving
Hochstadter, Mrs. Irving
Hoffman, Mrs. Frank C.
Holman, Mrs. George M.
Hood, Mr. Robin
Hood, Mrs. Robin

Karger, Mr. David
Karger, Mrs. David
Kerr, Mr. Charles M.
Kerr, Mrs. Charles M.
Krug, Mr. F.

Lequerica, Mr. Antony
Lequerica, Mrs. Antony
Lequerica, Miss Olga
Lindsay, Mr. J. W.
Litner, Mr. Leon
Litner, Mrs. Leon
Lippincott, Mr. W. C.
Lippincott, Mrs. W. C.
Leader, Dr. Sidney D.
Leader, Mrs. Sidney D.
Lothemus, Mr. Earl

Matthews, Hon. Joseph
McDonald, Mr. Henry
McKesson, Mr. Donald
McKesson, Mrs. Donald
McVeigh, Mr. Charles S.
McVeigh, Mrs. Charles S.
Mendoza, Mr. Lopez
Mendoza, Mrs. Lopez
Montgomery, Mr. Rodman
Montgomery, Mrs. Rodman
Murphy, Miss Eleanor
Morley, Mrs. Charles S.
Morley, Miss Louise

Navarrete, Mrs. Eleanora

LIST OF PASSENGERS---Continued

O'Malley, Dr. Frank
O'Neil, Jr., Mrs. Henry
Oppenheimer, Mr. A. M.
Oppenheimer, Mrs. A. M.
Oppenheimer, Mr. Oscar W.
Oppenheimer, Mrs. Oscar W.

Pach, Mr. G. Vincent
Pach, Mrs. G. Vincent
Parkinson, Mr. Ralph W.
Parkinson, Mrs. Ralph W.
Parent, Mr. Arthur
Parent, Mrs. Arthur
Peirce, Mr. Stanley Keith
Peirce, Mrs. Stanley Keith
Pizzini, Mrs. Andrew J.

Rao, Mr. Joseph W.
Rao, Mrs. Joseph W.
Reeves, Mr. John
Reeve, Mrs. John
Rivera, Mr. Jose M.
Roberts, Mr. D. A.
Roberts, Mrs. D. A.
Roberts, Mr. Julian
Roberts, Mrs. Julian

Salm, Mrs. Coster
Sargent, Mr. Frank C.
Sargent, Mrs. Frank C.
Sawyer, Miss Louise
Sawyer, Mr. Ralph W.
Sawyer, Mrs. Ralph W.

Scammon, Hon. John
Schoeneck, Mr. Charles A.
Schoeneck, Mrs. Charles A.
Springert, Mr. Leslie
Springert, Mrs. Leslie
Stephens, Mr. Jay G.
Stephens, Mrs. Jay G.
Stern, Mr. Charles
Stern, Mrs. Charles
Syme, Mr. William
Syme, Mrs. W. M.
Syme, Miss Janet

Thomas, Mr. Newton
Thomas, Mrs. Newton
Trego, Mr. D.
Trowbridge, Mr.

Vandewater, Mr. W. C.
Vandewater, Mrs. W. C.

Welch, Mr. Jason E.
Welch, Mrs. Jason E.
Welch, Miss Anna J.
Weinstein, Mr. Herman
Weinstein, Mrs. Herman
White, Mrs. Thomas F.
White, Miss Vera
Wentworth, Mrs. Frank
Wilhelm, Mr. Emil
Wood, Mrs. Henry A. Wise
Wood, Mr. Henry A. Wise
Wright, Mrs. C. L.
Wunder, Mr. Charles S.
Wunder, Mrs.

LIST OF PASSENGERS---Continued

Young, Mr. A.
Young, Mrs. A.
Young, Miss Mary
Young, Mr. L. W.
Young, Mrs. L. W.
Younger, Mr. Joseph
Younger, Mrs. Joseph

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Upon arrival at the dock in a U. S. A. port, passengers in order to land, must present the landing card at the gangway, after it has been stamped by the United States Immigration Officer. Cards are supplied by the Purser.

Passengers not citizens of the United States in order to obtain refund of the U. S. Head Tax must leave the United States within sixty days after their arrival and should so state their intention when appearing before the Immigration Inspector and secure a Form 514 "In Transit Certificate."

Representatives of the Passenger Department will be aboard ship to assist passengers and furnish information about baggage, hotels, trains, etc.

After passing the Customs Inspection, passengers will find representatives of a Transfer Company outside the baggage enclosure with whom arrangements may be made for forwarding baggage, etc., to destination.

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Corporacion Maritima Colombiana
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PITTSBURGH, PA.:
Henry W. Oliver Building

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Grace & Co., C. A.
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SEATTLE, WASH.:
White Building

WASHINGTON, D. C.:
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